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FIGHTING FORTY-FIFTH.

Survivors Relate Some Wonderful Base Ball Yarns.

Messrs. S. V. Houghton, Eugene Beauge, Thomas J. Davies and Edwin B. Carvey, of Wellsboro, were among the surviving members of the Fighting Forty-fifth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers who attended the annual reunion of that regiment held in Williamsport last week, mention of which was made in the Gazette. The battles of '61 were fought over again at the camp-fire Wednesday evening. The principal addresses were delivered by ex-Governor James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, and Hon. Emerson Collins, of Williamsport.

The address of Judge Beaver included tales of camp and war life during the early part of the rebellion, when he was lieutenant-colonel in the Forty-fifth. He dwelt on the importance of the work that the historical association of the regiment was planning at present and its work in the war.

An eloquent and authentic portrayal of the deeds of the Forty-fifth in the war, beginning with the enlistment and ending at Appomattox detailing the fierce battles and campaigns throughout the four years and concluding with the record of casualities of this regiment, which was musterer out with 800 of its number killed in battle, 300 dead from disease and 98 in Confederate prisons, was the address of Emerson Collins, Esq.

Captain Austin Curtin, of Curtin, Center county, a nephew of the great War Governor Andrew G. Curtin, also recalled reminiscences to the delight of the veterans, and Comrade William Taylor, of Williasport, a former resident of Tioga county, sang "We'll Drink From the Same Canteen."

John B. Emery, of Williamsport, a former resident of Wellsboro, had part of his military record revealed by his old friends at the campfire. It was told that at one time when the regiment was in Virginia, he became hungry for cheese and seeing a 10-pound cake in the hands of a farmer he grabbed the whole thing and started to run. The farmer and his son took after him. "Drop that cheese," yelled the farmer, and Mr. Emery did drop it. The cheese rolled down an embankment into a creek. "Why did you do that?" yelled the farmer. "That's what you told me to do and I did it," was the innocent reply. When the Forty-fifth was ordered to go up a ravine in the battle of Antietam, Emery was in the forefront. Grape and cannister were being poured on the troops and one shell happened to hit a fence rail near Mr. Emery. It shattered the rail and splinters flew in all directions. One struck Mr. Emery's face and cut it so that the blood began to flow. "Those fellows better be damn careful up there," observed Mr. Emery, "or they will hurt someone."

"Many an interesting experience has gone over again while the grizzled old soldiers were in this city," says the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin. "Among those who won fame on the battlefield was one man who before the call of war sounded made a record on the ball field. E. B. Carvey, of Wellsboro, is the man and back in the fifties he was regarded as the 'Ty' Cobb of Tioga county.

"Mighty tales are told about how Mr. Carvey used to swat the ball when Wellsboro and Osceola battled for the championship of the county on the public square at Wellsboro. The square was known in those days as 'The Green' and facing it was the court house where Judge Robert G. White handed down justice. On one occasion the teams of the rival towns had battled for nine innings for supremacy and the score was a tie. Carvey came to bat and with the first ball pitched put one soaring toward the court house. Court was in session and the ball flew straight from Carvey's bat across the green and through a window of the temple of justice, landing at the feet of the judge. Court was adjourned while the stern judge gave the ball players a few words of wholesome advice on the dignity of court proceedings. The tipstaff kept the ball and, as it was the only one available, the game was called with Wellsboro one run ahead. This is said to be the only county baseball championship ever decided by a judge of the common pleas.

"Those were the palmy days of the diamond. You did not have to catch the ball and put the man out, but the opposing player could soak his opponent with a well-directed throw. Needless to say arnica was in demand after each game. One of the best pitchers up Pine creek those days was [illegible] Fields, and like the veteran 'Cy' Young, of later times, stayed in the game for many years. Oren Williams used to catch for him while Walter [illegible]wood was the crack infielder of the aggregation.

"The team frequently played Elmira, the trip being made by stages, 17 miles from the town of Tioga. The old plank road was used and the players passed through what was known as 'The Hogback,' five miles from Wellsboro. This was then a vast tract of white pine owned by Phelps, Dodge & Company. The timber was cut later, put in Marsh creek and floated down to the Big Pine creek, where it entered Pine creek and later found its way to the [illegible] mills, at Newberry, where it was sawed into some of the finest lumber that ever went out of this [illegible]."

THE COMING CENSUS.

Enumerators' Questions Will Apply to Everybody.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—The "occupation" question in the United States census population schedule to be carried by the enumerators during the Thirteenth Decennial Census, beginning April 15 next, applies to everybody living in the United States on the date mentioned, which is the "Census Day," and all the population schedule questions relate to it only.

In its printed instructions to enumerators the Census Bureau holds that the occupation followed by a child or a woman is just as important, for census purposes, as the occupation of a man. Therefore the enumerators are told never to take it for granted without inquiry that a woman or child old enough to work has no gainful occupation.

It is pointed out, however, that only gainful occupations are to be reported. By this is meant any employment, work, profession, or vocation by which the person working regularly earns money or its equivalent. The fact that a person has no gainful occupation is to be noted on the schedule. If a person is only temporarily unemployed on account of lack of work, or sickness, or other temporary reason, the occupation which that person usually follows is to be reported.

If a person has two occupations, the enumerator must return only the more important one—that is, the one from which the person gets the more money. If that can not be learned, then he is to return the one at which the person spends the more time. As an illustration, the enumerators are told to return a man as a "farmer" if he gets most of his income from farming, although he may also follow the occupation of a clergyman or preacher; but they must return him as a "clergyman" if he gets more of his income from that occupation.

In the case of a woman doing housework in her own home, without salary or wages, and having no other employment, the entry is to be that she has no occupation. But a woman working at housework for wages should be returned as "housekeeper," "servant," "cook," or "chambermaid," as the case may be, and the entry should state the place where she works, as "private family," "hotel," or "boarding house." Or if a woman, in addition to doing housework in her own home, regularly earns money by some other occupation, whether pursued in her own home or outside, that occupation should be returned. For instance, a woman who regularly takes in washing should be reported as "laundress" or "washerwoman."

A woman working regularly at outdoor farm work, even though she works on the home farm for her husband, son, or other relative and does not receive money wages, should be returned as a "farm laborer." The enumerators are to distinguish, however, the women who work on the home farm from those who work away from home by writing either "home farm" or "working out," as the case may require. A woman who, herself, operates or runs a farm should be reported as a "farmer," and not as a "farm laborer."

If any child, of whatever age, is regularly earning money, the employment which he or she follows should be returned as an occupation. This applies also to a child working for his board away from home.

Children, or even adults, attending school or college or any educational institution, and following no other employment, should be returned as having no occupation. But if any person is attending school or college and at the same time regularly earning money at some gainful occupation, the enumerators are to return that occupation. In either case they must indicate the fact of school or college attendance.

Children who work for their parents at home merely on general household work or at odd times on other work are to be reported as having no occupation. But children who materially assist their parents in the performance of work other than househld work should be reported as having the occupation in which they are so employed, even though they receive no wages. In the case of children who work for their own parents on a farm, that fact to be entered as "home farm." But children who work as farm laborers for others the enumerator's entry is to be "working out."

Little Marsh Personals.

Little Marsh, March 9.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ferris visited Sunday at the home of M. W. Button, of Keeneyville.

Mrs. Matilda Slocum returned to her home in this place on Monday after a two months' visit at the homes of her children in North Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Reynolds were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cloos, of Middlebury.

Mrs. Herbert West spent several days last week at the home of her mother in Keeneyville.

Vernie Dean is very sick at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. King, of Knoxville, visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Stawn.

Mrs. [illegible] Love is visiting friends [illegible].

NO MORE PAYMENTS.

People's Mutual Life Insurance Will Now Be Liquidated.

By an order granted last Thursday by Justice Andrews in Supreme Court at Syracuse, N. Y., the People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League, of that city, with a membership of about 1,000 in Tioga county, was ordered permanently to be placed in the charge of the State Insurance Department to be speedily liquidated and the money divided among the certificate holders, according to the claims represented by their policies.

The order granted by Justice Andrews decrees that members of the People's Mutual no longer need pay any money into the company. All who are in good standing as of March 1, are entitled to a share in the company's money, $3,000,000 in all. February assessments must be paid in order that a member may profit by the order. Members had until to-day, March 10th, to pay that assessment.

Of the $3,000,000 assets there now is available for distribution among the members one-half of that amount, or $1,500,000. This will give each member about half of the amount he has paid in. The other $1,500,000 is in good securities and will be received in full, but is so tied up at present that it could not be turned into money and distributed without a loss to the policyholders. It will be only a short time before this too is distributed, however.

The fight against liquidation is being continued by the old directors. Through their attorneys on Friday they had filed in the United States Circuit Court at Buffalo, papers in an action to have State Superintendent of Insurance Hotchkiss and Attorney General O'Malley restrained from continuing the proceedings for the liquidation of the company. The hearing will be held in Buffalo on March 21st.

These old directors are the men who tried to sell the company for $150,000 and who have been taking exorbitant percentages of the member's money for their salaries and personal use, thereby depleting the treasury and putting the company on the way to ruin. They have a great array of legal talent but few policyholders have stood with them for a continuation.

Congressional Contest.

A correspondent in writing the North American from Coudersport, says: "Why does a little mouse when it spins? Because the faster the fewer." The foregoing conundrum and answer are just about as lucid as Republican congressional affairs in the Potter-Lycoming-Tioga-Clinton district. Instead of things clearing up, as a local statesman said, "things are getting mixider and mixider all the time."

"Meanwhile the announcement of Henry M. Foote, of Washington, D. C., candidate by petition and because he collected a large amount of money from the government for the state and kept a goodly portion for toll, continues to bob up in additional Tioga county papers, though he seems not to have as yet ventured outside his bailiwick. Henry's candidacy and his alleged reasons for it adds to the confusion of affairs. Few believe that he is a candidate because of the petition or his collections. People are looking for a deeper-seated motive.

"The theory is advanced that Henry is in the field in the interest of some other candidate. Before Mr. Foote announced several Tioga county names had been mentioned in connection with the Congressional candidacy. Mr. Foote's was not among them. Henry sprung his, and is quoted as saying that if there are other candidates from Tioga county with no opposition to Peaslee in Lycoming, the latter will be nominated."

Spanish Swindlers Active.

Secretary of State Knox has sent out letters warning all against the "Spanish Swindle," which was being worked again after a few years of seclusion on the part of the fakirs. The plan is to send letters to persons in the country indicating that the writer, a "Cuban patriot," is immured in a Spanish prison and desires to have his daughter cared for. He also has a fortune which he will liberate when the supposed "distant relative" in America responds to the letter. All he asks is enough money to pay some court costs. There are over 1,000 people in America who have paid these "court costs" already and have not received the fortune or the young lady. Secretary Knox is desirous that no more money be sent, as the writer is a fakir, and lives on his wit.

Barn and Stock Burned.

During the severe electric storm on Sunday night about 12:20 o'clock a large barn on the farm of B. Frank [illegible] road, about three miles from Wellsboro, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground together with its contents.

Five cows perished and seventeen tons of hay, mowing machine, wagons and farming implements were destroyed.

Mr. Coolidge succeeded in saving only six of his eleven cows. The loss on the barn and contents is over $1,100, with an insurance of about $600.

STATE CAPITOL SCANDAL.

Interesting Review of Its History--Quay's Warning.

William P. Snyder, former Auditor General of Pennsylvania, and James M. Shumaker, former Superintendent of Public Grounds and Buildings, must go to jail for the part they played in connection with the State Capitol scandal. The Supreme Court at Philadelphia on Monday handed down an opinion affirming the decision of the Superior Court in the appeal of Snyder and Shumaker, who were convicted in connection with the Capitol scandal.

Snyder and Shumaker were convicted in Harrisburg on December 18, 1908, and sentenced to serve two years each and pay a fine of $500 each and the cost of prosecution. John H. Sanderson, of Philadelphia, who had the furnishing contract for the Capitol, and William Matheus, of Media, former State Treasurer, who paid the alleged fraudulent bills, were convicted and received a similar sentence at the same time. Sanderson and Matheus have since died.

It will be two years next Sunday, March 13th, since the men accused of conspiracy to defraud the State in connection with the furnishing of the new Capitol were convicted in the Dauphin county court, for which they were sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and serve two years in the penitentiary.

"Have nothing to do with the building of the new State Capitol. Those who do will have cause to regret," was the "hands off" warning sounded years ago by Matthew Stanley Quay when at the zenith of his rule in Pennsylvania. Whatever his reasons, developments have shown that his warning was not ill-timed, and had several of his henchmen followed his advice, it is likely that nine men now dead—one a suicide, one a victim of sudden death, a third going to his final resting place after months in a madhouse and six, victims of worry following the exposure of the wholesale grafting which totalled millions—would still be in the land of the living. Three were close personal friends of the Beaver statesman—one of them raising to a high State office and several becoming trusted employees of State departments through their affiliations with Quay's all powerful machine.

Two others have been convicted of conspiring to defraud the State. Both are broken in health and one has several times been reported on the brink of the grave. Another is about to be tried for the part he is alleged to have played in looting the Treasury. Still another, though acquitted by a jury, has been forced by the people to retire from the high position he formerly held and his successor has been sent to the national House of Representatives. Still others are under indictment liable at any time to arraignment for their part in the conspiracy which took nearly $10,000,000 from the State without warrant of law.

In Septemebr, 1905, when the State officials announced that the State Capitol had been completed within the appropriation of $4,000,000 made by the Legislature for the purpose and that a surplus of $30,000 would be returned to the State Treasury; each of the nine men who afterward died were in excellent health. The announcement that for once a Pennsylvania administration had carried out its work well within the figure named by the Legislature was acclaimed from one end of the State to the other.

Two months later State Treasurer William H. Berry was elected to office, the Democrats and the reform movement combining and electing their candidate on the strength of the scandal which followed the failure of the Enterprise Bank of Pittsburg. Arrangements were made for the formal dedication of the Capitol, and when Gov. Pennypacker eulogized the work of the builders and again called attention to the work of officials whose economy was so unusual, another wave of enthusiasm swept the State. But only for a few days did it last. Berry had been in office for several months, and within a week of the pronunciamento of Gov. Pennypacker he thrilled the State with the declaration that the building, instead of costing $4,000,000, had more nearly cost $14,000,000.

All felt that after the heat of a political campaign had died out the charges would be forgotten, and even in January, 1907, when the Legislature announced its intentions of carrying out pre-election promises by a thorough investigation of Berry's charges, all were confident that the Republican controlled law-making body could prevent exposures which might damage the party in power. But once it became evident that rock-ribbed organization men were going to cast off the yoke and give an honest investigation and immediately the nervous breakdowns which resulted in death began.

It was on Feb. 2, 1897, that the old State Capitol was burned under most mysterious circumstances. Never has the origin of the fire been discovered, and, though thirteen years have elapsed, it is still common belief that it was the work of an incendiary, and [illegible] the scheme for [illegible] the looting of the State Treasury with the burning of the old structure.

Whatever the cause, it was not until 1901 that the actual work on the new building began. Under Gov. Hastings, in office at the time of the fire, vigorous efforts were made by him to provide the State with a suitable Capitol. He was met with constant rebuffs. An appropriation of $550,000 was made, and despite the clamor of the people that such an amount was too small with which to build a State House no further appropriation was made during the Hastings administration and practically no work was done on the amount provided.

Shortly after Governor Wm. A. Stone took office he actively urged a larger appropriation, and $4,000,000 more was appropriated. Organization of a building commission was effected and work on the building started, but it was not until after Gov. Samnel W. Pennypacker came into office in 1903 that the looting of the Treasury assumed the raw form disclosed both in the legislative investigation and at the trials. A man of the utmost honesty and integrity but childlike in the confidence he imposed in others was the State's chief executive before they grew bold in their plunderings.

A State board known as the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings created by act of the Legislature is the body which has charge of furnishing all buildings owned by the State. This commission is headed by the Governor, with the State Treasurer and Auditor General as his fellow members. By law the three are required to pass upon all bills.

Bills for construction work passed through the hands of the Capitol Building Commission headed by ex-Governor Stone. Bills for the decoration and furnishings passed through the Statutory Board. The Stone board was never able to learn what money the other commission was spending, while the board made up of State officers never seemed to give a thought to the amount which the Building Commissioner spent. It was through these means that two of the conspirators were able to pass upon bills for millions without Governor Pennypacker being aware of the amounts which were piling up.

The election of State Treasurer Berry was the signal for the looters to run to cover and during the few months which elapsed between his election and his induction into office former tatics were abondoned and Governor Pennypacker was called in to pass upon bills aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars—probably in the hope of drawing him into the net should the irregularities be discovered.

It was to one of the contractors that most of this money was going. The building was to have cost a little more than $3,500,000, the contract price, but the contractor collected $6,434,748.94. This was paid for work which rivals offered to do for $1,574,400, but their bids were all turned down and the contractor was permitted to collect graft which aggregated nearly $5,000,000. More than $2,000,000 was paid for metallic filing cabinets—on which an excess of nearly a million and a half was shown—while hundreds of thousands more were paid for other work which was thought to have been included in the initial contract price.

In March, 1907, the legislative investigation began. Six months later—Sept. 18, 1907—warrants were issued for fourteen, including three former State officers, the contractors, a Congressman, the architect and his assistant, a minor State employe, and several sub-contractors who had been associated with Sanderson. Four months later the trial of five of the fourteen was arranged for. For seven weeks the trial dragged along, the wanton extravgance and high-handed graft disclosed in the legislative investigation being retold in a court of law. On March 13, 1908, the four were found guilty, and after months the motion for a new trial was refused and the quartet sentenced on Dec. 18, being given the law's limit for conspiracy and assessed the cost of the prosecution, which totalled well towards $50,000.

It was between the legislative investigation and the court trials that death began to take a hand.

Employment Bureau.

Every postoffice in the country will become an "intelligence" or labor employment bureau if the bill which Representative Garner, of Pennsylvania, introduced becames a law. The bill directs the Postmaster General to "establish" in the Postoffice Department and in every postoffice throughout the country of an officer to be known as an "information labor officer," whose duty it shall be to keep and furnish to employers lists of workmen with the addresses of employers seeking workmen.

The postmasters at county seats are to mail daily to each postmaster in the county lists of workmen seeking work and employers seeking workmen.

The bill further provides that whenever there is a special scarcity of labor in a county, the county seat labor officer shall so report to the labor officer in the Postoffice Department.

Parley Johnson, of Covington, and Miss Elsie Harrsch, of Liberty, were married at Benson, Pa., Feb. 24th, by Rev. L. W. Burrell.

GREASY RAPS BEEF TRUST.

Says It is Responsible for High Price of Butter.

"Farmer" Creasy, Master of the Pennsylvania State Grange, is out in a statement, in which he dwells upon the high price of farm produce and the reasons therfor and takes occasion to rap those who are opposing the new oleo bill, which the legislative committe of the State Grange had Congressman McHenry introduce in the House and Senator Penrose in the Senate. Mr. Creasy says:

"The beef trust last summer bought up large quantities of butter and other food products, and put them in cold storage and thus forced up the price, not only of butter, but of oleomargarine. Formerly the butter and egg output were in the hands of the commission men of our large cities, and the competition kept prices within reasonable bounds. But our commission men have been forced out of business and must buy them from the cold storage houses of the packers.

"It is the same thing that was worked off on the farmers in the East a few years ago when they were driven out of the cattle feeding business. The consumers for a short time bought much cheaper from the beef trust than from home-fed cattle. This lasted only a few years, and now since the farmer has been forced out of business the consumer is paying and paying mighty dear. If the dairyman is forced out of business what do you think oleo will be selling for in a few years, especially if oleo is permitted to imitate dairy butter in its coloration?"

St. Peter at the Gate.

[The following poem is published at the request of a subscriber.—Ed.]

St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate
With solemn mien and an air sedate,
When up at the top of the golden stair
A man and a woman ascending there
Applied for admission. They came and stood
Before St. Peter, so great and good,
In hopes the City of Peace to win—
And asked St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall and lank and thin,
With a scraggy beardlet upon her chin.
The man was short and thick and stout,
His stomach was built so it rounded out;
His face was pleasant and all the while
He wore a kindly and pleasant smile.
The choirs in the distance the echoes woke,
And the man kept still while the woman spoke:

"O, thou who guardest the gate," said she,
"We two come hither, beseeching thee
To let us enter the heavenly land
And play our harps with the angel band.
Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt,
There's nothing from Heaven to bar me out;
I've been to meeting three times a week,
And almost always I'd rise to speak.

"I've told the sinners about the day
When they'd repent of their evil way,
I've told my neighbors—I've told them all
'Bout Adam and Eve, and the primal fall;
I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'd pass in with the chosen few;
I've marked the path of duty clear—
Laid out the path for their whole career.

"I've talked and talked to 'em, loud and long;
For my lungs are good and my voice is strong;
So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see
The gate of Heaven is open to me;
But my old man, I regret to say,
Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way.
He smokes and he swears and grave faults he's got,
And don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim,
Or go to a revival, or join in a hymn,"
Then said St. Peter, with a fiery gleam in his eye,
"Who's tending this gateway—you or I?"
And then he arose to his stature tall,
And pressed a button upon the wall
And said to the imp who answered the bell,
"Escort this lady around to"—well.

The man stood still as a piece of stone—
Stood sadly, gloomily there alone;
A life-long settled idea he had
That his wife was good and he was bad.
He thought if the woman went down below
That he would certainly have to go;
That if she went to the region dim
There wasn't a ghost of a show for him.

Slowly he turned by habit bent
To follow wherever the woman went.
St. Peter, standing on duty there,
Observed that the top of his head was bare;
He called the gentleman back and said:
"Friend, how long have you been wed?"
"Thirty years" (with a weary sigh;)
And then he added, "Why?"

St. Peter was silent. Then he bent down,
Raised his head and scratched his crown.
Then seeming a different thought to take,
Slowly half to himself he spake:
"Thirty years with that woman there?
No wonder the man hasn't any hair,
Swearing is wicked, smoking not good,
He smoked and swore—I should think he would.

"Thirty years with that tongue so sharp?
Ho, Angel Gabriel, give him a harp—
A jeweled one with a golden string:
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing
Gabriel, give him a seat alone
One with a cushion—up near the throne,
Call up some angels to play their best,
Let him enjoy the music and rest.

"See that on finest ambrosia he feeds,
He's had about all the bitter he needs;
It isn't hardly the thing to do,
To roast him on earth and in future too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings,
A glittering robe with a pair of wings,
And he said as he entered the Realm of Day,
"Well, this beats cucumbers, anyway."
And so the Scriptures had come to pass
"The last shall be first and the first shall be last."

Thomas Leahy, of Canton, who killed a bear he found in a trap, one Sunday, was acquitted of violation of the game laws at suggestion of Commissioner Kalbfus, who wrote that to kill a bear caught in a trap, when the trapping had been permitted by law, was no violation of law, no matter what the day, or what instrument had been used to kill.

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of the Local Events of the Past Week.

—The Antrim miners are working full time.

—A cheese factory is to be erected on lands of H. L. Stevens at Hammond.

—Rev. William Chapman Charlton, of Benton, Pa., is the new rector of St. Andrew's Epicopal church at Tioga.

—F. M. Jackson, of Little Marsh, and Miss Mamie Brown, of Middlebury, were married in Corning a few days ago.

—One night last week thieves entered the store of L. J. Beach at Mansfield by forcing open a rear door and stole his stock of oysters.

—Rev. Hugh Maguire has been appointed rector of St. James' Episcopal church at Mansfield. The church has been without a rector for several months.

—A Westfield team of five-year-olds that weigh 2,350 pounds hauled a load of hay the other day which, together with the sled, weighed 8,160 pounds.

—A live deer was seen to take to the Susquehanna river in the vicinity of Lock Haven recently and swim three miles among the ice floes until it landed on an island. It did not seem to be fatigued.

—The little daughter of Verne Goodrich, of Tioga, fell one day last week on a stick of wood which she was carrying in her mouth. The stick was jammed into her throat, inflicting quite a serious injury.

—Sixteen deer were recently counted from the club house of the Larry's Creek Club's preserve, Lycoming county, the members of which have had a big lot of clover hay placed in different parts of the woods for feed.

—Edward F. Rice and Miss Evelyn Myers, both of Elmira, were married on the evening of March 1st at the home of the bride's father, G. H. Brooks, at Knoxville. The bride and groom were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Danks, of that place.

—According to reports there is still a vast body of snow back in the woods and on the mountains. Some of the ravines are said to be almost snowed up. This being the case the small streams will be in no danger of going dry for a long time.

—The clothing store at Morris conducted by Frank Roberts was burned to the ground together with its contents last Wednesday afternoon about 5 o'clock. The building was owned by Robert Thompson and was ont insured. The stock was fully insured.

—The Tioga County Creamery Company has purchased a lot of S. L. Wood on Elk Run, in Sullivan township, and will build a large skimming station. The site was formerly occupied by Mr. Wood's general store, which was recently destroyed by fire.

—The consumption of oleomargarine in Ithaca, N. Y., is reported enormous. One dealer alone, selling a certain brand of oleomargarine, said to be superior to the general supply, disposes of 2000 pounds per week. It costs 17 cents and sells for 22 cents per pound.

—Louis Kent, a farmer of near Catlin, Chemung county, N. Y., was arrested at Williamsport last week, charged with having enticed the 17-year-old daughter of his neighbor, George Bawdy, to elope with him, although he has a family at home. Kent was arrested at an industrial establishment, where he had secured work. The girl was taken home by her father.

—George Champaign, aged 54 years, of Marshlands, died at his home in that place last Sunday morning of neuralgia of the heart, superinduced by an attack of the grip. Mr. Champaign was a well-known and highly esteemed resident of Gaines township and his death is deeply mourned by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He is survived by his widow and two children; also by one brother, Postmaster W. E. Champaign, of Wellsboro. The deceased was a member of the Galeton Masonic Lodge, which had charge of the funeral held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Elk Run cemetery.

Nelson News.

Nelson, March 9.—Rev. and Mrs. M. V. Wright are visiting at the home of his brother at Shortsville, N. Y.

Miss Eva Hooker is visiting friends in Elmira, N. Y.

Miss Jessica Hoyt was home from Mansfield over Sunday.

The social at the home of E. S. Pratt on Wednesday night was a very enjoyable affair.

Mrs. Lou Butler is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. L. Shaw.

Bert Loop went to Elmira on Monday.

Jamesie Skinner is visiting her uncle, Perry Skinner.

G. W. Buck and daughter Ruth, of Elmira, visited in town over Sunday.

Mrs. F. C. Blackwell visited at [illegible] several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall, of Westfield and Lester Eaton, of Knoxville, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Eaton, on Sunday.

Prof. Walter Schanbacher attended the local teachers' institute at Osceola last Saturday.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT
WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS, $1.50 Per Year in Advance

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Propr.

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DR. H. W. BAILEY,
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Table linen and family washings a specialty. Family washings, four cents per pound. Washing and ironing, seven and eight cents per pound.

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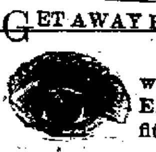

That's what you do when you wear SO-EASY EYE GLASSES fitted by
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When in need of high-class tailoring: We more than doubled our business last season. Our motto—the best is none too good for our customers, offering only the best of Foreign and Domestic Woolens in exclusive and smart styles, has proven a winner. Owing to the fact that we have no rent to pay, owning our store building, we are in a position to offer high-class tailoring at a price that invites your inspection.

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WELLSBORO, PA.
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ART STORE,
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Picture Frames Made to Order.
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COMPLETE Equipment, Trained Nurses, Massage, Vibratory Massage, Electricity, Surgery, Diseases of Women and Rectal Diseases. Rupture and Hemorrhoids cured without operation. Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness and all Diseases of the Ear Nose, Throat and Lungs.

CANCER TREATED BY ALEXANDER METHOD

OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABITS CURED.

PATENTS

[illegible]

C. A. SNOW & CO.

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome, Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"I would like to have talk wiz you, Mons. Stephens," he said, quite respectfully, swaying to the wild leaps of the vessel. "Maybe if we go to ze lee of ze cabin here we'll be out of ze win'."

I followed him in silence, wondering what could be coming now, yet ready enough to take advantage of any opportunity which might present itself. De Nova braced his back against the rail, his cap drawn so low that I could perceive little of his face but the glitter of black eyes.

"We're a little bit bozzered w'at to do, Anderson an' me," he began, evidently ill at ease and scarcely knowing how to express himself, "an' so we talk it ovaire, an' decide maybe we bettah speak wiz you about it now, before ze mattaire get mor' bad, or ze men forward catch on to ze facts an' get ugly. Maybe it come out all right, maybe not, but, by gar, it ain't no nice job to go sail 'bout zese seas under a madman—sacre, non!"

"A madman!" I echoed in amazement. "Do you mean Tuttle?"

He nodded gravely, his expression devoid of all merriment.

"'Tis ze way it was. We not know sure w'ezzer you see it zat way or no, but, damme, Mons. Stephens, if ze fellow ain't mad as ze March hare. He was ze fine sailor all right—oui, zat was true—nobody get more out of ze Sea Queen zan he get. Sacre! He drive ze sheep hard; it make my hair white ze way he hol' on. Maybe I not be 'fraid to take ze chance of ze voyage if it just be all men on board. I not care zen, for I risk my life wiz ze ozzers. But, monsieur, I keep myself to sink of ze ladies down below, an' how zat fellow was gettin' more crazy all ze time. Sacre! it makes me crazy, too. Zere's no knowin' w'at he do w'en he zat way; he take spells w'en maybe he murder. I hear him mutter it; I see it in ze man's eye. He was much afraid of you, monsieur, an' zat is ze time w'en such fellows get—w'at you call it?—ze dangaire."

I stared into the mate's face, barely able to comprehend this quick justification of my forebodings, brought so closely home. Tuttle was odd enough to be sure, eccentric in both word and action, cracked undoubtedly in matters of spiritism, but that he was a really dangerous lunatic had never once entered my head. I shivered at sudden realization of the peril we were in, but remained only partially convinced.

"What reason have you to think the man as bad as all that?"

"Well, monsieur, I watch him for long time; Bill, he watch him, for we not like ze way he act since we first sail. Maybe he be luny before zen; but he get worse on ze voyage. Bill an' me, we talk it all ovaire, an' ze mate not tell ze same story ze way he did in Valparaiso. He forget some, he add more. By gar, I lose much my faith in it. If zat ship show up, or ze island, either, I be mighty surprise'. Oui, he be mad—[illegible] crazy all right, we know zat for sure. Do he not talk wiz you, monsieur?"

"No, not lately; indeed, he has scarcely spoken to me since our trouble."

"Zat was it; zat was w'y you not notice. Well, he talk much—w'at you call ze blue streak—to Bill an' me. Sainte Anne, how he talk! He have new talk every day, an' ze notions he speak make a dog sick, by gar! Listen; I tell some sings. I was on watch, w'en he comes up from ze cabin; he not half dress, but it cold as hell." De Nova shivered; "yet he walk back an' forth, back an' forth, across zare in front of ze cabin, like ze lion in ze cage, talking wiz himself, an' wringing his hands. Maybe he keep it up two hour, an' I sink he freeze. Ze cook's cat was sleep in ze longboat. I watch w'ile he come up an' see ze poor devil. Quick he grab her by ze tail an' fling it way overboard like zat. I hear ze cat [illegible] an' zen [illegible]. Zat seem to make him feel better, for he laugh an' zen go below."

The mate changed his position, and I noticed his eyes [illegible] clear and tired.

"Las' night he take anozher turn. He dog you all ovaire ze deck, monsieur, like he haunt you maybe. I was on ze bridge so I not see very much, but Bill, he tell me how it was. He say Tuttle sneak up behin' you twice, like he would hit you in ze back. Once, w'en you was right by ze rail, Bill, he sung out to you, so as to make you look 'round. Maybe you will remember zat, monsieur?"

I nodded, beginning now to grasp the full gravity of these revelations.

"Bill he not got mooch use for you, Mons. Stephens," the speaker went on, smiling grimly, "an' won't have w'ile his head ache, but he was no dam fool. He know w'at it mean if you was knock' out. By gar, it be hell! If Tuttle was off his nut you was ze only navigator on ze ship, an' it not do for us lose bose. Zat was w'y Bill he care; he not want to die in zis sea; by gar, non! Well, after w'ile you go below, an' zen ze first officer did ze damnedest sing ever I saw on ze ship. He busted into ze fo'c'stle, monsieur, wizout any invite from any man Jack o' 'em, an' plumped down on his knees by Snyder's bunk, an' begun to pray. Mon Dieu! I vonder zey not murder him. Larsen come out, an' beg Bill an' me to take him out, but he pray all ze time till we dump him in his own cabin. He not fight, he jus' pray. Sainte Marie! it make me sick; an' ze men zey talk, an' ask question." He paused, passing one hand across his eyes. "But zat not ze worst, monsieur—sacre, non! he see ze ghost."

"De Nova," I said, quietly, "you have said I was an educated man. Well, I have some reason to believe you are, also, and first of all I should like to know why you pretend otherwise? Why do you endeavor to talk like a fo'c'stle hand?"

He hung in the wind, surprised both by my direct question and the sudden change of topic. Then the old smile came back to his lips.

"Maybe it was habit, monsieur, from 12 year' passed in zat sort of company."

"I was correct then in believing you have received more than an ordinary education?"

"I took ze classical course in ze college at Martinique, an' zen two year' of ze train' for ze priesthood. Oui, monsieur." His eyes wandered out over the empty waters. "Zen ze sea call me, an' maybe ze devil also. Zat was ze whole of it."

"Yet you believe in ghosts?"

The creole crossed himself.

"Sacre, I know not w'at I believe. But it make ze blood chill to hear Tuttle tell w'at he see down zare in ze cabin. Ze question not w'at I believe, monsieur; it w'at we do wiz him?"

I struck the rail with my fist, vexed at my own inability to take the initiative.

"Yes, that's the issue, De Nova," I returned quickly, "but I'm not the one to decide it. I've known what I would do from the first, if I had the power. Tuttle's insanity was not necessary to make me act—his brutality to those women below, his shanghaiing me into this fool scheme, were enough. I am for taking possession of the vessel, even if we have to lash him to his berth."

"Zat was not to be done, monsieur."

"And why not? Must we sail with a madman? This is no regular voyage; not a man aboard has signed papers. Tuttle is no better than a pirate, and to overthrow him and assume control of the yacht would not be mutiny. We might sail straight back to Valparaiso and not a thing could be done with us."

The mate shifted from one foot to the other, his black eyes hardening.

"Now, see here, Mons. Stephens," he blurted out. "Zat was only ze half of it. Sure we not regular crew, but we pirates. Zat was ze way it is. We take no big chance for no profit. Zose sailor-men for'ard have nossing agains' zis Tuttle. Zey sink he tell truth. Maybe zey sink him a bit queer in ze head, maybe zey not like his praying, or his talk of ze spirits, but so long he sail ze ship all right, zey stick wiz him. Zat all zey know—how sail ze ship; dam ze rest! Zey believe w'at he tell, zey divide zose pesos every watch below. Zat's it. If we lay hand on ze mate, by gar, ze lads fight for him till zey drop. Zey will do it, monsieur, an' no pretty talk you put up will make zem sink anysing but zat you try rob zem of zeir share. I know sailor-men, an' in case like zis, you got to go dam slow."

"You are speaking for yourself and Anderson as well as the men, I take it?"

"Maybe so, monsieur; w'y not? We have long voyage, an' now we not so very far from zat place we aim at. Zen w'y not take look long zat latitude before we turn north again? W'y not, monsieur? Sure you not blame me for feel like zat?"

"No, De Nova, I don't blame you," I replied, honestly, although disappointed at his confession. "That's natural enough. Still, I hoped there was a little French girl down below who might be worth more to you than even that fantastic dream of money."

He did not meet my eyes, his own gaze out over the gray tumbling waters. But he smiled good naturedly.

"I nevaire suppose, Mons. Stephens," he returned quietly, "zat a girl care less for man if he have plenty ze chink. A few days more not make much difference to ze ladies below. Zey have ze plenty eat, ze coal to burn. Maybe zare be truth in ze mate's story, anyway; it worth ze try. My share of ze pesos be bettaire as a sailor-man's pay. Oui, why not?"

The man was undoubtedly right from his point of view, and I comprehended fully the utter uselessness of any further argument. I was still practically alone; yet now I had an understanding which greatly strengthened me.

"Then why did you speak to me about Tuttle?"

"To warn you take care of yourself, monsieur; to have you keep your eye on him."

"That, then, is all you expect me to do?"

"So I sink; zat will be all so long as he sail ze ship right, an' keeps away from ze ladies."

Ay—but would he? The measure of a crazed man were beyond all guessing, and to be cooped up in the confines of a narrow cabin with one, and he in virtual command, was anything but a delightful position. I no longer doubted Tuttle's mental condition; in a way I had suspected it long before, but now I possessed positive proof. Even as I gazed down over the rail at the white foam rushing past us, it was to perceive the appealing eyes of Lady Darlington. De Nova's voice aroused me.

"Would you min' to giv' me ze present position of ze ship, monsieur?"

I glanced around at him, startled by so unexpected a question.

"Our position! Don't Tuttle prick off the day's run on the chart?"

"Maybe he do, but he keeps ze map in his own room. He get ver' mad w'en I ask him to see w'at it was. Zat was w'at he have agains' you—ze takin' of ze observation. He not seem to want us to know. I understan' not w'at he be up to, but I have to guess w'ere we was for maybe two week'."

I gave him our position according to my latest figures, and we went forward to the charthouse, hunting among the maps there until we finally discovered an old one partially covering our course. By means of this I indicated with some accuracy about where we were, and the point toward which we were driving the Sea Queen. I left him studying over it and descended the companionsteps, unwilling longer to remain out of sight of those I guarded. My lady met me in the dim light of the cabin, her lips smiling welcome.

"I have just found the music you were so anxious to hear," she exclaimed, triumphantly. "Shall I play it for you now?"

And so we sailed on into the pitiless ice, through the cold, gray seas of the Antarctic, under a mad skipper, and I looked down at her smooth cheek, breathed the faint perfume of her hair, and strove vainly to forget.

CHAPTER XV.

In Which the Ghost Appears.

Difficult work it was keeping sealed lips while we conversed upon matters far away, each endeavoring to avoid any reference to present surroundings. I knew I could fully trust this woman, could safely confide in her, yet surely there was no immediate necessity for telling her this latest development in Tuttle's case. Already she had burden enough to bear, and the manner in which she bore it awoke my sincere admiration. Whatever of despair, of womanly shrinking her private cabin may have seen during those weeks of loneliness, she brought nothing outside its doors but courage and inspiration. Once I remember she lingered beside the rail with me, clinging to my arm for support against the yacht's tumbling, her loosened hair flapping in the wind, her cheeks tingling from the flying spray which occasionally lashed our faces. It was my look of inquiry that unlocked her lips to confession.

"I cannot help it, Mr. Stephens, but the spectacle of the sea awakens all that is divine within me," she said, her lips smiling, her eyes grave. "I must have been born with the love of it in my heart. I know that sounds fanciful, like the speech of a schoolgirl, yet that is the fascination the sea exerts upon me. I never tire of it, and it must be that I possess the soul of the sailor."

"Was it because of your innate love for such things that Lord Darlington took to yachting?" I questioned, curiously, always eager to observe her swift changes in expression. She laughed, with a queer little indrawing of breath and uplifting of lashes.

"Oh, no; far from it. He was an enthusiastic yachtsman long before we first met, but had contentedly confined his cruising to the English coast and the Mediterranean waters. No doubt it was my enthusiasm which induced him to attempt longer voyages and stranger seas. I lack interest in ordinary social life, and was far happier on board the yacht than in London drawing rooms. His lordship was—was always most considerate."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Tuttle Sneak Up Behin' You, Like He Would Hit You in Ze Back."

Man's Fate in His Character.

Mable: A man's fate lies in his character, and not in his conditions.

Ample Measure of Revenge

Time That Pat Got Gloriously Even with the Doctor.

Pat had had trouble with his eyes, and a friend having advised him to consult an oculist, he went a few days ago to see Dr. W——, a distinguished specialist, for relief. On his arrival at the doctor's office he found the usual large number of patients in the anteroom awaiting attention, and though he was in a great hurry he was forced to wait several dreary hours before his turn came. He lost and regained his temper several times in the interim, but when all was over and he found himself out upon the street with the half day spent, indignation over the loss of time was the predominant note in his feelings.

"But Oi had me revinge!" he ejaculated with a broad smile, as he told his friend Mike about it afterward. "Oi don't t'ink he'll keep me waitin' again loike thot."

"Phwat did ye do to 'um?" asked Mike.

"Sure an' Oi wint back th' next day," said Pat. "Oi got there at noine by the clock an' ivery toime they said 'twas me turn to go in Oi said Oi'd wait an' let some other felly have me place, until the clock sthruck twilve. An' thin Oi wint in. 'Well,' says he, 'phwat can Oi do for yez this mornin', Pat?' 'Nawthin',' says Oi, lookin' him shquare in the eye as Oi turned on me heels and lift the room. Bedad, Oi don't believe he knows yit what sthruck 'im!"—Harper's Weekly.

Wrong.

The lion in the arena
Strict justice was denied
They starved him while [illegible]
And stuffed him when [illegible]
—Cleveland Leader.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

BREWER HITS COURT DELAY

David Brewer, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, says criticism of courts, their delays, and cost of litigation are just. In a recent interview he favored the granting of but one appeal after a trial. Justice Brewer declared an implicit faith in the capability of the American people to maintain and perpetuate the republican form of government.

"The courts, their delays and the cost of litigation are justly criticised," said the venerable jurist. "No judge ought to object to any fair criticism and no honest judge will object. There is no duty more imperative upon the bar and the bench than to do what they can to simplify matters and put technicalities out of the way and see to it that substantial justice is administered.

"The seat of the whole trouble, in my opinion, is in the fact that too many appeals are granted when justice does not demand it. A more simple way to put it is to say that our courts trifle with justice by permitting delay upon mere technicalities.

"I advocate that the states enact into law legislation that will permit of but one appeal after the trial judge. I have reached the conclusion that no judgment should be reversed upon a mere error in the admission of evidence, unless it be clearly shown that such error worked a serious injustice upon the defendant.

"I maintain that laws should be passed which would give judges the necessary latitude in such matters to enable them to render quick justice. The laws of many of the western states are such that a judge is little more than a moderator.

"The only exception I would make to the one appeal plan would be in such cases as involved a serious constitutional question.

"The required legislation cannot be obtained unless the matter is agitated. This could best be accomplished by a national conference."

ASQUITH SNUBS THE KING

Premier Asquith, who has left London for a vacation on the continent, may relinquish the premiership when the new government is formed. He will decide this question during his trip. He declared before the elections he would not continue in office unless the country gave him full authority to carry out his policy in dealing with the house of lords.

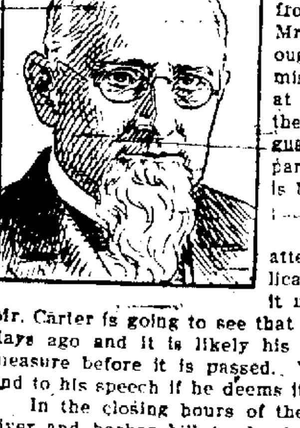
It can hardly be said that the result of the elections contains any such mandate. It now is practically settled the liberals will not have a clear majority in the house of commons and the coalition with the nationalists and laborites will not have sufficient authority to inaugurate any radical constitutional changes.

It is an open secret that Mr. Asquith has found the practical dictatorship of the socialistic wing of his cabinet, notably Chancellor Lloyd-George and Winston Spencer Churchill, most galling.

It is rumored Lloyd-George will become the premier if Mr. Asquith decides to retire.

Just before he started for the continent Mr. Asquith was requested by King Edward to come to the royal palace for a conference. The report has spread that the premier snubbed his royal highness and departed without seeing the king. As a request by the king is the same as a command, it is most likely that Mr. Asquith will be called to task and that he will give up the portfolio.

CARTER FOR POSTAL BANKS

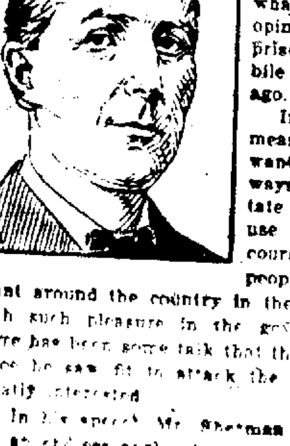


Few big measures of any importance have been discussed in the United States senate in the last few years that Thomas H. Carter, senator from Montana, has not had something to do with. Mr. Carter is an indefatigable worker and thorough in all he does. When he was national commissioner of the Louisiana Purchase exposition at St. Louis he was always on hand to see that the interests of the government were well guarded. The Montana senator took a prominent part in the debate on the tariff bill and now he is behind a measure which President Taft wants passed.

It is the postal savings bank bill that has the attention of Senator Carter just now. The Republican platform called for such a law. Taft says it must be passed to keep the party pledge and Mr. Carter is going to see that it goes through. He spoke on the bill several days ago and it is likely his voice will again be heard in support of the measure before it is passed. When Mr. Carter gets to talking there is no end to his speech if he deems it advisable to continue his oratory.

In the closing hours of the Fifty-sixth congress he talked a $50,000,000 river and harbor bill to death. He started talking at 10:30 Sunday night. At 10 a. m. Monday he was surrounded by senators, who importuned him to stop talking, but his voice was still strong enough to carry him through until it was time for the inaugural ceremonies. Then he went to bed, leaving orders that he should not be disturbed for a day.

SHERMAN RAPS WATERWAY



Everybody in Illinois knows that Lawrence Y. Sherman, former lieutenant governor and now president of the Illinois state board of administration, is a plain talker. Mr. Sherman usually says what he thinks and does not fear to express his opinions freely, but his closest friends were surprised at the speech he made before the Automobile Club of America in New York several days ago.

In that speech Mr. Sherman attacked a pet measure of his chief, Gov. Deneen. The governor wants to spend $20,000,000 on the state's waterways. Mr. Sherman knows it, but he didn't hesitate to say that the money could be put to better use if applied to the building of hard roads. Of course this kind of talk pleased the automobile people, for good roads is the hobby of all who jaunt around the country in their touring cars. The speech was not taken with such pleasure in the governor's office at Springfield, however, and there has been some talk that the governor might ask Mr. Sherman to resign since he saw fit to attack the waterway plan in which Mr. Deneen is so greatly interested.

In his speech Mr. Sherman said the $20,000,000 lately voted "to wrap out an endless avalanche of mud in Illinois would build 4000 miles of hard roads at $5,000 a mile." In other words, also, he discussed his preference for good roads over inland waterways.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Boarding Houses

Nourishing Food is Lacking

By G. WELLESLEY BRABBIT.

BEING ONE of the vast army of people who are obliged to live in boarding houses and family hotels, I wish to ask if it is unreasonable to expect a clean room and food that is at least wholesome? The average Chicago boarding house and small hotel prices range from $8 to $20 a week. I, and no doubt scores of others, find it difficult to secure room and board (paying $8 and $10 a week) that one can stand for any length of time.

In many cases the rooms are dirty and the dining room in the same condition. Any protest made to the landlady or landlord has no effect whatever and one is merely deemed "very hard to please and unreasonable."

At the rate of $8 or $10 a week I do not expect luxuries or want them; but it does seem to me that those figures should entitle one to clean and wholesome food at least.

Chicago is in great need of well-kept boarding houses. It is full of boarding houses now, such as they are, but too few are fit to live in.

The working men and women require nourishing food and a clean room, no matter how small. How many of them are getting these things? How many are paying out their money week by week for cheap canned goods, poor bread, weak coffee and a room that is filthy? In the name of suffering humanity, won't more good women start in the boarding house business willing to give plain, well-cooked food and plain, clean rooms at the prices I have mentioned? Such women would reap a harvest in this big city.

Every Office Worker Knows "Him"

By JAMES O'CONNELL

You all know him, doubtless. The person almost always is a "him" whatever else may be said upon the subject accusing the gentler sex.

He comes into the office when the person he wishes to see is out. He asks for the absentee member of the organization at once. Ordinarily the person called for is so high up in the organization that his comings and goings scarcely can be guessed at himself. Certainly he doesn't touch a time clock button at any time. You say to the inquirer:

"Mr. Whatroumaycall is out just now."

"How soon will he be in?" inquires the inquirer.

"Well, nobody can tell; he may be in within a minute or he may be gone three hours."

"He has no regular hours, then?"

"Well, you can always find him here at nine o'clock in the morn—"

"But that's too early for me," breaks in the caller. "But about catching him, say 11:30 or 2:30, say?"

"Well, there's just a chance, you know. As I've said, he may be in any time now, or he may not."

"Now if I should come in at three o'clock, say—I might find him?"

"Yes, you might—"

"Then I'll come in at three o'clock," decides the visitor, forgetting to thank you as he turns away.

About three o'clock the door opens and the inquirer is standing there, large as life, and maybe feeling larger.

"He hasn't come in yet," you say, recognizing him.

"Hasn't come in? I thought you said he'd be here at three?"

The above represents a pause—a space of moments—maybe minutes. A thousand things may happen, according to your temperament, fear or fearlessness of your job and general soreness on your side of the desk line. But with the good men, sorely tried and true, they'll acquit you of the maximum infliction of your wrath without leaving the jury box.

Western Farmer Has Upper Hand

By W. B. STELLINGS
Banker of Northfield, Minn.

The farmers of the northwest are getting to be the plutocrats of the nation.

I know of a small village in our state with two banks that have deposits of over $1,000,000, the bulk of which was put in by the farmers of the neighborhood. The tiller of the soil reads in his daily paper of the kicking of city people over the high cost of living and smiles as he reflects that, after long years of waiting for better prices, he has at last come into his own. He remembers the time when he couldn't get cash for his produce and had to exchange his butter, eggs and poultry for the things he wanted at the store. He has seen his stuff go up 50 per cent. in value and he is serene in the belief that the day of low prices for farm products will never return.

But the farmer has his troubles, too, and he is not getting all the fat by a jugful. He has to pay a great deal more for supplies and labor is high priced and very scarce. Boys and girls do not like country life and are rushing to the cities.

There is also the middleman to be considered. He is between the producer and the consumer and he is soaking the public good and hard. There should be more producers and fewer middle men. As to the exorbitant prices of eggs and butter, of which the nation is complaining, the real sinners are the big packing houses. These concerns, not satisfied with controlling the meat situation, are striving for further advantage. They have their agents buy up vast quantities of eggs in the summer, when they are cheap, put them in their storage plants, claim a shortage and sell later at their own price.

Many Uses for Middle-Aged Earners

By PHILO CHEERYBLE

There are a great many middle-aged men and women whose earning capacity is reduced or wholly lost, but whose experience and knowledge of life are of the utmost value. This precious material is now lost to the city, through lack of organization; once organized, ways without number suggest themselves for usefulness.

Again, in many of the busy manufacturing centers there is no place where the workman can get food that does not pander to or create a thirst for drink. Cheap eating houses supplying wholesome, nourishing food at low cost would be a boon and yield a profit. Such eating houses, moreover, in the congested districts, would lessen the temptation to make the lunch off beer and peppery food.

That the necessity exists for such an organization and that middle-aged people are best fitted for the work is borne upon me strongly by my experience both among degenerates and the officials into whose hands they fall.

If some way can be found to institute such a body I feel sure that funds and workers will materialize rapidly.

LEADS A QUIET LIFE

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie Prefers Home to Society.

Devotes Time to Daughter, Loves Music and Aids Husband in Philanthropic Work—May Control Millions.

New York.—The recent accident to Andrew Carnegie and the solicitude of his wife regarding the condition of the famous ironmaster-philanthropist has indirectly focused public attention upon one of the least-known of the world's wealthy women. Mrs. Carnegie probably will control for many years one of the greatest American fortunes. She is considerably younger than her husband and it is only natural to suppose that in the ordinary course of events she will outlive him many years. Moreover, it will be years before little Miss Carnegie, the only child becomes of age, so that Mrs. Carnegie will upon the death of her husband become in effect if not in reality the custodian of her daughter's fortune as well as her own.

That Mrs. Carnegie is one of the most retiring of women is due entirely to her own wish. She has been importuned time and again in every possible manner to enter fashionable social life, but she prefers to make her home and her family the center of her interests. It must not be supposed that Mrs. Carnegie is in any sense narrow in her activities or her sympathies.

Mrs. Carnegie, who is now in her fifty-second year, is a native of New York city, which has always been "home" to her, for all that she has acquired such an affection for her husbands native town of Dunfermline, Scotland. As Louise Whitfield, the daughter of a prosperous wholesale merchant, she grew up in the metropolis and quaint old Gramercy park, close by her home, was her playground. The Carnegie and Whitfield families were old friends and the merchant's daughter and Andrew Carnegie were good friends for years ere any thought of a tenderer relationship seems to have entered the head of either. The romance that culminated in their marriage began in 1879 when Andrew Carnegie returned from a trip around the world and found his girl friend transformed, in a comparatively brief space of time, into an attractive woman.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie

However, it was not until eight years later and following the death of the ironmaster's mother, that the two were married.

The honeymoon was passed on the Isle of Wight and then the couple went to Scotland, where they leased a castle, which they occupied for some ten years, until Mr. Carnegie, in 1897, purchased his now famous Skibo estate and removed, with his wife and baby daughter Margaret, to the picturesque castle, where ever since it has been their wont to pass the interval from May to November of every year.

Notwithstanding the demands upon her time by many house guests, by voluminous (much of it unsolicited) correspondence and by elaborate housekeeping arrangements which she personally supervises, it is seldom that Mrs. Carnegie finds it necessary to digress from her rule to give over the morning hours of each day to her daughter Margaret—reading and talking with her, playing games and, if opportunity offers, riding, driving or walking.

While Mrs. Carnegie is fond of outdoor life she does not go in for strenuous athletics and she has no fads unless a passionate love for music can be considered one. She has a preference for the music of the pipe organ and it is she who has been the inspiration of Andrew Carnegie's numerous gifts of organs to churches on both sides of the Atlantic. In not a few instances Mrs. Carnegie has herself paid the salary of a good organist in order that the people of a poor congregation might derive full benefit from an organ installed by her husband—or through his aid—for Andrew Carnegie, following his custom, prefers to contribute from one-half to four-fifths the cost of the instrument, rather than to donate it outright.

Mrs. Carnegie's simplicity of taste extends to dress, though it may be added that this simplicity is of that difficult-to-attain variety which involves the use of rich materials, harmony of colors and artistic ensemble. She has her own personal charities apart from those to which her husband gives so much of his time, and on several occasions, in connection with her work on behalf of the thousands of tenants of the Skibo estate, this reserved Lady Bountiful has been induced to make an impromptu public address.

Just One Turkish University.

Turkey has but a single university, that of Constantinople, with faculties of medicine, law, theology, science and letters. In this last department, the literatures studied are the Turkish, Arabic, Persian and French. In time, says the minister of public instruction, Mehdi Bey, the study of German and English will be added.

Twixt Maid and Mistress

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

Maude Forbes, maid to Miss Ann Peabody, felt her heart thrill as she glanced at the bulky figure of the big chauffeur beside her.

John Winthrope was a well built man. Tall and handsome with the muscles of an athlete, he was enough to make the heart of an impressionable girl palpitate abnormally. And when a pretty girl like Miss Forbes was really in love with him, then his proximity was sufficient to bring blushes of delight. Winthrope's one great fault in Miss Forbes' eyes was his innate bashfulness.

"Do you know," she whispered confidingly in his ear, "I believe that you are in love with Miss Peabody."

Winthrope's face turned red under her twinkling gaze, but, although Miss Forbes was apparently greatly delighted at the result of her words, she was secretly dismayed. Was it possible that he really was in love with Miss Peabody? For some time she had thought that his attentions to her mistress were more assiduous than was actually necessary. It was with a view to finding out his real state of feeling that she had made the suggestion as to his love affair.

"Of course I'm not!" declared Winthrope savagely, as he jerked the steering wheel of the car.

"Oh, you don't need to say that," replied Miss Forbes. "I'll not tell any one about your affinity. You might confide in me—we're good friends, aren't we?"

"Yes, good friends," Winthrope answered shortly.

Again Miss Forbes felt a sinking at the heart. So they were nothing more than friends!

"Of course," she went on, "it does seem rather presumptuous of you to aspire so high—but stranger things have happened. I've often thought—that is, it has seemed to me that she has looked at you and talked to you as if she were interested. Naturally, I wish you all the luck in the world—I—I hope you'll succeed."

"Aw," growled Winthrope. "I—" But the rest of his sentence was lost in the grinding of the gears as he viciously pulled the car to a stop. Miss Peabody was waiting for them in front of a department store.

"I'll sit in front with John," Miss Peabody announced brightly as the car drew up. "I want him to give me a final lesson in driving the car."

Caught Her Hand in Both of His.

As Miss Forbes reluctantly climbed from her seat in front and made her way into the tonneau she felt a distinct pang of jealousy. To her distracted vision it seemed that Winthrope gladly welcomed the change. To her it appeared that his hand rested almost too caressingly on Miss Peabody's hand as he aided her in guiding the huge car through the streets; that his glance was almost too noticeably tender as he whispered his instructions to her. Miss Forbes sighed.

The car sped through the streets and in a short time reached the countryside. Miss Peabody's fresh laugh rang out as they raced along. She seemed to be enjoying herself hugely. Miss Forbes wished that she were having so good a time.

They had reached a broad, country road, and Winthrope had practically resigned control of the machine to Miss Peabody. The road made a sharp turn and as the automobile raced around the curve Miss Forbes saw a temporary bridge spanning a stream, a short distance to the side of the spot where the old bridge had formerly stood. The temporary bridge was a frail structure, with no side rail.

Instinctively Miss Forbes felt disaster coming her way. She closed her eyes and heard Winthrope call to Miss Peabody:

"To the right, quick!" he cried.

Miss Forbes opened her eyes. Perhaps Winthrope's cool head would save them, after all. She saw Miss Peabody drop the steering wheel and threw her arms about Winthrope's neck. Winthrope tried desperately to disengage her hands and to reach the wheel—but without avail. Miss Forbes saw that the car was headed for the river and again she closed her eyes.

In a moment the car seemed to leave the earth and soar into the air. Then came the sound of a huge splash as it struck the water. Icy cold water enveloped Miss Forbes.

To Miss Forbes' surprise she did not lose consciousness. She fought desperately to reach the surface, and as she fought she wondered, oddly enough, what Winthrope and Miss Peabody were doing. She wondered if Miss Peabody still had her arms about Winthrope's neck, and even then she felt a pang of jealousy.

Finally Miss Forbes got her head above water and then, to her further surprise, she did not sink. In a moment more she realized that she was standing on a seat in the tonneau and that her head was above water. She glanced about. In front of her were Winthrope and Miss Peabody. The latter still had her arms about Winthrope's neck, and Miss Forbes saw that she had fainted.

Winthrope caught sight of the girl, and she was sure that a flash of joy swept across his face. "But of course he'd be glad anybody wasn't drowned," she told herself.

"Can you wait until I take Miss Peabody to the shore?" Winthrope cried.

Miss Forbes nodded. She watched him strike out with strong, sturdy strokes, and her heart thrilled at the sight. Well might Miss Peabody, or any one else, be proud of such a man. In a short time Winthrope had reached the shore and deposited the still form of Miss Peabody on the ground. Then he plunged into the water.

"You aren't frightened, are you?" Winthrope asked, as he neared Miss Forbes.

"Not at all."

Miss Forbes noticed that the man's face was thin and drawn. His hands trembled as he caught her from the seat.

When they had reached the shore Miss Forbes' eyes fell upon her mistress. Miss Forbes watched her face brighten as her eyes fell upon Winthrope. She extended her hands toward him.

"My hero!" she murmured, softly.

Resolutely Miss Forbes turned her eyes away, although her heart was thumping painfully. She caught sight of Winthrope staggering toward her. His foot, she saw, was oddly twisted and he seemed to be wholly unmanned. Wholly disregarding Miss Peabody he fell on his knees beside Miss Forbes and caught her hand in both of his.

"My dear, my dear," he murmured.

Miss Forbes caught her breath quickly. She looked wildly at her mistress, and saw the latter, with a hurt look in her eyes, turn away. Then, slowly, the maid bent over and kissed Winthrope.

Lighted Cigar in Mail Box.

The quick acting conscience of a polite young man prevented the destruction by fire a few days ago of a boxful of United States mail in a Chicago office building. The man called on a lawyer on the seventeenth story of the building. Before entering the latter's office he decided to leave his cigar in the hall, to continue smoking it after seeing the lawyer. So he deposited the burning weed on the ledge of the mail chute. The cigar was badly balanced and fell into the slot and down into the box on the ground floor. The careless young man rushed into the next downward bound elevator and, reaching the street floor, explained the situation hurriedly to the janitor. That person had neither the key nor the authority to open the mail box, and dispatched a messenger to the post office with a hurry call for help, which soon arrived in the form of a mail carrier with a key. When the box was opened the cigar was still smoldering, but beyond a slight searing of one of the envelopes it had done no damage.

A European workman has discovered ten little brilliants in the lining of an old waistcoat which he had bought second-hand three years ago. He happened to lose a coin the value of four cents in the lining, and it was when recovering this that he found the diamonds. They are of an estimated value of $6,000.

Athletics and the Soldier

Physical Culture Builds Up the Defenders of the Nation—Proper Organization.

"The United States soldier is tougher and stronger—physically tougher—than he was before the Spanish war," said Capt. R. E. Thomas of Wilmington, Del. "It is not the war which is to be thanked for it. Athletic training has done the work. It is said this country gives far more attention to the physical culture of its soldiers than does either Great Britain, France or Germany.

"While they require a daily setting up exercise similar to our own, there are calisthenics and other prescribed forms of muscle stretching are supplemented in their concerns by athletic sports.

"These are not compulsory. They do not need to be. They have been entered into so heartily that every post of any size has its organization which backs its track team, its football eleven or its baseball nine. This is just what the war department wants them to do, as it has organized a bureau for the encouragement of athletics.

"Nearly every garrison has its committee, consisting of at least one commissioned officer in addition to non-commissioned officers and privates, to arrange for field days, organize teams and pick out the star men of the command to represent it in the various events."

Caution.

Julia—Going to Marie's dance?

Bertha—I shall be out of town that night.

Julia—I wasn't invited either.—Chicago Record.

The Amenities in England.

Mrs. Ex—My husband invariably travels first class.

Mrs. Why—And he never been kicked out?—Punch.

Early Mail Service in Maine.

In 1793 individuals hired a man to go from Castine to Wiscasset and carry letters and papers once a fortnight. He walked the whole distance over the route. The next year postmasters were appointed and mail sent once a week by carriers on horseback. Rufus Crane, the first postmaster, in Warren, collected 20 cents as his pay for his first three months of work.—Lewiston Journal.

New In New York.

An old man peddling pamphlets in lower Broadway while he sang "Way Down in the Ole Co'n Field" attracted a crowd and held it in spite of a fire engine that dashed by at the time. There was nothing unusual in the old man's appearance, so it must have been the song. It is old in North Carolina.—New York Times.

Jennie Was Posted.

The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family. "Now, name some things," said she, "that are very dangerous to get near to, and that have horns." "Automobiles!" replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.

Poetry in Man Dies Hard.

Don't ever think the poetry is dead in an old man because his forehead is wrinkled, or that his manhood has left him when his hand trembles. If they were ever there, they are there still.—Dr. Holmes, "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Coming Easy.

Mrs. Gramercy—What in the world put the idea of a divorce in your head? Mrs. Park—I've been so happy here in the country with the check my husband sends me regularly. I'm sure living on alimony must be the ideal existence.

Source of Teak Supply.

The world's supply of teak comes from Siam, India and Java. Teakwood is not attacked by the "white ant," which is so destructive to other woods in the tropics, and teak is thus largely used in Siam for the building of the better class of wooden houses.

Improvement Coming.

Enraged Creditor—"I've had enough of mounting all these stairs every day to collect this bill." Debtor—"Well, I can tell you a piece of news that will please you. After to-morrow I'm going to live in the basement."—Pele Mele.

Man's Aim.

If there is a God and a future life there is truth, there is virtue, and the highest happiness of man consists in striving to attain them. Man must live, man must love, man must believe.—Count Tolstoi.

The Test of Sober Thought.

If an idea that seemed so brilliant as you smoked your good night cigar still looks good when you crawl out in the cold the next morning, there's usually something in it.—Kansas City Times.

His Trade Mark.

"I wish you didn't have such a flat and plebeian nose, papa," said the aristocratic young daughter of the plain old merchant. "That's the mark of the grindstone, my dear," replied the plodding old man.

Cold Winter in New York.

It was so cold in New York part of the winter of 1779 that residents in the vicinity were compelled to cut down the tall trees that stood at what is now the head of Wall street to make kindling wood.

Treeless Natal.

The country is practically treeless, in far as there is any commercial value in the timber growing in Natal. The wattle tree is the only tree having commercial value, and its value lies in its bark.

His Hat.

Put a man's hat on his head and the chances are about a hundred to one that it will be uncomfortable until he adjusts it in his own peculiar way.—Atchison Globe.

Sapient.

The ablest Celtic scholar living is a Scandinavian, the next a German. But all this merely proves that history is in the habit of returning periodically to ancient pathways.

Almost Tempted.

"My cow is becoming so poor and feed is so high," said a man the other day, "that I am half tempted to drive her on the railroad track."—Atchison Globe.

Dread Cry of Cricket.

In certain parts of Germany it is regarded as a death warning to hear a cricket's cry.

Aids to Blind Men Exempted.

In England a dog used to guide a blind person is exempt from taxation.

Wise Physicians Trace Many Serious Illnesses to Their Beginning in Colds

You will avoid a deal of danger if you get rid of your cold at its start. Neglected it is going to grow worse.

DON'T DELAY. GET

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It will cure your cold and do you no harm. The earlier it is taken, the quicker it cures. It is palatable and does not disturb the disgestion. All druggists keep it.

BE SURE AND GET HALE'S

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS CURE IN ONE MINUTE

Good Will.

Good will is at work, and it is making things better. In spite of the prevailing social philosophy, it is gaining ground. Even now, with such partial, halting, half-hearted recognition as we give it, good will is making things better.—Dr. Washington Gladden.

Relieving Rheumatism.

Rheumatism can often be relieved by application, to the painful parts, of cloths wet in a weak solution of soda in water. If there is inflammation in the joints, the cure is very quick; the wash needs to be luke-warm.

Blind Men's Signal Whistle.

Blind men in Japan, instead of being led by a child, or dog with a string, carry a whistle, which they blow, and those who hear it leave the pathway free. There are a great many blind men in Japan.

Highway to Health.

Good sanitation invariably secures healthy surroundings; and such environment tends to keep up the power of resistance, hence it is the best means of insurance known.—Sanitary Record.

Willing to Help.

"I always feel after I have spent an hour or two in your company," he said "that I am a better man." "It is very good of you to say so," she replied. "Don't hesitate to come often."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pursued by All.

An editor in Pottsville, Pa., has been bitten by a rat. Why is it that everybody and everything seems to regard editors as legitimate prey?—Manchester Union.

Daily Health Hint.

By eating a portion of meat with one of bread and adding fresh vegetables and water, every need of the body can be supplied without overloading the stomach.

Find New Use for Cork.

Cork, cut in very thin sheets and treated to remove all resinous matter, is being used in France in the making of waterproof garments and hats, caps and shoes.

Limited Experience.

Gentleman (hiring valet): "Then I understand you to have some knowledge of barbering. You've cut hair, off and on?" Applicant: "Off, sir, but never on."

No Charity in Flat.

Wife—I say, do you know the girl in the flat above us won a piano at the charity bazaar lottery yesterday? Husband—A piano? Great Scott! And that's what they call a charity bazaar!

Life's Little Ironies.

One would have thought that a man with a taste for an instrument like the trombone would have had the ability to play it.—Puck.

When It Does.

When remorse does hit a self-made man it hits him hard.—New York Times.

A Drink for the Table

When you find a beverage that contains a considerable amount of food value itself and one that will accelerate the digestion of solid food, you have found an ideal table drink. Such a beverage is

SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER

Tea and coffee suffer greatly by comparison. They contain no food value. Their use is highly injurious to many. For the latter reason there are several substitutes for coffee on the market.

By reason of its food value and its digestion-aiding quality, SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER is the logical substitute for coffee. Get a case of it and try it with your meals.

THE SCHWARZENBACH BREWING CO.
GALETON, PA.
JOHN D. SKELTON, DISTRIBUTOR, WELLSBORO, PA.

MAR 1 1910

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, MAR. 10, 1910.

FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor

The Senate on Tuesday passed the agriculture appropriation bill carrying thirteen and a half million dollars.

Everybody is from Missouri, Mr. Perry; you have not proven any more than Dr. Cook. Mr. Peary is between the devil and the deep blue sea. He would like to be Rear Admiral, but flatly refuses to submit his North Pole proofs to the subcommittee of seven of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, which is considering the proposition of rewarding him for his Artic explorations.

From the constant and close companionship of General Prosperity, whose presence is so loudly boasted of by our Republican friends, and General Want, whom so many of our people have met and become acquainted with so lately, it is a fair surmise that they are more closely related than most folks imagine. We have about come to the belief that they are children of the same dad. —Bellefonte Watchman.

William P. Snyder, the former State Auditor General, began Tuesday to serve the two-years' sentence passed upon him by the Dauphin county court for complicity in the State Capitol scandal. Although under the Supreme Court ruling he was given ten days in which to surrender himself, he bade farwell to his family in Spring City on Tuesday morning. J. M. Shumaker arrived at the Eastern Penitentiary yesterday morning to begin serving his sentence.

The only oleomargarine legislation we need in this country is a law that will increase the fine and double the punishment of the man who sells the product for anything but what it is. All other licenses and taxes should be remitted. The legislation against the manufacture of oleomargarine and the restrictions the laws impose upon its sale, if not constitutional are against the spirit of our institutions. Twenty-five years from new men who advocate a tax on oleo will be as scarce as slavery advocates and opponents of our public school systems are to-day. The world moves—and the people move with it.

The situation in Philadelphia has nowhere been summed up with more force and insight than in the columns of the Cleveland Leader, a dyed-in-the-wool Republican organ. The Leader refuses to regard the struggle in Philadelphia as a great war between capital and labor: "For the last quarter century and longer Philadelphia has endured the tyranny of a monstrosity corrupt and shameless municipal machine. Its aim has not been Republicanism, but graft and misrule. It has buttressed its position by fraud and made lawlessness its weapon. And the great city which has an immortal history and many noble traits has endured all this pollution inert; unwilling to make the effort needed to cleanse its municipal government. Under such circumstances it has been inevitable that corruption should befoul the public-service corporations and poison their relations with the city government."

WHY NOT?

Republican Lawyer Gives Voters Things to Think About.

In a public letter Oscar Mitchell, one of the leading Republican voters of Clearfield county, has given the voters a number of things to think about in connection with the selection of members of the Legislature and general state officers this year. He says:

"The people of Pennsylvania are doing a good deal of thinking, and in their meditations, no doubt, wonder why the Capitol graft case is not decided, and at this late day all of them are not tried.

"Wonder why the officers in charge of the pure food department of this state do not see that a law is passed making it a misdemeanor, with a heavy fine, to sell adulterated beer, whiskey and the like.

"Wonder why, when the Supreme Court decided that the pure food law does not apply to adulterated intoxicating drinks, by those in charge of the pure food department of Pennsylvania, so as to embrace the sale of adulterated intoxicating drinks.

"Wonder why it is wrong to put poison in whiskey, beer and the like, in other words why is it wrong to eat poison in food, and not wrong to drink poison in adulterated beer and whiskey. Wonder why this inconsistency, and evidence of bad faith to the people is not corrected.

"Wonder why, in Pennsylvania, in order to become a candidate for Governor the consent of Senator Penrose has to be obtained.

"Wonder why the Republicans of Pennsylvania will not let the Penrose organization nominate a candidate of that organization for Governor, first, and then the Republicans nominate their candidate for that office who will be the candidate of Republicans and not of an [illegible]

"Wonder why the Republicans [illegible]

cans, not henchmen of a political organization, that sustains itself by giving support to those evil influences that drag men to ruin and the State to political degradation. Let us be men, and Republicans also, and not slaves of a political organization that exists on wrong perpetrated against the people, and would die a natural death if the people of Pennsylvania be permitted to enjoy that liberty and equality before the law that our forefathers fought for and established for the people.

"Let us be Republicans as of old, who were the very embodiment of the rights of the people. Let us be Republicans of birth of that party, who stood for right, in the abolition of slavery, before a mighty foe, and were against oppression from any source; and above all let us be men who have the nerve to stand out boldly for what is right and to [illegible] wrong."

TO GIVE MILLIONS.

Bill to Charter Foundation Endowed by Oil King.

Washington, Mar. 9.—A bill introduced in the regular course of business in the Senate by Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, revealed the most stupendous work of philanthropy in the history of the world.

The author of the scheme is John D. Rockefeller, and it involves the absolute gift from the great fortune which Standard Oil has built up for him of at least $500,000,000 and maybe more. The bill of incorporation names it the "Rockefeller Foundation."

The Rockefeller Foundation, according to a close associate of Mr. Rockefeller, is to receive the bulk of his fortune, either while he is yet living or by his will after death. The scheme of the charitable disposition of his millions has occupied Mr. Rockefeller for a number of years. His great gifts to churches, educational and scientific institutions, totaling $122,000,000 or more, has in no wise kept up with the rapid growth of his fortune.

It has been estimated that if Mr. Rockefeller lives to the age of eighty, and he is now in his 71st year, his fortune will amount to $1,000,000,000, more than ever one man possessed before. It may be Mr. Rockefeller's idea to encourage the growth of his fortune up to the time of his death, starting the work of the Rockefeller Foundation during his lifetime, and willing to it his great fortune.

The object of the corporation, as set out in Mr. Gallinger's bill, is "to promote the well being and to advance the civilization of the people of the United States and its territories and possessions and of foreign lands in the acquisition and dissemination of knowledge, in the prevention and relief of suffering, and in the promotion of any and all of the elements of human progress."

It is said to be the purpose of Mr. Rockefeller to spend the greater part of the vast fortune he has built up while he is yet alive, and it is said that he desires not only that his money shall be expended for various philanthropic purposes, but that it shall be spent so that he can see the results of the distribution of his wealth.

PHILADELPHIA STRIKE.

Seventy-Five Thousand Union Workers Are Out.

Philadelphia, Mar. 9.—Seventy-five thousand workers in this city, according to an estimate issued by the General Strike Committee of Ten, went on strike, in response to the proclamation by the Central Labor Union calling upon the working class to cease work and to remain on strike until further notice from their accredited representatives.

Mob violence broke out with fresh fury in the northeastern part of the city during the evening and dense crowds of men and boys swarmed the streets, stoning passing cars and exchanging shots with the police.

Two men were shot and seriously wounded in the rioting. They were William Drexler, forty-seven years old, shot by a policeman during a disturbance at Frankford avenue and Church street, and Robert McDell, nineteen years old, who was wounded by a policeman's bullet at Howard street and Susquehanna avenue.

Promptly at midnight union orchestras playing in the leading hotels and cafes picked up their instruments and started for their homes.

Union cab drivers and chauffeurs also abandoned their posts, and the hotel and railroad cab and automobile service was badly crippled. The drivers of both taxicab services in the city are members of a union and refused to take out their machines after the strike had gone into effect.

Many of the machines are driven by their owners, wealthy men, who have volunteered for police duty and have been sworn in by Director Clay.

Every National Guard regiment in the State was ordered under arms. Special trains have been ordered for those outside the city, and all preparations are made to move them at an hour's notice.

The outlook is ominous even to the most cheerful observers. So much bitterness has developed in the last few days that the people of Philadelphia are preparing for any kind of trouble.

An hour's walk in sections of the city such as Kensington where the feeling against the P. R. T. is most intense is sufficient for any one to understand what is smouldering. Kensington, where two-thirds of the union men live, will be the seat of trouble. The streets are crowded with strikers and their hangerson. They spend part of their time in the corner saloons, the other part on the street corners cursing the [illegible]

It seems certain that there will be a [illegible] the cars and all trades people doing business with the transit company.

Washington, Mar. [illegible] Commander Peary submits his records to the House Committee on Naval Affairs that body will not make a favorable report on the bill to [illegible] the [illegible] of Congress.

Fatal Runaway Accident.

William Johnson, a prominent resident of Potter Brook, a few miles above Westfield, was found dead near his home last Saturday evening. Mrs. Johnson had left home in the morning to go to Wesfield. During her absence her husband had hitched up a team of young horses and had started out, apparently, for a farm which belonged to him nearby. In the evening, on her return, Mrs. Johnson found the house deserted.

A search was started for her husband and about 9 o'clock he was found along the roadside a short distance from his home. His neck was broken. Near him was his battered buggy and one of the horses of the team, the other having broken loose.

Whether Mr. Johnson met death as a result of a runaway, or whether he died of heart disease, the runaway occurring after this, is not known. He was 65 years of age and is survived by his widow, one son and one daughter.

Death of Aged Lady.

Mrs. Tyle Sherman, aged 98 years, of Shippen, died last Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George H. Darling, at Galeton.

Mrs. Sherman was a former well-known resident of Shippen, having lived in that township for over 40 years. About eight years ago she went to Galeton to live with her daughter, Mrs. Darling. She is survived by eight children: Mrs Elihu Dartt and L. D. Sherman, of Shippen; A. M. Sherman, of Delmar; Mrs. Eliza Blue and Porter Sherman, of Michigan; Tyle Sherman, of Bradford county, and Mrs. Darling, of Galeton.

Funeral services were held at the Middle Ridge M. E. church yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Howells, of Stony Fork, officiating. Interment in Middle Ridge cemetery.

—The Philadelphia *Daily Record* and the GAZETTE, both one year for only $3.75.

Dare Not to Trifle With a Cough.

It is inviting death, when safety is within reach. Stop the cough, heal the lungs, remove all irritation from the windpipe, relieve the difficulty of breathing with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. A few doses will effect a perfect cure. Sold by all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Think of it ladies! You can permanently beautify your complexion with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

173 Acre Farm, Fine Buildings, On $500 Payment

We offer for sale a productive farm of 173 acres, located on the Mountain Row road, 2 miles south of Rushford, N. Y. Smooth hill land, about 80 acres cultivated, balance in pasture and maple, beech, basswood and cherry timber. Fine sugar bush; well watered; good fences; fine orchard. Eleven room house with good cellar; well water. One barn 28x36, one barn 30x40, both in good condition. This farm is on R. D. and telephone line, is one-eighth mile from school, 2 miles from cheese factory and church, and 3 miles from railroad station. Good hen house, hog house and granary. This is a splendid producing farm and will bear the closest inspection. Price $6,000. Terms, $500 cash, easy payments on balance. Possession within 30 days. Write or telephone.

Herrick Agency,

BOLIVAR, N. Y.

"We Bring Buyer and Seller Together."

MILLINERY

—AT—

THE FAIR

Wall Paper, Paints and Window Shades at

Fischler's Bookstore

Notice of Application for Charter.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania at 12 o'clock noon on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30th, 1910, by Darius Darling, A. C. Gee, D. J. Louden and others, under an Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations, approved April 29, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of the intended corporation to be called the ANSONIA DAIRY COMPANY, the character and object of which is to buy and sell milk, cream and butter, manufacture and sell butter and cheese and any by-product derived from cream or butter, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.

March 3, 1910–3t

NORMAN B. LESLIE, Solicitor.

Delmar Financial Statement.

STATEMENT OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF DELMAR TOWNSHIP for year ending March 7, 1910.

EXPENDITURES.

ROADMASTERS—

1.—R. H. Watkins	$80.16
2.—Charles Repard	45.40
3.—H. Luther	82.89
4.—S. A. Wilcox, (no bill)	
5.—John Myers	
6.—Hiram Jackson	7.23
7.—W. Vandegrift	22.50
8.—Wm. F. Gitchell	10.12
9.—Wm. Fowler	19.66
10.—A. G. Lloyd	7.71
11.—E. F. Knowlton, (no bill)	14.08
12.—H. H. Kennedy	
13.—F. Ludington	15.00
14.—F. R. Lawton, (no bill)	15.37
15.—H. J. Mitchell, (no bill)	
16.—H. W. Menroe	
17.—U. G. Phelps	6.11
18.—H. Roblyer	8.00
19.—J. E. Fischler, ($8.50 charged to State Road)	10.50
20.—J. S. Niles	
21.—[illegible] Shepard	27.20
22.—R. J. Balfour	10.50
23.—S. M. Thornton	64.81
24.—David Hart	28.50
25.—H. L. Cass	24.08
26.—Charles Smith	15.15
27.—G. B. Wilcox, (no bill)	10.50
28.—S. D. Shumway, (no bill)	
29.—J. A. Monks	
30.—Charles Harran	9.99
Labor on state road	9.56
Labor on old roads	39.19
Plank and timber	129.28
Hardware and repairs	444.69
Auditors' fees	84.96
Printing and stationery	6.00
Iron bridges	21.06
Legal and counsel fees	610.06
Culverts	29.25
Water troughs	605.74
Clerk's salary	8.00
New Roads	100.00
Supervisors' Bills—	98.00
C. W. Bernauer $60.50	
C. E. Petticrew 74.45	
O. W. Butler 64.25	
C. O. Stradley, from '09 2.25	201.45
Shoveling snow	10.42
Total	$2,827.56

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

R. H. STRADLEY, Treasurer.	DR.
Balance in treasury March 1, 1909	$518.08
Received from Col. Charles Sabin's Administrators	269.40
Received from Col. A. B. Wheeler	4,659.04
" " State Highway Dept.	81.77
" " Forestry Com.	108.40
" " Road tax	102.16
" " sale of old sluicepipe	1.50
" " tax lien	6.64
Total	$5,716.99
	CR.
By orders redeemed	$2,827.56
By judgments paid	939.90
By interest and costs paid	150.84
Balance in treasury March 7, 1910	1,720.31
Commission on amount paid out	78.38
Total	$5,716.99

COLLECTORS' ACCOUNTS.

CHARLES SABIN, Col., deceased.	DR.
Balance due March 1, 1909	$290.69
	CR.
Cash paid Treasurer	$269.40
Abatement allowed	7.11
Commission	14.18
Total	$290.69

A. B. WHEELER, Col., 1908 Acct.	DR.
Balance due March 1, 1909	$1,430.28
E. Willard's 1908 road tax returned	18.00
Total	$1,448.28
	CR.
Cash paid Treasurer	$1,131.68
Commission on amount collected	59.58
Abatements on special tax	140.59
Abatements on returned road tax	104.19
Abatements on Comm'ners' script	2.34
Tax liens filed	9.90
Total	$1,448.28

A. B. WHEELER, Col. 1909 Acct.	DR.
Special tax duplicate, 1909	$5,408.81
Returned road tax duplicate, 1909	192.27
Total	$5,601.08
	CR.
Cash paid Treasurer	$3,497.36
Commission on amount collected	184.06
Balance due, subject to abatement	1,919.66
Total	$5,601.08

RESOURCES.

Due from Collector Wheeler	$1,919.66
Due from Tioga county	53.72
Due from State Highway Dept	44.33
Due from tax liens	3.96
Cash in treasury	1,729.31
Total	$3,741.28

LIABILITIES—NONE.

We believe the foregoing to be correct.

WM. GREEN,
E. E. BENJAMIN,
E. E. CALLAHAN,
Auditors.

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato 20c
1 pkg. Princess Radish 10c
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery 20c
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage 15c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce 10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds 25c
$1.00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
1056 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

50 Engraved Cards $1.00 (Including Plate)

YOUR NAME IN CORRECT SCRIPT

—Send for Sample—

Job Printing GAZETTE Wellsboro

WITH HER EYES SHUT.

Some butchers would be tickled if housewives bought their meats that way, but we like customers to buy from us with their eyes wide open and exercising their best judgment. No matter what cut or kind of meat you choose here, you are sure to get the freshest, tenderest and juiciest. Try us to-morrow morning and see if you don't find this a fact.

Yahn & Westbrook's.

Opposite Coles House Block

MAIN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

DR. H. W. BAILEY,

DENTIST.

Successor to Dr. Frank H. Rose, office over Graves & Mathers' store Main street, Wellsboro, Pa.—Feb. 1-07

JOB PRINTING, executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1910

Smith & Stone will have the finest and most up-to-date line of Oxfords, Sandals and Strap Slippers in this section. All leathers for all kinds of wear and on the the latest lasts.

For men's wear we sell Nettleton and Walk-Over high grade shoes. Call and be convinced.

SMITH & STONE

Wellsboro's Leading Shoe Store

DAILY—We Are Revealing the New for Spring

The whole store is astir with the arrival of Spring merchandise—the animated spirit of preparing for a new season pervades every department.

Interest is heightened as freshly unpacked cases and packages reveal the new and beautiful designs and color arrangements for the forthcoming season.

Garments of wearing apparel designed on lines of approved fashions are on display in an ample collection of new models.

The new Suits, Coats and Dress Fabrics are here in a comprehensive assemblage of newest designs and are a foretaste of the generous assortments we will have for you to select from during the season.

You'll find it advisable to make selections early—assortments are complete, goods are fresh and styles pre-eminently correct. Prices are in accord with the moderate pricing principle characteristic of this store.

Our window display showing the styles are interesting sights. They help one in making satisfactory selection of becoming styles. As a further guidance these items are listed here:

Special Advance Showing of Spring Styles

LADIES' WEEK AT BERNKOPF'S

¶ Our Suit Department is a place of enchantment for women this week.

¶ We ordered the very first lot of Spring models from the WOOLTEX makers—a bit of enterprise which is characteristic of this store.

¶ There will be but one drawback to your full enjoyment of this wonderful panorama of style—the difficulty of choosing the most charming model, when all are so attractive.

¶ Come and see them and you will admit that we are not over enthusiastic about this marvelous display.

Wooltex — COATS — SUITS — SKIRTS — FOR WELL DRESSED WOMEN

¶ The jaunty Jackets—the trim tailored Suits—the smart Top Coats and graceful Skirts will appeal irresistibly to every woman who sees them. The very colors announce Spring—delicate greys, soft fawns, elusive blues, cool greens and woodsy browns.

¶ In keeping with our reputation as leaders, we were not content to let our customers wait till the usual time for showing Spring models.

1910 WASH FABRICS

The new Wash Goods are here. Beautiful new Ginghams, Percales, Mercerized Poplins await you. Here are dainty sheer barred Lawns. An assortment of the beautiful FLAXON materials and in general the finest display of White Goods we have ever shown. A great variety of Figured Lawns, Organdies, etc., is now ready. Most important of all we are introducing the new POLARIZED FABRICS—both sun and wash-proof, guaranteed even in the most delicate shades not to fade or wash out. If they should we will give you new materials. A big shipment is expected daily.

NEW ARRIVALS IN SILK

Among the most attractive of the new arrivals are the beautiful new Silks. Foremost are the new Rajahs in tan and blue at 50c. and $1.25 per yard. A rival for popular favor is the new Diagonal Serge Silk in blue and gray which is $1.00 per yard. Our Silk Department presents a very complete line.

ALL OVER LACES

Just in—attractive patterns in white and ecru, that combine most beautifully with our Spring fabrics. Especially attractive are the 1910 designs in Black and White Silk all over lace.

THE NEW TRIMMINGS

Every fashion magazine has been full of the new trimmings. And here they are, even more beautiful than the writers had led you to believe they were. Every woman who viewed them the latter part of last week could scarce find adjectives enough in which to express her delight. First and foremost is the beautiful cloth of gold, so much talked about and so scarce. It seems to be too beautiful to be real. More beautiful fabrics never graced the costume of any royal queen.

The gilt note predominates throughout the new Trimmings. There is a charming and dainty gold embroidered net that is scarcely less beautiful than the cloth of gold itself. Band Trimmings of black and gold make charming combinations and a delicate grey and silver is one of the prettiest conceits we have ever shown.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACES.

New Embroideries—it is impossible to describe them. Narrow bandings, insertions, edges, wide flouncings, one full skirt width. All new and dainty patterns. In Laces, we count it a great achievement to assume the sole agency for ELYRIA, American-made Laces, and offer extremely fine Val Laces this week at the special introductory price of 50c. for a 12 yard piece, uncut. This Lace is the equal in value of the usual 10c. a yard kind.

Our Annual Sale of Muslin Underwear Ends Saturday Night

A few items are already sold out, but the majority of bargains still remain. It is the most successful sale of Muslin Underwear we have ever held. Anyone who has seen the values will tell you the reason.

Max Bernkopf & Bro

WELLSBORO'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE

NewspaperARCHIVE®

A Hot Water Bottle is Indispensable in Every Home

¶ Heat is nature's cure for pain and when promptly applied often prevents serious ills. There is no other means of getting the heat where wanted than by means of a HOT WATER BOTTLE.

¶ Our goods are fresh made from pure para rubber and are the finest obtainable. Give them a trial. We are sure to please you.

CORNER DRUG STORE - - - FAY F. HOWD

There's a Reason

Why Our Prescription Force is Always Busy Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions.

¶ Our customers know that fresh, high quality drugs are always used by us.

¶ Expert graduate dispensers take care of the compounding.

¶ It is conceded that we are better equipped and better stocked, than any other store in this part of the State.

H. L. BLATCHLEY
Central Pharmacy

$ - Is $2.00 - $ Worth Saving?

¶ We have bought four cars of Fertilizers. By taking this quantity and paying cash we are enabled to offer to SPOT CASH buyers a discount of $2.00 per ton from former prices. This applies to any quantity and all grades. No extra charge for the convenience of having it put up in 100 pound bags.

EVERY BAG GUARANTEED

Ask us about Agricultural Lime. Something special.

GEO. M. SPALDING

Local Notices.

OFFICE FOR RENT.—Office room in Converse block for rent.
A. J. SHATTUCK.

WHEAT MIDDLINGS.—A car load expected to arrive soon which we will sell for $26.50 per ton cash, from the car. GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS.

WE are paying 12½ cents per pound cash for chickens, live weight.
YAHN & WESTBROOK,
Feb. 23-tf. Wellsboro, Pa.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED.—Robert Vater, Optometrist, will be at Vater's jewelry store March 15th and 16th, and every month hereafter, to fit glasses.

HOUSES FOR RENT OR SALE.—Desirable properties for rent or sale, including dwelling at corner of Purple and McInroy streets. All modern improvements. A. J. SHATTUCK.

MARVEL FLOUR.—Another car load of this high grade Spring Patent Flour received and we are selling it at $1.50 per sack, cash.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS,
92 Main street and Wellsboro Roller Mills.—Nov. 18-tf.

Colonists Tickets to Western Points
New York Central every day until April 16. Liberal stopovers. Apply to agent or address A. E. Brainard, Gen'l Agt., Williamsport Pa.—March 10-4t.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, MAR. 10, 1910.

New Advertisements.

Auction Sale—Harry L. Root.
For Spring and Summer—Smith & Stone.
With Her Eyes Shut—Yahn & Westbrook.
Acre Farm for Sale—Herrick Agency.
Financial Statement—Delmar Township.
Remnants That Remain—Foster-Millburn Co.
Sheriff's Sales—Lyman D. Goodspeed, Sheriff.
Notice of Bridge Letting—County Commissioners.
Delightful Drink—Schwarzenbach Brewing Co.
Revealing the New for Spring—Max Bernkopf & Bro.
Proclamation in Divorce—Lyman D. Goodspeed, Sheriff.

Late Local Brevities.

—St. Patrick's day next Thursday.
—Three prisoners in the county jail.
—Chester R. Converse, of Elmira, in town yesterday.
—Judge David Cameron held court in Coudersport last week.
—Ernest C. Schaider is a patient in Williamsport Hospital.
—Rev. John O'Toole spent a few days in Scranton last week.
—Frank S. Hughes, Esq., of Blossburg, was in town yesterday.
—Dr. J. P. Longwell was out Tuesday with his new Brush runabout.
—Mrs. E. V. Elliott, of Coudersport, visited relatives in town last week.
—Frank Bradley, of Blackwells, visited his father in town last Thursday.
—Miss Lydia Buckley, of Lawrenceville, [illegible]

—Mrs. E. A. Bryden is in New York city this week buying new millinery.

—Roland Harrington is visiting friends at Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

—Landlord L. W. Rice, of Sabinsville, had business in town last Thursday.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Orson L. Atherton last Friday night.

—Miss Nettie Duriff has been confined to the house the past week by sickness.

—Miss Agnes Johnson, of Corning, was the guest of Mrs. E. W. Mack over Sunday.

—William O'Connor, of Tioga, West Virginia, spent a few days in town the past week.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Spencer, of Delmar, one day last week.

—The bluebirds, blackbirds and robins, harbingers of spring, have all made their appearance here.

—Messrs. Fred S. Warriner and Fred VanOrder left last week for Port Allegany to work in a glass factory.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Elliott, of Coudersport, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Emberger a few days last week.

—Captain Ralph E. Gambell and little daughter, of Mansfield, have been visiting relatives in town this week.

—Mrs. Frank J. Bullard and her two children, of Williamsport, are spending a few days in town with relatives.

—The First National Bank has a few calendars of 1910 left, which will be presented to those who first call for them.

—Charles Anderson, of Charleston, has become a resident of Wellsboro and occupies the Pond house on Sturrock street.

—Miss Mildred Emberger entertained a company of her young friends at her home on Queen street last Thursday evening.

—The first thunder storm of the season, notable for the brilliant lightning flashes, swept over this locality Sunday night.

—John Chadderdon on Tuesday was taken to the Williamsport Hospital, where he expects to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

—Rev. Leroy Baker, formerly of Harrisburg, occupied the pulpit at St. Paul's Episcopal church on Sunday morning and evening.

—Mrs. Anna G. Kibbe and family, who have been spending the winter in Buffalo, returned last week to their home in this borough.

—A new press machine has been installed in the steam laundry. It is specially designed for giving a domestic finish on collars and cuffs.

—Postmaster W. E. Champaign and his family attended the funeral of his brother, the late George Champaign, at Marshlands, yesterday afternoon.

—Superintendent W. S. Culver, of the Electric Company, accompanied Auditor General R. K. Young to Philadelphia on a business trip last week.

—A. T. Porter, of Lawrenceville, was in town last Friday. Mr. Porter is very enthusiastic over the new National Bank to be established in that place.

—Many sugar bushes were tapped during the warm spell last week. Sugar makers say that weather conditions are favorable for a big sugar harvest.

—Rev. George R. Brauer, of Setauket, Long Island, preached to large congregations in the Presbyterian church last Sunday, morning and evening.

—Nich Liot, an Italian, was brought here from Knoxville last Saturday and lodged in jail. He is charged with assaulting his wife with intent to kill her.

—Mrs. Arthur Shumway left on Saturday evening for North Judson, Ind., near Chicago, where she will spend several weeks with her mother, Mrs. F. D. Bunnell.

—Carlton Phelps, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Phelps, who is attending the Syracuse University, is reported ill with scarlet fever at the City Hospital in Syracuse.

—H. F. Yahn has purchased the Burgin lot on Hastings street and has moved the old bakery, which stood on the rear of the lot, to the front and will remodel it into a bungalow.

—As the result of an attack of the grip, Ben I. Davis, of Blossburg, well known as a musician in this borough, has an affliction of the eyes, which will necessitate his staying in a darkened room for several weeks.

—Lewis Coles, son of Landlord W. R. Coles, has purchased the Bryden restaurant in the Coles House block. Mr. Coles is succeeded as clerk at the Coles House by Edward H. Derby, of Elmira, a Wellsboro boy.

—Rev. A. G. [illegible] in the Presbyterian church [illegible]

Mansfield last Sunday, morning and evening. The Advertiser says: "His sermons, which were excellent, were listened to by goodly congregations."

—Fred Ortman, of Portland, Oregon, a former Wellsboro boy, in remitting for the GAZETTE, says: "I would very much dislike to miss the GAZETTE. Just like a letter from home, and I look for it every week."

—Leonard Harrison has bought the farm of Messrs. E. C. and S. N. Roe, just outside the borough limits Consideration, including the stock and farm implements, $5,600. Mr. Harrison's nephew, William Harrison, will occupy the farm.

—Julius Wetmore, who has been a faithful employe in the GAZETTE office the past six years, left on Monday afternoon for Elmira, where he has secured a position as press feeder in the printing plant of the American Sales Book Company.

—Spring arrived in this section last Thursday, although it wasn't due until Monday, March 21st, according to the almanac man. Three balmy days followed, Sunday being especially fine. There was a sudden change on Monday, which was a typical March day.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette English announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mabel English, to Wilbur M. Jackson. The marriage ceremony will be celebrated at the home of Miss English on East avenue Wednesday, March 23d, at 12:30 o'clock p. m.

—A meeting in the interest of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at the Alert Hose rooms to-morrow evening. The meeting will be addressed by several of the clergymen and others. The membership of the organization now numbers nearly 100, new members being enrolled almost daily.

—At the regular meeting of the Methodist Brotherhood Tuesday evening seven members were initiated. After the business session a social hour was enjoyed in the dining rooms. Old favorite songs were sung about the table and Hon. H. B. Packer gave a highly instructive and entertaining address on "The Growth of Constitutional Government."

—Rural Carrier C. W. Moyer met with a bad accident last Wednesday morning. He was engaged in lowering a sled tongue from the second story of his barn on Grant street when he slipped and fell through an outside door to the ground below, fracturing the bone in his left leg. Louis Herrington is acting as carrier on Mr. Moyer's route, R. D. 1.

—The Evans Clothing Company is the name of a new company that will open a clothing store in the store to be vacated by Geo. H. Derby on Saturday, March 26th. Messrs. L. P. Smart and Francis C. Farrell will be the managers of the new store. Mr. Smart is in New York city this week buying a complete new stock of everything strictly up-to-date in the line of clothing, shoes and furnishings. Watch for later announcement in these columns.

The New Council.

At the organization meeting of the new Council on Monday morning Burgess Dartt and Councilmen F. A. Deans, C. L. Miller, H. B. Packer, L. P. Potter and Walter Sherwood were present. Councilman Geo. O. Derby was absent by reason of illness.

After Councilmen Miller and Packer, re-elected members, and Councilmen F. A. Deans and L. P. Potter, newly-elected members, had subscribed to the official oath, the meeting was called to order by Burgess Dartt and the following officers re-elected: President of Council, C. L. Miller; Clerk, A. J. Shattuck; Boro Attorneys, Watrous, Marsh & Channel; Treasurer, William D. VanHorn; Street Commissioner, F. M. Sheffer, and Chief of Police, Arch Wilcox.

A resolution was passed directing the President of the Council to name the standing committees for the current year at the next regular meeting of the Council, to be held next Monday evening.

New Lumber Company.

Incorporation papers of the Matson Manufacturing Company have been filed at Albany, N. Y. The company is composed principally of Wellsboro capitalists and is to deal in timber, timber lands, storekeepers and farmers' merchandise in the White Mountains of New Hampshire, where the company has purchased a hard wood timber tract of 35,000 acres.

The capital of the company is $100,000, and has elected the following officers: President, E. Matson; Vice President, J. R. Matson; Secretary and Treasurer, C. F. Bennett; Superintendent of Logging, W. H. Hatfield.

—A fire alarm was sounded at Mansfield last Sunday just as the congregations were returning to their homes at noon. A defective furnace arrangement in the Presbyterian church caused the alarm, but [illegible]

LOCAL INSTITUTE.

Teachers of Middlebury and Chatham Meet.

Middlebury, March 9.—The teacher's local institute for Middlebury and Chatham townships was held in the M. E. church at Keeneyville last Friday.

The devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Mr. Morgan, followed by the singing of "America" by the Institute.

The first paper, "Cleanliness as a Factor in Education," was read by Miss Mabel Cloud and discussed by Prof. E. B. Gee.

The second paper, "Drawing in the Ungraded Schools," by Miss Bessie Smith, brought out the fact that we do not need to be artists in order to teach the subject of drawing successfully.

Song—"Let me Hear the Songs I Heard in Childhood," by the Nolan sisters.

Song—"Pennsylvania," by the Institute.

Recitation—"A Young Boys' Troubles," by Joseph Ferris.

The third paper, "The Aesthetic Training of Children," by Miss Georgia Adamy, was ably discussed by Prof. Charles Briggs.

Vocal Solo—"The Songs My Mother Used to Sing," by Miss Mae Morgan.

The subject of "Arithmetic" and "Capital Punishment" were discussed at length by the various teachers present.

The afternoon session began at 1:30 o'clock, with the song, "Liberty," by the Institute.

County Superintendent Longstreet was present during a part of the afternoon and gave a very interesting talk containing many helpful suggestions.

The first paper, "Examinations," was read by Prof. E. B. Gee. Discussion led by Prof. C. E. Briggs and followed by Prof. Longstreet, Prof. Raymond Steele and Prof. Palmer.

Recitation, by Neil Dickinson.

Paper, "Should Not Our Teaching Be More Practical?" by Miss Mayne Cloos.

Discussion led by Prof. H. L. Palmer, followed by Prof. G. W. Dickinson.

The discussions on these excellent papers were followed by some practical work in arithmetic by Prof. Briggs, who demonstrated to the Institute that any intelligent child can be taught the most difficult of the multiplication tables in ten minutes.

Paper, "The Importance of Establishing Good Habits," by Miss Anna Kerwin.

The afternoon session closed with a spelling match, participated in by almost the entire Institute. Those who held first place in the contest were as follows: Teacher, Miss Lilian Roe; Student, Miss Kate Roe; Visitor, Miss Nellie Jackson.

The evening session began with a vocal solo, "Two Sailor Boys," by Master Ralph Gee. This number was heartily encored.

Recitation,—"The Burial of a Cat," by Mildred Dickinson.

Song—"Better Be Good," by Mark Redfield.

Recitation, by Mary Dickinson.

Recitation—"The Young Man Waited," by Kate Roe.

Reading—"Keeping a Seat at a Benefit," by Miss Helen Redfield.

Lecture—"The Home and the School," by Prof. Oden C. Gortner, of Mansfield.

The evening entertainment closed with a duet by Misses Fay Davis and Kate West. F. H. JACKSON, Prest.
ANGIE NILES, Sec'y.

Fire at Tioga.

Tioga was visited by quite a bad fire Sunday morning, entailing a loss of about $8,000. The fire was discovered about 4:30 o'clock and destroyed the Berry hardware store on Wellsboro street and the dwelling adjacent occupied by Mrs. O. G. Phillips and owned by Mrs. Berry.

The store was a two-story wooden structure in which E. A. Smead started the hardware business over 50 years ago.

Soon after the alarm was given the firemen had four streams playing on the blaze, but could not save the the store nor the house next to it. By heroic effort the residence of Lucian Smith, a new house adjoining, was saved though several times afire.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss is covered partly by insurance.

Commits Suicide Before Wife.

Albert L. Rose, 40 years of age, an express messenger on this division of the New York Central, committed suicide last Thursday afternoon by shooting himself through the heart in the presence of his wife at his home in Williamsport. A mind unbalanced by ill health is believed to have caused the deed.

Railroad employes say Rose has been acting strangely of late. He was taken ill on his run, just as his train was approaching Williamsport several weeks ago, and the services of a physician were necessary.

Rose had been in the employ of the American Express Company for several years. He is survived by a widow and three children.

Methodist Church Notes.

Next Sunday evening Rev. Dr. Parkhurst will preach on "The Saviour's Battle in the Wilderness"—a Lenten discourse. Praise service from the Winona Hymns with solo by the pastor. Everybody welcome.

"The Children's Hour," or Junior League for all boys and girls of the church, is held in the chapel every Friday afternoon at the close of the public school. The pastor is the Superintendent Rev. Dr. Parkhurst has had many years experience in this line of work and is the author of a manual on the subject.

—A social will be held by Mrs. [illegible]

Lawrenceville's New Bank.

At a meeting held in Lawrenceville last Saturday afternoon the First National Bank of that place was organized by the election of the following Board of Directors: W. H. Westbrook, A. T. Porter, Edward Close, J. T. King, George B. Colby, D. A. Harrison, Jesse Howe, Dr. E. G. Treat, E. J. Hall, Ira L. Price, H. P. Rusling, E. P. Gillett, Charles F. Woodward.

The following officers were elected: President, Geo. B. Colby; Vice President, Charles F. Woodward; Cashier, W. H. Westbrook.

—Owing to the advanced price in printing material the subscription price of the Galeton Dispatch will be advanced from $1.00 to $1.50 per year, beginning with the first of next month.

—William Powers, of Mansfield, while on his way home from Candor, N. Y., Monday morning suffered a stroke of apoplexy on a Lackawanna train. He was accompanied by his 12-year-old daughter, Inez Powers. When the train arrived in Elmira, Mr. Powers was removed to the St. Joseph Hospital. He is about 60 years of age.

—Adam Wilson, Sr., father of Congressman William B. Wilson, died at his home near Allport, Clearfield county, last Thursday night, aged 74 years. Funeral services were held at the family residence Saturday morning and the remains were taken to Blossburg, where interment was made Sunday in the Odd Fellows' cemetery. Besides his aged widow the deceased is survived by four sons and two daughters. Mr. Wilson was a native of Scotland, having been born on July 12, 1835. He had been a lifelong miner.

WHAT ABOUT DRAWING YOUR WILL?

¶ It took hundreds of years of struggle by the Anglo-Saxon race to entitle a person to make a will disposing of their property after death. The Tioga County Savings & Trust Company is authorized by law to act as executor of wills.

¶ Did you ever stop to think of the wisdom of designating as executor an institution which never dies, which does not become insolvent, which does not become an inebriate, which is always in the same place and can always be found during any one of the business days of the year?

¶ Think about this and watch this space in this paper for a while and we will talk to you again on the same subject.

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY VIRTUE of writs of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the court-house in Wellsboro, Pa., on TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1910, at two o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

1. Lot of land in Blossburg borough; bounded on the north by F. A. Viel, east by Mrs. Miriam Stratton; south by F. A. Viel; west by Schoolhouse street. Containing more or less. All improved, with a foundation for a dwelling house and some fruit and ornamental trees thereon, and well watered. To be sold as the property of Mrs. M. J. Saks, suit of Tioga county.

2. Lot of land in Blossburg borough; bounded on the north by Ab Bunn, east by Bush street; south by John Relena; west by Anna Brown. Containing more or less. All improved, with a framed dwelling house with a kitchen attached, a framed woodshed, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of Ellen Marvin, suit of Tioga county.

3. Lot of land in Delmar township, bounded on the north by town line; east by lands of D. S. Corsaw; south by State lands; west by lands of H. L. Cass. Containing 15 acres, more or less. Partly improved, with some fruit and ornamental trees thereon, and well watered. To be sold as the property of Raymond Grover, suit of Tioga county.

LYMAN D. GOODSPEED, Sheriff.
March 10, 1910-3t.

Notice of Bridge Letting.

THE COMMISSIONERS of Tioga County, at their office in Wellsboro, Pa., on FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1910, at 10 a. m., will receive proposals for the building of an iron bridge, with concrete abutments, said bridge to be located in the township of Brookfield, across Troups creek, on road leading from Austinburg to New York State line, connecting lands of R. P. Schoonover and Sarah J. Seeley.

Said bridge to be 108 feet center to center, and 100 feet in the clear; floor to consist of concrete laid on corrugated steel forms.

All proposals must be filed in the Commissioners' office not later than 9 o'clock a. m., with certified check of $1,000.

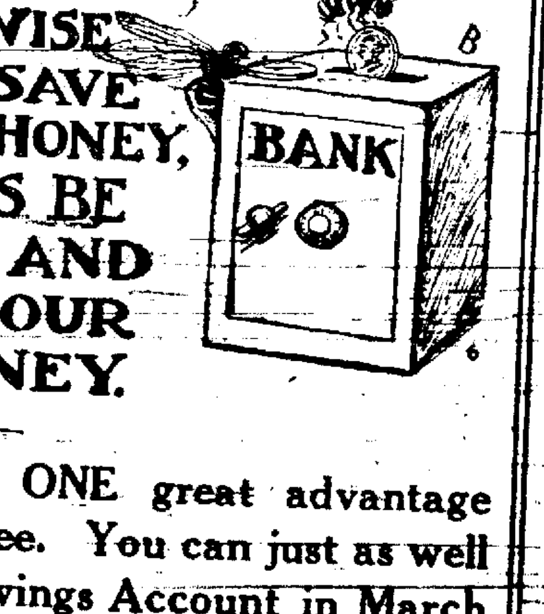
Specifications are on file in the Commissioners' office.

Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.
H. H. COOPER,
F. H. DEWEY,
F. H. SMITH,
County Commissioners.
Attest: J. A. REESE, Clerk.
Wellsboro, Pa., March 10, 1910.

Auction Sale.

I will sell at auction at my farm on Hills Creek, on THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1910, the following property: [illegible] team of horses, [illegible] three cows [illegible] binder, mower, rake, lumber wagon [illegible] and other tools and articles [illegible] to mention. Terms, under $10 cash; over $10 three months' time on approved notes.
HARRY L. ROOT,
R. D. 1, Wellsboro, Pa.
O. B. DAVIS, Auctioneer. March 10-2t.

PROCLAMATION IN DIVORCE.—To ALVA M. CLOUTON: [illegible]



BEES ARE WISE THEY SAVE THEIR HONEY, LET US BE WISE AND SAVE OUR MONEY.

You have ONE great advantage over the Bee. You can just as well start a Savings Account in March as in June. In fact now is the time TO DO IT

If you do not live in Wellsboro, write us about it. Its the easiest thing in the world to start a Savings Account by mail and just as safe as though you went to the Bank in person.

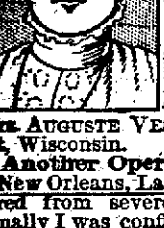
A postal will bring you one of our letter booklets which tells how.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
WELLSBORO, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



De Forest, Wis.—"After an operation four years ago I had pains downward in both sides, backache, and a weakness. The doctor wanted me to have another operation. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am entirely cured of my troubles."—Mrs. AUGUSTE VESPERMANN, De Forest, Wisconsin.

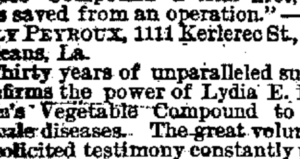
Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

COULDN'T DO IT.



"That'll do! Dry up this minute!"

"I c-c-can't, pa. Willie just soaked me."

The Wonderful Y. M. C. A.

In the past ten years no other religious organization has received so much money as the Y. M. C. A. Millions have been raised for new buildings all over the land, and with no apparent strain. Its business-like administration of its vast resources, its energy in pushing its work—in the cities and through the railroad, army and navy branches, and its fine policy in following the armies in all recent wars, have created for it a world-wide enthusiasm. At the last banquet of the international committee, Senator Root affirmed that they had made their way by working with men more than by talking to them, saying: "Come with us," not "Go do that." By their appeal to all classes of Christians, as well as to non-Christians, they have kept out of doctrinal theology, and by their activity in good works they have escaped cant in religion. All interested in saving our boys and young men rejoice in their world-wide success.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Interest in the anti-tuberculosis campaign now being waged throughout the United States is evidenced by the fact that in the year 1909 163 new anti-tuberculosis associations were formed, 133 tuberculosis sanatoria and hospitals were established, and 91 tuberculosis dispensaries were opened. Compared with previous years, this is the best record thus far made in the fight against consumption in this country.

During the year 1909, 43 more associations for the prevention of tuberculosis were formed than during the previous 12 months, and 62 more hospitals and sanatoria were established. On January 1, 1910, there were in the United States 394 anti-tuberculosis associations, 356 hospitals and tuberculosis sanatoria and 265 special tuberculosis dispensaries.

CLEAR-HEADED

Head Bookkeeper Must be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

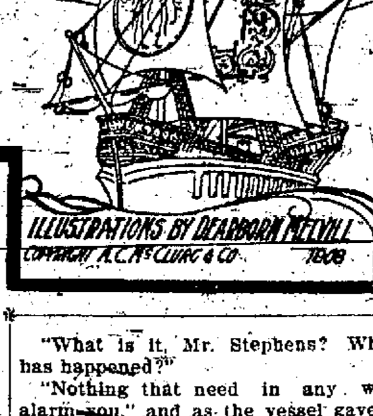
"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and now we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of curing my stomach trouble, I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no other remedy.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co.'s branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

"There's a Reason."

[illegible] for the little book, [illegible]

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL



BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER, ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle, now acting as skipper, insane because of his queer actions.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

The slight change of voice perceptible in this final sentence might have excused the utterance of the question trembling on my lips, yet I set my teeth, and remained silent.

"It is odd how our lives are influenced," she continued, thoughtfully. "I feel that the charm of the sea has been the one great impelling force which has molded mine. I wonder is, it destined always to be so? Are these waters even now bearing me on as Fate wills? Ever since I can remember I have permitted the ocean to take that place in my heart which, perhaps, should be otherwise occupied. It has been my master, my strongest love. But I must not think this, much less say it," hastily awakening, and pointing forward. "See, Mr. Stephens, how those clouds and the waters blend yonder in such fantastic forms; they appear an army of sheeted ghosts bearing down to block our passage into the Polar sea."

I looked in the direction indicated, scarcely noting the phenomena, but wondering what was the real meaning concealed behind her veiled utterance. In truth Lady Darlington was not a woman easily interpreted. She was by no means a creature of moods, yet behind her effort at outward cheerfulness I was constantly aware of something hidden; some haunting memory of the past, more to be dreaded even than her present environment.

Sometimes I even thought she deliberately played with me; yet this was not so. There was nothing of the coquette in her nature, nothing of purposeful deceit in either words or action, and I cast the unworthy thought from me with the indignation it deserved. Still, her method was most strange, most peculiar. Indeed, she was like two women, ever keeping me on the qui vive, alive with expectancy, yet never quite bringing to me that open-heartedness I so much desired. One second, as though by purest accident, I looked down into her soul; the next I saw nothing but the outer coverings. Without in the least meaning to be so she became a teasing puzzle, an enigma of womanhood, before whom I was beginning to worship, unable to analyze even my own feelings, half-hopeful, half-afraid.

Hence it was that on this day I remained leaning against the piano, listening to her really brilliant execution of difficult music, gazing down upon her unconscious face, the swing of the deck under my feet, but with a heavy heart behind the smile upon my lips. The music finally ceased, yet we lingered there conversing over the memory aroused by its rendition, when Tuttle emerged from his room, prepared for his turn of service on deck. He stopped and stared across at us, his hand on the knob of the closed door.

"Such songs are most unseemly under our present circumstances," he said, solemnly, apparently addressing the lady only, for his glance never met mine. "In presence of death and the hereafter, madam, prayer is the natural outlet of the soul."

Her sympathetic face whitened, the expression of her eyes changing instantly.

"What—what do you mean, Mr. Tuttle? Are we in any special danger?"

"In the midst of life we are in death. What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man that thou visitest him? Death rides upon the wind, races upon the waters. Place not your trust in princes, nor in any of the powers of earth, but upon the mercy of the Most High. Be warned, madam, be prepared for his early coming, for already has it been given unto me to behold the End."

He strode past us, stony-faced, his gaunt form outlined against the gray sky without as he pushed back the companion door. Lady Darlington watched his disappearance with parted lips and eyes filled with fear.

"The fellow has gone crazy over his [illegible]" I endeavored to explain. "Do not permit such folly to affect you."

"[illegible]—but, Mr. Stephens, he [illegible] [illegible]. What is it he has done?"

"Oh, God! There's Another! Another, But I'll Kill That One, Too!"

"Some vision of his insanity, no doubt—nothing that need worry us who are sane."

Her fingers pressed tightly upon my hand.

"But if he is really insane how much more dangerous it makes our position! Do you really think he is?"

"Only along that one line, Lady Darlington," my voice growing firm with conviction. "Otherwise he seems as sane as most men. We must humor him to that extent, but regarding all other matters there is no occasion for you to worry. The man is a magnificent seaman, and handles the Sea Queen with remarkable skill. He will bring us out safely, and you must not permit his prophecies of disaster to influence your mind—they are only the ravings of a diseased brain."

I do not know how much of what I said she actually believed, yet as I talked on in apparent confidence her expression gradually changed, and finally I had Celeste bring her wraps, and I escorted her forth upon deck. The fresh, stinging air soon served to drive from her brain the last vestige of terror, although at first she watched Tuttle on the bridge very closely. However, the fellow had left his weird fancies all below, and his sharp orders, coupled with the able manner in which he sailed the vessel, rapidly brought back even my own evaporated faith.

Lady Darlington did not appear again after supper, although Celeste sat in the main cabin and chatted vivaciously with De Nova while he ate. They appeared so deeply engrossed in each other that I finally took my pipe and went on deck, leaving them undisturbed, their laughter echoing to my ears as I slid to the companion door. There was a taste of snow in the wintry air—delicate, scattered, whirling flakes that cut the exposed flesh like needles, while the wind whistled through the frozen rigging in shrill music. The decks were as gloomy and dark as the surrounding sea was desolate and gray. The endless vista of circling water and sky merely merging imperceptibly into the haze of distance—everywhere the white-capped waves frantically chasing each other, crest following crest, the deep hollows between as black as death.

It got upon my nerves at last, and I went below, striving manfully to shake off all memory of the depressing picture. Ten minutes later I was securely braced in my bunk, so soundly sleeping I forgot to dream.

I could never tell what awoke me; some strange noise, no doubt, for I sat straight up, staring through the blackness toward the closed door. Almost at the very instant I heard the smash of glass in the main cabin. I was only partially undressed, and with one spring was at the latch, the fierce pitching of the yacht making me instantly apprehensive of accident. At the first glance I perceived nothing unusual under the dim light, then I saw a man sprawling on the floor in midst of a litter of glass from a broken mirror. I leaped across toward the fellow, twisting my hand into the collar of his pea-jacket, and whirling him face upward to the light. It was Tuttle, and he shrank away from me cowering like a whipped cur, his hands thrust out, his eyes staring. It was an appalling face, ghastly, terror-stricken.

"What is it, Mr. Tuttle?"

[illegible] never seeing me at all, his teeth gnashing, a foam on his lips. "I saw it again—right over there! But I killed that one! I killed that one! It will go back to hell ahead of me! Oh, God! there's another! Another, but I'll kill that one, too!"

Straight forward [illegible] the Queen, [illegible] leap of a wild animal. Half-dazed I grappled him. It was the contest of man against beast, for he fought clawing and snapping, snarling forth curses. The necessity of saving myself stiffened me to it, and I struck out hastily, landing twice before we came to the grip. It seemed to me he possessed the strength of a dozen men, yet I got my fingers in his neckband, and we went crashing down together on the deck. As we struck he went suddenly limp, his fingers shaking, his eyes staring up dully at the light. I held him thus in my grip an instant, suspecting some trick; then, as he never moved, I drew him up until his shoulders rested against the support of a chair.

"What is it, man?" I questioned, anxiously. "What has happened? Are you sick?"

He made no response, gave not the slightest sign that he even heard me. I poured out a glass of liquor, held it to his lips, and he gulped it down, but seemingly in a stupor.

"Come along," I said, sternly, realizing that my will must dominate his, if I would move him to action. "I am going to take you to your berth, and make you lie down. You are sick, and need rest. Get up, now."

He attempted no resistance as I lifted him, even clinging to the chair for support, his entire body shaking like a jelly fish. I braced him in through the open door, tumbled him over into the bunk, and he lay there, staring straight up with unwinking eyes, his face as yellow as parchment. He was completely dressed for the deck, his pea-jacket buttoned to the chin, his heavy sea-boots on. I loosened the one drew off the others, shut the door, and left him there alone. It was clear enough he had again beheld the ghost, but how came he to be fully dressed, his clothing still wet with the salt spray? Breathing hard from the exertion I glanced curiously at my watch to note the hour. Barely two o'clock. Why, it was his trick on deck; he had deserted his position to come below. The Sea Queen was rushing through the gloom with no officer on the bridge. De Nova would be in his bunk asleep. I sprang to my own room, and hastily finished dressing, fully determined on standing out Tuttle's watch on deck. As I came forth again into the main cabin, winding a muffler about my throat, a vision in white fronted me, grasping the table to keep from falling.

"What is it, Mr. Stephens? What has happened?"

"Nothing that need in any way alarm you," and as the vessel gave a sickening plunge, and her eyes opened in apprehension, I caught her arm firmly. "Truly, believe me, there is no danger. Mr. Tuttle has been suddenly taken ill, and I am going to relieve him on watch. You have confidence in me, have you not?"

Her eyes searched my face earnestly; the gray depths full of anxiety.

"Oh, yes."

"Then now is the time to show it. I shall remain on deck, probably, until morning. I wish you to go back, lie down and rest. Let me assist you to return to your stateroom."

I held her closely to me, so closely I could feel the throb of her breathing, the warmth of her flesh, realizing that she was clinging to me in utter forgetfulness. Only at the door did she draw away slightly, yet even then with her hands clasping my arm, her hands clasping my arm, her eyes gazing directly into mine.

"You have told me all?"

"All of the slightest importance; the details can wait daylight. I ask you to confide in me now, and sleep. May I have your promise?"

There was something mystifying in those gray eyes I had never perceived before, and she caught her breath in a quick sob.

"Yes," she replied, simply, her lashes drooping, "you may have my promise."

On deck I discovered the yacht laboring desperately in a heavy cross sea, the sky clear, and two men straining at the wheel. In spite of the starshine, they were so bundled up that I was compelled to stare directly in their faces before I could recognize either.

"Mr. Tuttle has been taken sick and gone to his berth," I explained briefly. "I will serve out his watch. What course have you?"

"Sou'-sou'-east by sou', sir."

I glanced inquiringly at the compass-card, and then forward, sweeping the seas with my glasses. There was no ice in sight, but the bitter cold of the air was sufficient proof of plenty not far away.

"When did Mr. Tuttle go aft?" I asked.

"'Bout 30 minutes ago, sir."

"Did he leave any word?"

"He never said nothin', did he, Bill? He'd been actin' queer, an' a-talkin' to hisself, an' all at once he ran down the steps, an' went aft. Bill an' I figured it out as how maybe he was cold, an' wanted a drink."

At four o'clock, the sky already beginning to mist as if from thickening frost, I dispatched one of the hands aft to rout out De Nova. He came stumbling up the steps, perhaps ten minutes later, still rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, but became wide awake enough when he recognized me.

"Sacre, w'at was zis, Mons. Stephen? W'ere was ze mate?"

Crouching behind the tarpaulins out of the keen sweep of the wind, I explained in rapid detail what had occurred since he went below.

"It will probably have to be watch and watch with us, De Nova," I ended, firmly. "Tuttle is no longer fit to be left in charge of the deck. You agree to that?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"By gar, it look like zare was nossing else for it."

"No; it is the only way. Call me at the end of your trick. I'll look in on Tuttle again, as I go below."

I did so, discovering him still upon his back, his eyes wide open, staring straight up at the deck-beams above.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Mr. Tuttle?"

He wet his parched lips with his tongue, turning his head ever so slightly at sound of my voice.

"Another drink of brandy," he muttered, thickly. "I don't see what is the matter with my legs; they won't move."

I brought him the liquor, lifting his head so he might drink more easily, and expressing a hope that he would feel much better by morning. He returned no answer, and I went across to my own berth and turned in.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Thoughts of the Old Home

When All Else Is Forgotten, Those Linger in the Memory.

You can't forget, no matter how hard you may try, for your old home, the one you first knew, is so deeply impressed upon your mind that all the glories, the riches and the blandishments of modern times cannot blot the picture out, and in spite of all you go back to it by the memory route, and lingers there often, and more often as the years gather around you.

That is why you like to read of the old days, even though you would not have them return.

Do you ever tell your children about your old home and of your visits to granddaddy's, your tours of exploration through old attics infested with [illegible], and [illegible] with dried herbs, and [illegible] and one [illegible] and another?

And, maybe, some time you may have slept in an attic under a clapboard roof through which you could see the stars, and through which sifted fine snow when the wind was strong. Nor were you cold, for the home-made blankets and the quilts the girls had pieced, and the coverlets that grandmother had woven were warm on top, while the thick straw tick, and the soft feather tick formed a nest that would be warm and comfy anywhere.

You would hardly regard these as essential to your comfort in your new house, but they were real blessings then and are blessed to recall and talk about now.

Would you forget them?—Pittsburg Gazette Times.

Length of Spider's Web.

If straightened out, an ounce of spider web would extend 350 miles.

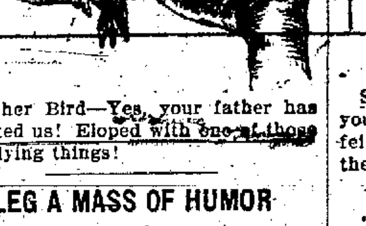
ROCKY BOY INDIAN LANDS OPEN FOR SETTLEMENT.

Secretary Ballinger has issued instructions to throw open 1,400,000 acres of land in Eastern Montana to white settlers.

This land was withdrawn about two years ago for the purpose of allotting to the Rocky Boy Indians. The tract contains the very choicest lands in Valley County and wherever farming has been carried on, it has produced yields of from 20 to 30 bushels of wheat per acre, 40 to 70 bushels of oats and large crops of hay, alfalfa and vegetables.

There are over 8,000 160-acre homesteads in this tract, which is considerable more than the combined total in the Flathead, Spokane and Coeur d'Alene Reservations, which were opened to settlement last summer.

SCANDAL IN BIRDLAND.



Mother Bird—Yes, your father has deserted us! Eloped with one of those new flying things!

LEG A MASS OF HUMOR

"About seven years ago a small abrasion appeared on my right leg just above my ankle. It irritated me so that I began to scratch it and it began to spread until my leg from my ankle to the knee was one solid scale like a scab. The irritation was always worse at night and would not allow me to sleep, or my wife either, and it was completely undermining our health. I lost fifty pounds in weight and was almost out of my mind with pain and chagrin as no matter where the irritation came, at work, on the street or in the presence of company, I would have to scratch it until I had the blood running down into my shoe. I simply cannot describe my suffering during those seven years. The pain, mortification, loss of sleep, both to myself and wife is simply indescribable on paper and one has to experience it to know what it is.

"I tried all kinds of doctors and remedies but I might as well have thrown my money down a sewer. They would dry up for a little while and fill me with hope only to break out again just as bad if not worse. I had given up hope of ever being cured when I was induced by my wife to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. After taking the Cuticura Remedies for a little while I began to see a change, and after taking a dozen bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, in conjunction with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the trouble had entirely disappeared and my leg was as fine as the day I was born. Now after a lapse of six months with no signs of a recurrence I feel perfectly safe in extending to you my heartfelt thanks for the good the Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I shall always recommend them to my friends. W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St., Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4 and Apr. 13, 1909."

Reflections.

The beautiful home was crowded with people assembled to honor the distinguished guest.

But the explorer soon tired of the attentions, and as he leaned his arm against a pillar, he allowed himself to be transported back to the scene of his triumph.

"Such a waste," he mumbled, audibly, staring into space, "such a waste, such a waste."

Why so many stout ladies left the house in indignation, the hostess was unable to learn.—Sunday Magazine of the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Will Have to be More Careful.

There is an Artemus Ward Jr., a New York assemblyman, who is said to be a wit like his famous namesake. On a recent occasion he nominated Ward E. Clute of New York city for head doorkeeper, but forgot the office, and had to rise again to rectify his mistake. It is to be hoped his reputation for wit does not rest solely on this occurrence.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Impaired Dignity.

"Why is a man never a hero to his valet?"

"Probably because his valet sees him in the slippers, smoking cap and lounging jacket that he got for Christmas."—Washington Star.

When Rubbers Become Necessary

And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Well—Yes.

"If you want a thing well done—"

"Get an expert to do it for you. Ain't that more sense than what you were going to say?"

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action is remarkable. It removes the cause and the disease quickly disappears. First dose greatly benefits. 75c. Druggists.

And the more a woman knows about men the less she has to say on the subject.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The more experience a thing is the easier it is to get along without it.

EXPOSURE TO COLD

[illegible] Take Perry Davis' Painkiller and the danger [illegible] [illegible]

And a lot of good resolutions are manufactured the morning after.

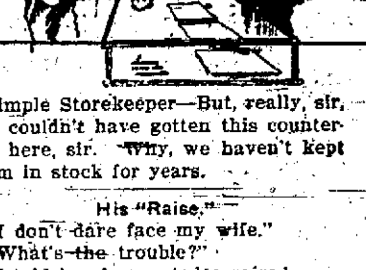
The family that eats plenty of

Quaker Oats

is a healthy, rugged family.

The most popular food in the world because it does most and costs least. 54

IMPOSSIBLE.



Simple Storekeeper—But, really, sir, you couldn't have gotten this counterfeit here, sir. Why, we haven't kept them in stock for years.

His "Raise."

"I don't dare face my wife."

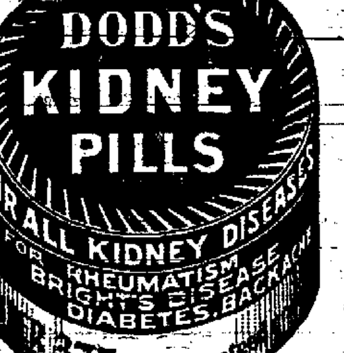
"What's the trouble?"

"I told her I expected a raise."

"Well?"

"Well, the raise I expected and the raise I got were two different kinds."

Generally the man or woman who says "I don't care" is a liar.



KOW-KURE

is not a "food"—it is a medicine, and the only medicine in the world for cows only. Made for the cow and, as its name indicates, a cow CURE. Barrenness, retained afterbirth, abortion, scours, caked udder, and all similar affections positively and quickly cured. No one who keeps cows, whether many or few, can afford to be without KOW-KURE. It is made especially to keep cows healthy. Our book "Cow Money" sent FREE. Ask your local dealer for KOW-KURE or send to the manufacturers.

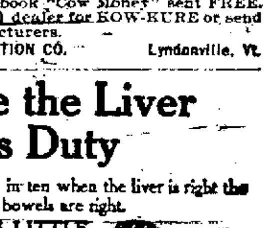
DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO. Lyndonville, Vt.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

GENUINE must bear signature: *Brent Good*

SLATE DOLLARS

Put Slate on your roof and you'll put dollars in your pocket. No more leaks or expensive repairs. Most economical because the most durable. Absolute protection from wind and storm, lightning and fire, year in and year out, as long as the building stands. Don't look for a substitute for slate. There is none. Our book, The Roof ?, tells why. Send for it today, it's free.

F. C. Sheldon Slate Co., Granville, N.Y.

$500.00 REWARD

is the value to any sufferer of Blood Poison, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Eczema, Scrofula and Salt Rheum. Send your name and address to me prove the value of Dr. Stuart's [illegible], the Scientific Drug Remedy, Greatest Medical Discovery in the World for Blood diseases. No Patent Medicine, and is not sold by Druggists or Dealers. Sold and Prepared only by THE STUART MEDICINE COMPANY P. O. Box 541, Toledo, O. or Erie, Pa.

GIVEN AWAY WITHOUT COST

California's greatest monthly paper "CALIFORNIA [illegible]" [illegible]

Best for Children

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

Gives instant relief when little throats are irritated and sore. Contains no opiates and is so pleasant to take as it is effective.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Dainty Petticoats

THE first illustration shows the petticoat made up in moirette; but silk or nainsook would be also suitable; it is quite tight-fitting, and has a deep gathered flounce to which small frills are sewn. If liked, a dainty flounce of net and ribbon might be worn.

Required: 9 yards 20 inches wide.

The other design is also in moirette, and is made to fit plainly round the hips, as any fulness is likely to spoil the set of the dress. The deep flounce is set on with a slight fulness, and has a full frill sewn to the lower edge.

Materials required: 6 yards 20 inches wide.

DECORATION FOR THE TABLE

Arrangement of Fruit is Always Effective and at the Same Time Economical.

Fruit of all kinds lends itself to rich color effects if one understands harmonious arrangements. Too much of it is thrown in anyhow with no gain in beauty.

A centerpiece of fruit is economical as well as artistic, as it can serve as a last course. If one happens to own old fashioned silver cake baskets, two of them can be placed at either end of an oval tray, wreathed in flowers of whortleberry foliage, with its rich tints of red and yellow, and filled with ferns and small yellow flowers. In the baskets can be heaped oranges, apples, bananas, and grapes.

An outer oval can be formed of orange candlesticks with pale yellow shades. Between the candles may go small bonbon dishes, oval in form, masked with orange tissue paper. Favors at each plate could be filled with candy.

A simpler decoration is a large glass basket of fruit in the center of the table, and small individual baskets at each plate. These smaller baskets can be bought reasonably in several sizes. They are always useful for flowers or individual nut dishes.

Popular Hatpins.

For everday wear silver hatpins are popular. There are many shapes, some having long pentagonal or octagonal heads, others round and flat, others in cubic form, etc. Most attractive are those with chased designs. There are also many of these silver pins set with stones, round jade, cornelian, coral and lapis lazuli settings being the most attractive. Among the handsomer pins there are beautiful jeweled heads, quite large, and many of them set with pearls or pearl matrix, surrounded by several rows of brilliants. Colored stones are set in the same manner, so that the metal does not show at all. The flattened hemisphere seems to be the most popular in these handsome pins.

Fair Woman's Way.

The woman who wants to make her neck and arms appear nice and white when she goes to dinner or dance should apply this treatment about an hour before dressing: After wetting a sponge with tepid water and a little eau de cologne, rub a solution of rose water into the skin. While it is still damp cover with a thick coating of good powder, which may be left on until one is ready to go out. Then the neck and arms should be rubbed with the palm of the hand until the powder disappears.

Tortoise Is Expensive.

Very much more expensive and, consequently, not so popular as celluloid, are the toilet sets of real tortoise shell. Some of these show a small design of silver deposit, but the handsomest are those of plain shell, in which the beautiful light and dark shadings of the shell show to advantage.

MOB COIFFURE LOOKS WELL

English Idea of Dressing the Hair That Has Much to Recommend It to Favor.

A girl just home from England is showing a pleasing variety of the mob coiffure that is a relief after the monstrosities some of our women make of themselves when they adopt the prevailing style of hairdressing. The hair is gently waved over the entire head in long loose waves neither so stiff nor so regular as marcelling. The front and back hair is then divided and brushed lightly over a pofiche to give a full, rounding look to the head.

The front hair, when it is becoming, is parted a little to one side and brushed in loose waves. The rest of the hair, either ones own or bought in a thick twisted, not plaited, coil around the head, in such a way that there is a soft finish of front hair underneath the coil to outline and soften the face.

Most women when they attempt this style of coiffure either push the hair down to the eyebrows giving a common look, or show no front hair under braids, making them most unbecoming. Another advantage of having the hair brought over a potiche, front and back, is that there are no flat headed spots on the head, nor does the crown look as if a brush or comb had not touched it for weeks.

SMART VELVETEEN COAT.

Golden brown velveteen is smart made up in this style: it is a simple little sack shaped coat, fastening quite up to the neck, which is edged with white fur, which is also taken down left side of front along the lower edge and round cuffs. A white leather belt draws the coat in below the waist.

A bonnet is made of velveteen edged with fur.

Materials required: 3½ yards velveteen 24 inches wide. 2½ yards fur.

COMING STYLES IN SLEEVES

It Seems Certain That a Wide Variety is to be Allowed for This Season.

One thing certain this year is that the widest variety in sleeves is allowed.

There is the Louis XV. one, tight to the elbow, put into the armhole without fullness, and finished with a lace kilting that is much longer at the back than front. It is topped by a tiny bow of velvet ribbon on the inside of the arm.

There is the Louis XVI. one, which molds the arm from shoulder to wrist, which has seams, and which must be fastened to the elbow after it is on. These are worn in elaborate dinner and ball gowns.

Then there is the Venetian sleeve which is not entirely new to fame, but new to popularity. It is tight from shoulder to elbow, and again from elbow to wrist, but there is a large and definite puff at the elbow.

The really new one is after Charles VII. It is of filet lace, put into plaits that hang from the shoulder to the wrist. One can see this sleeve in velvet in the king's portraits.

New Handbags.

The two predominating colors in the new handbags are gray and lavender. They are finished with horn instead of metal in many cases, and are pierced and cut in conventional designs and inlaid with jewels. There is a marked tendency to make them smaller, but the convenience of general utility bags is a thing for which no handsome leather or elaborate trimming will compensate. Many are now made in the envelope shape, with Dresden enamel snaps and ornamental corners.

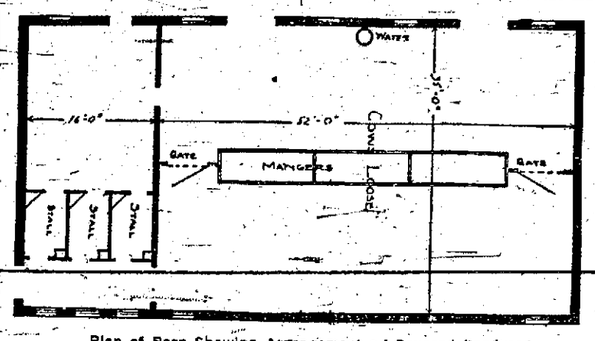
For the Girl.

A pretty costume for a girl to wear to a wedding or party is a plain pale pink crepe, over a soft petticoat of pink silk. Use pale pink satin to pipe the lines on the flounce and bodice. A wide pink satin fold should pass under the bust and arms, formed into a small flat bow at the back. The poke, if one is used, should be formed of soft white materials, not necessarily lace. A white chiffon would answer, nicely. Velvet could be used in place of satin, though the latter is softer.

PLAN OF DAIRY BARN WITH COVERED BARNYARD

By This Method Dairymen Can Have Cleaner Cows and Increased Milk Flow—Saves Labor in Hauling Out Manure.

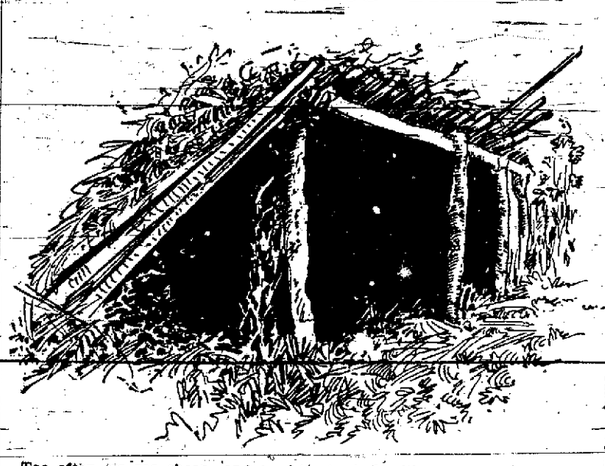
A plan is given below showing the arrangement of covered barnyard and three milking stalls taken from circular 93 of the Illinois Experiment station. The number of square feet allowed per animal varies considerably. Some dairymen have given but 40 square feet per animal, while others have allowed over 100 square feet.



Plan of Barn Showing Arrangement of Covered Barnyard.

It is our judgment that 75 to 80 square feet should be allotted to each animal. In the illustration it will be noticed that the cows can pass from the milking stalls forward and return to the covered run-way and that the gates in the run-way may be closed so as to prevent the cows that have been milked mingling with those that have not been milked, says Hoard's Dairyman. A dairyman who has tried this plan of stalling his cows says: "By this method we have cleaner cows and increased milk flow; we save labor in cleaning stables and in hauling out manure and the fertility in the manure is preserved more completely." This system of housing cows requires more bedding than when they are kept in stalls, making it impracticable on farms where there is a shortage of straw or cut corn stover, etc.

SHEEP NEED GOOD SHELTER



Too often we see sheep—and good ones at that—housed in places like that shown in the picture. This picture was drawn from a photograph taken on the farm of a well-to-do farmer.

One can imagine what the interior of this hole would be after the winter rains. It is dark and entirely without ventilation except for the front, and in a case of a driving storm sheep would be in a worse condition inside than out.

Sheep never thrive if confined in sheds that are draughty, too close, or badly ventilated, and it is surprising that men who have raised sheep for man years with poor results do not seem to appreciate this fact.

A shed with an open side on the south and, with an allowance of about 12 feet of floor space for each sheep, should be provided. Every sheep farm should have a dog-proof fence.

Professor Walter J. Quick of the Virginia experiment station says that the loss of lambs in that state from exposure and insufficient protection is very great. Very frequently the only protection afforded is an open shed, providing only sufficient standing room for the flock.

Most of the dead lambs are found outside of the shed, the ewes having taken refuge in a fence corner or some exposed place where the lambs became chilled before being able to suck.

GIVE COUNTRY ROADS NAMES

Increasing Density of Farm Population Makes Necessity for Better Means of Locating Farmers.

(BY J. A. Anderson.)

Anent the use of the free mail delivery, telephone, parcels post and any and all other conveniences that go to make farm life happier and better, I thought I would like to suggest a convenience which could be carried out by the county commissioners of each county at a small expense, that would do more to increase the pride of the rural community than any other that I can think of.

For the convenience of the public it ought to be as easy to locate a farmer's residence in the country as a city man's residence in the city.

Let the country life commission include in its recommendations that a road that runs from the east to the west be called a "road" (or some other name).

A road that runs from north to south be called an "avenue."

A road that runs from the northeast to the southwest might be called a "pike."

A road that runs from the northwest to the southeast be called a "highway," and all others called "lanes."

In other words, that the public highways of our country should be called such names as would indicate the direction in which they run and named alphabetically and numbered numerically. Then the farmhouses could be numbered and the rural delivery numbers that we now have changed to the farm number.

This would assist the rural delivery and the telephone very much to citify the country and our merchant houses would soon be distributing country road directories for the benefit of all.

It would probably require enactments by the state legislatures to bring about a complete system of this kind, starting with the various counties. The main expense attached to it would be guideposts at every section corner, and this would be so insignificant as to cut no figure when compared with the great benefit, not alone to farmers, but to the government in the rural route mail deliveries and to merchants and travelers elsewhere.

Scientific Feeding.

As the science of feeding is better understood, breeders will be compelled to breed hogs of a type that will fatten easily, and acres of clover and alfalfa, soy beans, rape and the like will rotate with corn and help the farmers to grow a hog possessing size and quality at a very low cost.

The Winter Dust Bath.

This important essential in chicken-raising is often neglected because the rains or bad weather have temporarily put the dust bath out of commission. To supply the lack, it is advisable to fill two or three barrels with a good loam and place it where the rains cannot damage it. When the ground is frozen some of the loam may be placed in a box, either in the sun or in shelter. The box should be about 15 inches high, to prevent dirt being kicked out. Whenever possible, the floor of an unused still would do in lieu of the box. The dirt should be changed frequently to prevent filth accumulating. A little lime added increases the value of the bath, which is the hen's natural method of ridding her body of insect pests.

Raising Mule Colts.

Mule colts are easy to raise and they are as good as money in the bank because always salable at fair prices.

A mule is no more prone to kick than a horse unless he is taught to do so by bad treatment.

Plant Food Goes Farther.

About three years ago I purchased a manure spreader, being somewhat doubtful as to its value. I soon found that it was such a saver of labor and time, and that my manure went so much farther by using it that I find it to be the best investment that I ever made, says a writer in Baltimore American. I would not attempt to get along without it now because it works easily and has been no expense to me whatever. I figure that every 200 loads I haul pays for the machine. I also find that in summer, when I want to haul my manure out daily, that I can spread it on a meadow even after the grass is quite high.

Eating Apples.

Fine eating apples are in greater demand than ever before and the grower, to secure the best markets should pack his fruit in small family packages, and not in barrels, because not one family in a hundred will buy a barrel of apples and they would consume far more than they do now if offered in tasty family packages, as are the peaches and grapes.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH

Remarkable Recovery of a Washington Woman.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., with one kidney gone, the other badly diseased, and five doctors in consultation, was thought to be in a hopeless state. The story of Mrs. Shearer's awful sufferings, and her wonderful cure through using Doan's Kidney Pills, is a long one, but will interest any sufferer with backache or kidney trouble, and Mrs. Shearer will tell it to any one who writes her, enclosing a stamp. "I am well and active, though 65 years old, and give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mrs. Shearer.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Worth Keeping.

"John, do you recognize this hat?"

"No, I can't say that I do. It looks rather dilapidated."

"Yes. I have been keeping it as a dear memento. I was wearing it when you and I first met. That was 11 years ago."

"I hope you'll keep it always. It ought to convince you that you must have been mighty good looking once, seeing that even with that thing on your head you caused me to fall in love with you."

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Gift to Bryn Mawr.

Miss Cynthia M. Wesson of Springfield, Mass., has given $7,000 to Bryn Mawr college. Miss Wesson, who was graduated from Bryn Mawr in 1909, was prominent in the athletic affairs of the institution, and her gift is to be expended toward the betterment of the swimming pool. All undergraduates are required to qualify as swimmers, as the exercise is one of the most popular of the college sports.

Are You Tired of the Color of Your Dress?

If so, dye it, but be sure and use Dy-o-la Dyes which give the same fast brilliant colors to any and all fabrics. So much easier, better, and more economical than others. Dealers sell Dy-o-la Dyes at 10 cents a package. Write Dy-o-la, Burlington, Vermont, for color card and book of directions.

He Owned Up.

"Own up, now. Who's the head of your family?"

"My wife used to be," admitted Mr. Enpeck, "but since my daughters are grown, we have a commission form of government."—Exchange.

Stranger.

Hostess.—You won't come to church with us, then, Phyllis?

Phyllis (down for the week end).—I don't think so, dear. You see, I shouldn't know a soul there!

Great Home Eye Remedy,
for all diseases of the eye, quick relief from using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

It is easier for men to get on financially than it is for women to get off a car forward.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Anyway, a shiftless man can blame his wife for his failure to make good.

HAVE YOU A COUGH, OR COLD?
If so, take at once *Allen's Lung Balsam* and watch results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular prices—25c, 50c, and $1.00 bottles.

Many a doctor has saved a patient's life by not being in when called.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Anything is wrong that is almost right.

A Mothers Love

wisely directed, will cause her to give to her little ones only the most wholesome and beneficial remedies and only when actually needed, and the well-informed mother uses only the pleasant and gentle laxative remedy—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—when a laxative is required, as it is wholly free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
An absolutely harmless remedy for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Give immediate relief to Bronchial and Lung Affections.
Fifty years' reputation.
Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per box.
Sample sent on request.
JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

EGGS MRS. C. ALLEN, New Madrid, Mo.

TURQUOISE ... CALIFORNIA TURQUOISE CO.

For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Influenza, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses may be exposed. Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the blood and glands, expels the poisonous germs from the system. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Chickens in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy, 50c and $1 a bottle, $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Take it to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper: Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS
from grateful users have demonstrated that eruptions, inflammation and irritation of the skin, shingles, tetter, itching and inflamed piles, will promptly respond to the local application of
RESINOL
and their reports of the excellent results obtained furnish unquestionable proof of the value of this remedy. 50c a jar, all druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price. RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE, MD.
"It is as good for horses and dogs as for mankind."
W. P. Schmitz, Veterinarian, Hillsdale, Mass.

$125,000 net from 1200 acres grapes.
$15,000 from 22 acres peaches.
$3,200 from 20 acres raisins, in the
San Joaquin Valley, California

A cow and an acre of alfalfa will earn $120 a year in the San Joaquin Valley.

Grapes will yield from $100 to $300 per acre; peaches and apricots, $150 to $500; while oranges will produce from $250 to $500, and in many instances more than $1000 an acre. There are ten million arable and irrigable acres here. You still may buy unimproved land for $50 an acre.

Ten acres are enough to comfortably support a small family. Twenty acres afford a fine living, with money in the bank. Forty acres should make you rich.

You pay from one-fourth to one-third down, balance **easily can be paid for out of the crops.**

Almost anything can be raised in the San Joaquin country—oranges and wheat; figs and apples, delicate grapes and hardy potatoes. Products of the temperate and semi-tropic zones flourish side by side.

Plenty of water for irrigation drawn from the near-by Sierra snows. **It is easy for one to make a start.** Land between the rows can be used, while orchard is young, for many profitable crops. The point is to **make every square foot bear something.**

What some farmers have done:

Frank Thomas, of Fresno, Cal., bought twenty acres of land five years ago. He had but $300 to start on. To-day his place is paid for and he has an income of over $2,000 a year.

William Shrayer, R. F. D. 1, Fresno, Cal., bought his first ten acres six years ago. Now owns sixty acres all paid for, and refuses $12,000 for his place.

M. F. Tarpey, of Fresno, owns vineyard of 1,200 acres, from which he takes an annual profit of $125,000.

On the Harold estate, twenty-two acres of peaches yielded a $15,000 crop.

Carson Reed, Reedley, Cal., from a twenty-acre crop of Sultana raisins netted $3,200.

I know this valley from end to end. I have seen crops planted and harvested in every one of its counties. I have interviewed farmers, ranchers and merchants. I have collated the testimony of crop experts.

All this valuable information is contained in the San Joaquin Valley land folder issued by the Santa Fe Railway. Write for it, giving full name and address. I will also send you our immigration journal, The Earth, six months free.

The Santa Fe employs me to help settle up its Southwest lines. The Company has no land to sell, but I will gladly refer your inquiry to reliable land owners who have.

Low fares are offered by the Santa Fe daily. Comfortable tourist sleepers and chair cars. The journey also may be made at other times for a reasonable cost. Santa Fe tourist service to San Francisco is quickest.

C. L. SEAGRAVES, General Colonization Agent
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System
1150 Railway Exchange Chicago, Ill.

More Free Homesteads

Secretary Ballinger has ordered 1,400,000 acres of choice land thrown open to settlers under the homestead laws, on and after March 1, 1910. This land is mostly level or rolling prairie and is covered with a heavy growth of wild grass. The soil is a brown clay loam. This land lies in Valley County,

Eastern Montana

It is known to be very fertile and wherever farming has been carried on, good yields of wheat, oats, rye, barley, flax, alfalfa, hay, potatoes and even corn have been obtained. The land is free under the homestead laws. No registration—no drawing. No long waits and disappointments as is the case with the lottery system. No expense—except the few dollars for filing fee.

The Great Northern Railway is now building a branch line through the very heart of the tract. Low one way and round trip rates during March and April. Send for map folder giving full details.

Ask for "Rocky Boy" Indian Lands Circular.

E. C. LEEDY
General Immigration Agent
1215 Great Northern Bldg.
St. Paul, Minn.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

AGENTS

Drop everything else and write to me. G. F. Bible made $10 a day.

Commence work in your own town. No Capital required. I furnish you with a complete working outfit. Build an independent business of your own. No experience necessary. I give you successful methods and selling plans. After establishing a business in your own town additional territory will be assigned. Work suitable and profitable for men and women. Position permanent. In this business you will earn big money in two hours and then nothing more for a week but will have a profitable regular income of $5.00 to $10.00 a day, every day. Business always boomed by a high class long established legitimate business concern. Only one representative wanted in each district. Write today. Secure your territory and start at once. Money made the first day.

EDWIN F. BALCH, 1 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

Suicide—

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS.

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

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NO STROPPING NO HONING
Gillette
SHAVES THE WORLD OVER

14¼ Cents a Rod
Write for Big Free Fence Book showing 45 styles of fence at factory prices. 32 to 80 inches high. Sold on 30 days trial. 80 rod spool Coiled Spring Wire $1.40. Catalogue free.
KITSELMAN BROS. Box 99 MUNCIE, IND.

PATENTS Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., CLEVELAND, NO. 8-1910.

WESTERN CANADA

What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agriculturist, Says About It:

"I would sooner raise cattle in Western Canada than in the corn belt of the United States. Feed is cheaper and climate better for the purpose. Your market will improve faster than you farmers will produce the supplies. Wheat can be grown up to the 60th parallel (80 miles north of the International boundary). Your vacant land will be taken at a rate beyond present conception. We have enough people in the United States alone who want homes to take up this land."

70,000 Americans
will enter and make their homes in Western Canada this year. 1909 produced another large crop of wheat, oats and barley. Abundant rains together, the cattle exports was an immense item. Cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing is the province of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

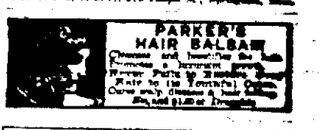
Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as lands held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, and good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

H. M. WILLIAMS,
Law Building Toledo, Ohio
(Use address nearest you)

LAMENESS from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble can be stopped with
ABSORBINE
Full directions in pamphlet with each bottle. Blemish blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. $2.00 a bottle. Horse Book 9 E free.
ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1 a bottle. Removes Painful Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Wens, Bruises, Varicosities, Old Sores. Allays Pain. Heals Boils, Carbuncles, Poisonous Bites or Stings. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.



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PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may lead to fortune. Write for our 48-page book, "How to Get Patents," and "What to Invent." Free. Advice free. Highest references. Best results. Patents secured or fee returned. Patents advertised free. Patents taken out by us are protected by notice in the Patent Record, a journal circulating in the office of the Patent Office. Patents taken out by us are also advertised free in the Scientific American, the leading scientific journal. Patents taken out through us are also described in the Patent Record, a journal circulating in the office of the Patent Office. Patents taken out by us are also described

T. C. PLATT DEAD AT SEVENTY-SIX

Suddenly Taken with Fainting Spells, and Expires Amid His Children

WAS LONG OUT OF POLITICS

Aged Ex-Senator Succumbs to Sudden Attack in New York After Years of Broken Health—Cause of His Death was Acute Bright's Disease.

New York, N. Y., Mar. 9.—Thomas Collier Platt, Republican leader of the State of New York for a score of years and intensely interested in the Republican party from its organization in 1856, died unexpectedly in his apartments at 133 West Eleventh street. He would have been 77 years old if he had lived until July 15. The direct cause of his death was acute Bright's disease. For a number of years he had suffered from a palsy of the legs, which kept him to a wheel chair much of the time. Within the last two years evidences of Bright's disease had become apparent to his physician, Dr. Paul Outerbridge. On May 28 last, Dr. Outerbridge believed that his patient would die on that day. Mr. Platt, however, recovered and was able to attend the wedding of his grandson, Livingston Platt, son of Frank H. Platt. He took a temporary home at Freeport, Long Island, then went to Atlantic City, remaining there until election day (and this, by the way, was the first time that he had not voted in Owego, Tioga County, his birthplace, for fifty years), and later went to Lakewood, remaining there until late in January, when he returned to his apartments in West Eleventh street, where he was constantly attended by Gustave Abel, formerly a Custom House employe and one of the many hundreds of men whom Mr. Platt as the Republican leader of his party had benefited. With Mr. Platt at the time of his death were Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Platt, Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Platt, Harry Platt and Dr. Outerbridge.

Senator Platt's health had been failing for years, but his mind was active to the last. Since the Allds hearing at Albany, in which his name has been spoken by witnesses, Senator Platt through the newspapers had kept a close watch on events.

Retiring from the United States Senate last year, when he was succeeded by Mr. Elihu Root after twelve years as the senior Senator from New York State, Mr. Platt sought a quiet and change of surroundings.

Congressman Herbert Parsons, former President of the New York County Committee, said:

"Senator Platt was remarkable for three things—for the gold plank in the Republican national platform of 1889, the creation of Greater New York and his control of the Republican party in New York State, a control which lasted twenty years and was absolute."

ONLY 37 THIN ICE DROWNINGS.

Nearly a Score Less Than the Average in New England and Canada.

Boston, Mar. 8.—Fewer persons than in any recent year were victims of thin ice on the inland ponds, lakes and rivers of New England, the Maritime Provinces of Canada and Newfoundland during the winter season now closing. Nearly a score short of the annual average, the total for this season is thirty-seven persons. Of this number, twenty-four were 17 years old or under. Most of these children lost their lives while skating. So, too, did some of the older victims.

MEAT IS HIGHER EVERYWHERE.

Statistics Gathered from Principal Exporting and Importing Countries.

Washington, Mar. 8.—Meat prices have advanced in all the principal consuming and producing sections of the world, according to statistics compiled by the Department of Commerce and Labor. All the meat-exporting countries show higher prices per pound in their exports in recent years than those of a decade ago, and all the meat-importing countries show higher rates in their imports figures and the current market quotations.

BLOW-UP KILLS EIGHT.

Seventeen Hurt in Accident Near Chicago.

Chicago, March 9.—Eight persons were reported killed and seventeen injured, many of them probably fatally, in an explosion at the works of the American Maize Products Company at Roby, Ind.

The explosion occurred in a detached building of the plant and was preceded by a fire. Starch in an overheated kiln is supposed to have been the cause.

It was known that twenty-nine workmen were in the building at the time. Seventeen of these were rescued badly burned. Of the twelve unaccounted for several are believed to have escaped unhurt. The rest were burned in the ruins of the warehouse.

BRYAN'S PROHIBITION PAPER.

Will Start One in Lincoln Entirely Separate from Commoner.

Lincoln, Neb., Mar. 8.—William Jennings Bryan is to launch a prohibition newspaper in Nebraska, according to an announcement made by the State and county local option forces. The new Bryan paper is to be entirely separate from The Commoner, although the two may be issued from the same office.

Two Drowned in a Canoe.

Harrisburg, Pa., Mar. 8.—Edward [illegible] and Robert Shank, each 11 years old, were drowned in the Susquehanna River this afternoon by the [illegible] of their canoe, which [illegible]

WORLD NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Covering Minor Happenings From All Over the Globe

DOMESTIC.

Philander C. Knox, Jr., son of the Secretary of State, was dismissed from a school at Providence because he refused to tell if he had married a young woman of that city; the latter admitted that they were married in Vermont on Sunday.

Columbia University trustees announce a gift of $350,000 from an anonymous benefactor.

Despite the assertions of public officials to the contrary, canvasses by Philadelphia newspapers show that 100,000 persons have quit work to aid the striking car employees.

James T. Harahan denies he is to retire from the presidency of the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

Mr. & Mrs. David Scherer announce the engagement of their daughter Rose, to Samuel P. Moses, prominent in the New York newspaper circles. Reception to be at 2096 Third Ave. on April 10, 1910.

Mrs. Charles W. Mouse, back from a visit to her husband in the Federal Prison at Atlanta, told of the progress of the petition for his pardon and expressed appreciation of the plea signed by all the pupils in the high school he gave his boyhood home.

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler attributes high prices here to too many intermediaries between the wholesaler and the consumer.

The Van Norden Magazine has suspended publication. It was owned by Warner M. Van Norden, recently robbed of $28,000 by two women near the Waldorf, New York City.

The Federal Grand Jury investigating the Beef Trust in Chicago completed its labors.

Great floods in the Mohawk valley caused much damage to property.

WASHINGTON.

S. J. Telfair, seventy years old, who has just been awakened after a three days' sleep in Washington, says he was hypnotized and robbed of $35,000.

It was reported from Washington that the United States might act as mediator between Peru and Ecuador if the King of Spain's award was not accepted.

Gifford Pinchot said that the conservation fight was one between special privilege and equal opportunity.

In the House the bill appropriating $500,000 to purchase embassy buildings abroad, was defeated.

Plans were laid at a White House conference to curb any attempt by insurgents to obstruct President Taft's legislative programme.

Secretary Wilson and Gifford Pinchot clashed on the stand over whether Pinchot had permission from his then superior to send the letter to Senator Dolliver criticising President Taft.

FOREIGN.

Use of a corruption fund to control Parliament is charged to the Japanese army by the independent press.

The Tokio press is jubilant at what it terms America's failure in her Manchurian plans.

Hundreds of Socialists were wounded in Berlin by provincial gendarmes and city police.

Edward W. Mix, in Paris, announces that he cannot enter the international balloon race this year on account of business engagements.

The Empress of Russia suffered another nervous breakdown, and her condition is regarded as serious.

African fever is following the Roosevelt party; a medical missionary who lunched with its members on Monday is dying.

Suspicion that three Powers are contemplating unfriendly action against China over Thibet causes anxiety at Pekin.

FINAL DECREE TO MRS. ASTOR.

No Mention of Alimony; said to Be $350,000 a Year.

White Plains, N. Y., Mar. 7.—By the terms of a final decree of divorce which Justice Mills in the Supreme Court at White Plains granted to Mrs. Alva Willing Astor from her husband, Col. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Astor has the custody of their daughter, Alice Muriel, while Col. Astor retains charge of their son, Vincent.

The decree is in the usual form and contains no mention of alimony. It is said that Mrs. Astor and her husband reached an agreement on this point before the suit was commenced. One report was that she is to have an income of $350,000 a year and to retain the fortune that was settled upon her at the time of her marriage in lieu of dower rights.

"ROOSEVELT STREET."

Change from "State" Planned in Chicago.

Chicago, Mar. 7.—Alderman Otto J. Novak proposes to call on the City Council to honor the return of the ex-President by changing the name of State street to Roosevelt street. He says that he will introduce a resolution in the council at its next meeting. Chicago has no Roosevelt street.

"The greatest street in the greatest city in the world could not be more appropriately named than after the man whom many consider the greatest American of modern times," said Alderman Novak. "The name of the street now does not have any historical significance nor is it suggestive of any events dear to Chicago's past."

INSURANCE AND BALLOONING.

Claims May Be Collected if Flights are Only a Diversion, Says Court.

Denver, Col., Mar. 9.—If ballooning is indulged in as a diversion, insurance money may be collected in case of accident or death, according to a Supreme Court decision to-day in a case to recover $2,000 insurance upon the life of Frank Van Fleet, who was killed in a balloon accident at Grand Junction.

[illegible]

EXPRESS BURIED IN SNOW SLIDE

Great Northern Passenger Train Swept from Track Near Cascade Tunnel

TWENTY BODIES WERE RECOVERED

Many Women Among the Fifty-One Passengers—Relief Trains Rushed from Everett, Wash., Unable to Get Within Eight Miles of Scene.

Everett, Wash., Mar. 9.—Twenty-three lives are believed to have been lost in an avalanche which buried the Spokane express on the Great Northern near here. The train, with fifty-one passengers, has been stalled in the snow near the summit of the Cascade Mountains for a week.

The private car of Mr. O'Neill, superintendent of the division, was attached to the train and was completely buried. Mr. O'Neill escaped injury, as did the greater part of the train crew.

Two passengers who escaped the snowslide walked ten miles through the drifts and driving snow and summoned help. Relief trains have been sent out from here, but are unable to get within eight miles of the scene of disaster. Wires are down and exact information is impossible to obtain.

It is reported that a work train, six locomotives and a rotary snow plow which were working to relieve the stalled train, as well as a water tank at Wellington, were also buried.

Among the passengers are many women and children. The express was standing about two miles west of the western entrance to the Cascade Tunnel when the snowslide occurred.

Later advices state that a Great Northern transcontinental mail and express train carrying no passengers and four electric motors used to pull the trains through the Cascade tunnel were also swept from the tracks and carried 100 feet by the avalanche. Mail and express trains had been stalled for several days. It is thought that no one was on board. According to reports, there are eighteen feet of snow at the east end of the Cascade tunnel and fifteen feet at the west end.

General J. N. Gurber and W. B. Scott, general superintendent of the Great Northern, are stalled by snow at Essex, Mont.

Everett, Wash., Mar. 3.—Twenty bodies have been recovered, twenty-five persons are missing, and fifteen or twenty are injured in the avalanche at Wellington.

The avalanche swept down the mountainside just before sunrise. It was a half mile long. The cars and locomotives were buried deep and it was six hours before rescuers could reach them.

TAFT MEASURES TO BE PASSED.

President and the Congress Leaders Arrange It.

Washington, Mar. 7.—A definite agreement has been reached between President Taft and the responsible leaders in Congress as a result of which, unless the insurgents develop unexpected strength, the Administration bills will have the right of way and will be passed.

This agreement was reached at a White House conference in which President Taft, Senator Aldrich, Speaker Cannon and Senator Crane of Massachusetts took part. It was decided that every effort should be made first to pass the postal savings bank bill in the Senate without delay; second, that the House should put through the Government appropriation bills before turning its attention to the President's measures.

Guthrie, Okla., Mar. 3.—The movement for a laobr party in the next state election is strong among labor leaders and Farmers' Union men. A conference was held here with that end in view, attended by G. S. Zeigler and J. L. Langston, president and secretary respectively of the State Federation of Labor, and numerous representatives of the Farmers' Union.

Actress Breaks Her Neck.

Cincinnati, Mar. 8.—Fifteen hundred persons were horror stricken at a vaudeville theatre this afternoon when Augusta Fassio, while perched on her brother's head eighteen feet above the stage, lost her balance and fell head foremost to the floor, breaking her neck.

Results That Remain

Are Appreciated by People of Wellsboro.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one special kidney medicine that cures permanently and there is plenty of proof right here in Wellsboro.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now states that the cure was lasting.

F. C. Etner, 12 Hasting St., Wellsboro, Pa., says: "I do not hesitate to confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills which I gave for publication two years ago. My kidneys had troubled me for months and there was a constant, dull pain in the small of my back. I also suffered from headaches and dizzy spells and felt tired and languid most of the time. There was no doubt as to the cause of my ill health and when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention I decided to try them. I procured a supply at H. L. Bletchley's drug store and they soon effected a complete cure. Since then I have had no return of kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

[illegible]

TAFT URGING INCOME TAX.

Appeals to Ohio Legislators Through Arthur I. Vorys.

Washington, March 7.—President Taft intends to use his personal influence to secure the adoption by the state legislature of the income tax amendment to the constitution. It was made known to White House visitors to-night that the President has written to Arthur I. Vorys, of Ohio, former campaign manager for Mr. Taft in that state, urging the adoption by the Ohio Legislature of the income tax amendment.

The President, it was said, hesitated about writing to the legislators themselves, but decided that he would communicate with them through Mr. Vorys.

CRANK TO CONGRESS.

Threatens Dynamite Unless Duty Is Done.

Washington, Mar. 7.—An anonymous letter was received by members of Congress to-day threatening them and their property with destruction by dynamite, unless they do their duty. The letter is signed "The Committee," and bears the postmark of the new Inley Park station, Chicago. The writer begins by saying that members are aware that the prices of the necessaries of life are beyond the reach of those who are compelled to labor for a living.

MRS. BOTKIN DEAD.

Noted Poisoner Expires in San Quentin Prison.

San Francisco, Mar. 9.—Mrs. Cordelia Botkin, serving a life sentence at San Quentin for the murder in 1898 of Mrs. John P. Dunning, of Dover, Del., by poisoned chocolates sent through the mails, died at the penitentiary.

Mrs. Dunning was the wife of a former San Francisco newspaper man, with whom Mrs. Botkin was infatuated. Dunning died several years ago in Philadelphia.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices of Farm Products Quoted for the Week.

MILK—Per quart, 3¾c.
BUTTER—Western extra, 32@33c.; State dairy, 23@26c.
CHEESE—State. Full cream, special, 17½@18c.
EGGS—State. Fair to choice, 24@25c.; do, western firsts, 26@28c.
APPLES—Baldwin, per bbl., $2.75@4.25.
DRESSED POULTRY—Chickens, per lb., 15@24c.; Cocks, per lb., 14c.; Squabs, per dozen, $2.00@5.75.
HAY—Prime, per 100 lbs., $1.15.
STRAW—Long Rye, per 100 lbs., 75@80c.
POTATOES—State, per bbl., $1.37@1.62.
ONIONS—White, per crate, 35c.@$1.00.
FLOUR—Winter patents, $5.60@6.10; Spring patents, $5.60@6.85.
WHEAT—No. 2, red, $1.30; No. 1, Northern Duluth, $1.28⅞.
CORN—No. 2, 68½c.
OATS—Natural white, 52½@55c.; Clipped white, 53½@55½c.
BEEVES—City Dressed, 8@11c.
SHEEP—Per 100 lbs., $5.00@6.00.
CALVES—City Dressed, 11@16½c.
LAMBS—Per 100 lbs., $8.50@9.50.

Get Ready for Spring

¶ **The best thing to do is to see the Roberts Hardware Company, Wellsboro, before buying anything in Hardware or making a Plumbing Contract.**

¶ We are prepared to estimate and complete any class of work in our line and guarantee results. Realizing the importance of sanitary regulations and making these things a study, we are ready to give customers the benfit of experience and make suggestions which will be of value.

¶ Our stock of Tools, Cutlery, Nickel and Porcelain Ware, also Stoves and General Hardware, is complete and we are ready to exchange for the smallest margin of cash profit.

¶ In your search for anything in the hardware line do not forget that the Roberts Hardway Company will be glad to see you and show you what we have to offer, confident of your discrimating judgment in the final selection.

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A Delightful Drink With a Food Basis

Our beer is perfect and unquestionably the finest product possible of malt and hops. This perfection is attained by the use of the highest grade of these cereals obtainable, their skillful blending under the direction of a past master in the art of brewing, and proper attention to sterilizing, clarifying, and so forth, and finally the aging. The result is a luxurious food beverage—a delightful drink with a food foundation. You do not know all the pleasures of life unless you drink SCHWARZENBACH BEER OR ALE.

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The first edition of this book is ready, and it's bigger, better, more useful and handsomer than ever. Tells all about

Vick, Quality Vegetable and Flower Seeds.

An article by Prof. L. B. Judson tells how to sow for big crops, and directions are given for growing the most delicious Vegetables and Fruits, and the Flowers will make your garden famous. Your name and address on a postal will bring a copy—free, too.

SPECIAL OFFER—One packet Vick's Daybreak Aster, one packet Vick's Branching Asters (mixed colors), and our valuable book "How to grow Asters," all for 10 cents.

Special Premiums.

We offer special premiums amounting to $1040 for the best Vegetables and Asters grown from Vick Quality Seeds. Both to be exhibited at the N. Y. State Fair. There is no entrance fee, nor expense. Write right now for the Guide.

JAMES VICK'S SONS
143 Main St. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Something New

Our Miss Lou March has returned from New York. We shall have some fine attractions to offer our customers soon.

Robinson & March

OUTFITTERS FOR WOMEN
ARTISTIC DRESSMAKING
79 MAIN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

SEEDS

BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!

SPECIAL OFFER:

Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.

Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.

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Write to-day; Mention this Paper.

SEND 10 CENTS

to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.

H. W. Buckbee, 1056 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, ILL.

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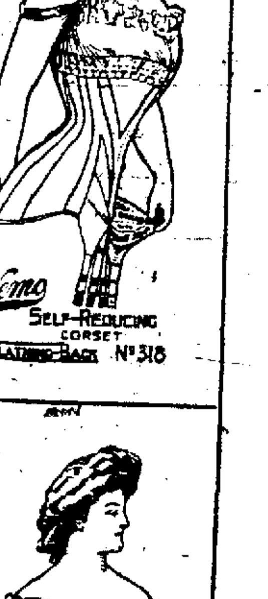
NEMO CORSETS



The right Nemo model in hundreds of cases makes all the difference between a cumbersome and queenly figure.

The Nemo is the only corset that gives every figure—from stout to slender—a stylish and graceful shape in all its true perfection. We have a model for every figure.

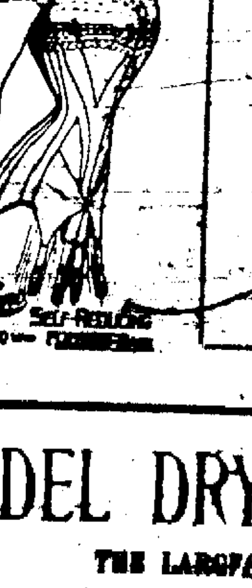
No. 200—For the slender person, price $2.00.

No. 518—Self reducing for the short, stout person, price $3.00

No. 330—Self reducing, for the average tall, stout person, price $3.00.

They embody comfort, good health and economy, for Nemo Corsets outwear all others.

We also have a complete line of the new styles in the equally famous W. B. Corsets at the uniform price of $1.00.



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VOL. XXXVI. WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1910. NO. 27.

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FIGHTING FORTY-FIFTH.

Survivors Relate Some Wonderful Base Ball Yarns.

Messrs. S. V. Houghton, Eugene Beauge, Thomas J. Davies and Edwin B. Carvey, of Wellsboro, were among the surviving members of the Fighting Forty-fifth Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers who attended the annual reunion of that regiment held in Williamsport last week, mention of which was made in the Gazette.

The battles of '61 were fought over again at the camp-fire Wednesday evening. The principal addresses were delivered by ex-Governor James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, and Hon. Emerson Collins, of Williamsport.

The address of Judge Beaver included tales of camp and war life during the early part of the rebellion, when he was lieutenant-colonel in the Forty-fifth. He dwelt on the importance of the work that the historical association of the regiment was planning at present and its work in the war.

An eloquent and authentic portrayal of the deeds of the Forty-fifth in the war, beginning with the enlistment and ending at Appomattox detailing the fierce battles and campaigns throughout the four years and concluding with the record of casualities of this regiment, which was musterer out with 800 of its number killed in battle, 300 dead from disease and 98 in Confederate prisons, was the address of Emerson Collins, Esq.

Captain Austin Curtin, of Curtin, Center county, a nephew of the great War Governor Andrew G. Curtin, also recalled reminiscences to the delight of the veterans, and Comrade William Taylor, of Williamsport, a former resident of Tioga county, sang "We'll Drink From the Same Canteen."

John B. Emery, of Williamsport, a former resident of Wellsboro, had part of his military record revealed by his old friends at the campfire. It was told that at one time when the regiment was in Virginia, he became hungry for cheese and seeing a 50-pound cake in the hands of a farmer he grabbed the whole thing and started to run. The farmer and his son took after him. "Drop that cheese," yelled the farmer, and Mr. Emery did drop it. The cheese rolled down an embankment into a creek. "Why did you do that?" yelled the farmer. "That's what you told me to do and I did it," was the innocent reply. When the Forty-fifth was ordered to go up a ravine in the battle of Antietam, Emery was in the forefront. Grape and caunister were being poured on the troops and one shell happened to hit a fence rail near Mr. Emery. It shattered the rail and splinters flew in all directions. One struck Mr. Emery's face and cut it so that the blood began to flow. "Those fellows better be damned careful up there," observed Mr. Emery, "or they will hurt someone."

Many an interesting experience was gone over again while the grizzled old soldiers were in this city," says the Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin. "Among those who won fame on the battlefield was one man who before the call of war sounded made a record on the ball field. E. B. Carvey, of Wellsboro, is the man and back in the 80ties he was regarded as the 'Ty' Cobb of Tioga county.

"Mighty tales are told about how Ed. Carvey used to swat the ball when Wellsboro and Osceola battled for the championship of the county on the public square at Wellsboro. The square was known in those days as 'The Green,' and facing it was the court house where Judge Robert G. White handed down justice. On one occasion the teams of the rival towns had battled for nine innings for supremacy and the score was a tie. Carvey came to bat and with the first ball pitched put out soaring toward the court house. Court was in session and the ball flew straight from Ed.'s bat across the green and through a window of the temple of justice, landing at the feet of the judge. Court was adjourned while the stern judge gave the ball players a few words of wholesome advice on the dignity of court proceedings. The tipstaff kept the ball and, as it was the only one available, the game was called with Wellsboro one run ahead. This is said to be the only county baseball championship ever decided by a judge of the common pleas.

"Those were the palmy days of the diamond. You did not have to catch the ball and put the man out, but the opposing player could soak his opponent with a well-directed throw. Needless to say arnica was in demand after each game. One of the best pitchers up Pine crek those days was 'Cy' Fields, and like the veteran 'Cy' Young, of later times, stayed in the game for many years. Oren Williams used to catch for him while Walter Sherwood was the crack infielder of the aggregation.

"The team frequently played Elmira, the trip being made by stages. Forty miles from the town of Tioga the old plank road was used and the players passed through what was known as 'The Hogback,' five miles from Wellsboro. This was then a good track of white pine owned by Judge Hughes & Company.

Gilmer was cut later out to Morris run and floated down to the Big Meadows where it entered Pine creek and was found to say in the village mills at Newberry where it was sawed into some of the finest lumber that ever went out of this county."

THE COMING CENSUS.

Enumerators' Questions Will Apply to Everybody.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—The "occupation" question in the United States census population schedule to be carried by the enumerators during the Thirteenth Decennial Census, beginning April 15 next, applies to everybody living in the United States on the date mentioned, which is the "Census Day," and all the population schedule questions relate to it only.

In its printed instructions to enumerators the Census Bureau holds that the occupation followed by a child or a woman is just as important, for census purposes, as the occupation of a man. Therefore the enumerators are told never to take it for granted without inquiry that a woman or child old enough to work has no gainful occupation.

It is pointed out, however, that only gainful occupations are to be reported. By this is meant any employment, work, profession, or vocation by which the person working regularly earns money or its equivalent. The fact that a person has no gainful occupation is to be noted on the schedule. If a person is only temporarily unemployed on account of lack of work, or sickness, or other temporary reason, the occupation which that person usually follows is to be reported.

If a person has two occupations, the enumerator must return only the more important one—that is, the one from which the person gets the more money. If that can not be learned, then he is to return the one at which the person spends the more time. As an illustration, the enumerators are told to return a man as a "farmer" if he gets most of his income from farming, although he may also follow the occupation of a clergyman or preacher; but they must return him as a "clergyman" if he gets more of his income from that occupation.

In the case of a woman doing housework in her own home, without salary or wages, and having no other employment, the entry is to be that she has no occupation. But a woman working at housework for wages should be returned as "housekeeper," "servant," "cook," or "chambermaid," as the case may be, and the entry should state the place where she works, as "private family," "hotel," or "boarding house." Or if a woman, in addition to doing housework in her own home, regularly earns money by some other occupation, whether pursued in her own home or outside, that occupation should be returned. For instance, a woman who regularly takes in washing should be reported as "laundress" or "washerwoman."

A woman working regularly at outdoor farm work, even though she works on the home farm for her husband, son, or other relative and does not receive money wages, should be returned as a "farm laborer." The enumerators are to distinguish, however, the women who work on the home farm from those who work away from home by writing either "home farm" or "working out," as the case may require. A woman who, herself, operates or runs a farm should be reported as a "farmer," and not as a "farm laborer."

If any child, of whatever age, is regularly earning money, the employment which he or she follows should be returned as an occupation. This applies also to a child working for his board away from home.

Children, or even adults, attending school or college or any educational institution, and following no other employment, should be returned as having no occupation. But if any person is attending school or college and at the same time regularly earning money at some gainful occupation, the enumerators are to return that occupation. In either case they must indicate the fact of school or college attendance.

Children who work for their parents at home merely on general household work or at odd times on other work are to be reported as having no occupation. But children who materially assist their parents in the performance of work other than household work should be reported as having the occupation in which they are so employed, even though they receive no wages. In the case of children who work for their own parents on a farm, that fact to be entered as "home farm." But children who work as farm laborers for others the enumerator's entry is to be "working out."

Little Marsh Personals.

Little Marsh, March 9.—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ferris visited Sunday at the home of M. W. Button, of Keeneyville.

Mrs. Matilda Slocum returned to her home in this place on Monday after a two months' visit at the homes of her children in North Fork.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Reynolds were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cloos, of Middlebury.

Mrs. Hechler, [illegible] general da[illegible] work at the home of her mother, in Kempville.

[illegible] man a week ago [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brown.

Mrs. Stella Lore is visiting friends in Binghamton.

NO MORE PAYMENTS.

People's Mutual Life Insurance Will Now Be Liquidated.

By an order granted last Thursday by Justice Andrews in Supreme Court at Syracuse, N. Y., the People's Mutual Life Insurance Association and League, of that city, with a membership of about 1,000 in Tioga county, was ordered permanently to be placed in the charge of the State Insurance Department to be speedily liquidated and the money divided among the certificate holders, according to the claims represented by their policies.

The order granted by Justice Andrews decrees that members of the People's Mutual no longer need pay any money into the company. All who are in good standing as of March 1, are entitled to a share in the company's money, $3,000,000 in all. February assessments must be paid in order that a member may profit by the order. Members had until to-day, March 10th, to pay that assessment.

Of the $3,000,000 assets there now is available for distribution among the members one-half of that amount, or $1,500,000. This will give each member about half of the amount he has paid in. The other $1,500,000 is in good securities and will be received in full, but is so tied up at present that it could not be turned into money and distributed without a loss to the policyholders. It will be only a short time before this too is distributed, however.

The fight against liquidation is being continued by the old directors. Through their attorneys on Friday they had filed in the United States Circuit Court at Buffalo, papers in an action to have State Superintendent of Insurance Hotchkiss and Attorney General O'Malley restrained from continuing the proceedings for the liquidation of the company. The hearing will be held in Buffalo on March 21st.

These old directors are the men who tried to sell the company for $150,000 and who have been taking exorbitant percentages of the member's money for their salaries and personal use, thereby depleting the treasury and putting the company on the way to ruin. They have a great array of legal talent but few policyholders have stood with them for a continuation.

Congressional Contest.

A correspondent in writing the North American from Coudersport, says: "Why does a little mouse when it spins? Because the faster the fewer." The foregoing conundrum and answer are just about as lucid as Republican congressional affairs in the Potter-Lycoming-Tioga-Clinton district. Instead of things clearing up, as a local statesman said, "things are getting mixider and mixider all the time."

"Meanwhile the announcement of Henry M. Foote, of Washington, D. C., candidate by petition and because he collected a large amount of money from the government for the state and kept a goodly portion for toll, continues to bob up in additional Tioga county papers, though he seems not to have as yet ventured outside his bailiwick. Henry's candidacy and his alleged reasons for it adds to the confusion of affairs. Few believe that he is a candidate because of the petition or his collections. People are looking for a deeper-seated motive.

"The theory is advanced that Henry is in the field in the interest of some other candidate. Before Mr. Foote announced several Tioga county names had been mentioned in connection with the Congressional candidacy. Mr. Foote's was not among them. Henry sprung his, and is quoted as saying that if there are other candidates from Tioga county with no opposition to Peaslee in Lycoming, the latter will be nominated."

Spanish Swindlers Active.

Secretary of State Knox has sent out letters warning all against the "Spanish Swindle," which was being worked again after a few years of seclusion on the part of the fakirs. The plan is to send letters to persons in the country indicating that the writer, a "Cuban patriot," is immured in a Spanish prison and desires to have his daughter cared for. He also has a fortune which he will liberate when the supposed "distant relative" in America responds to the letter. All he asks is enough money to pay some court costs. There are over 1,000 people in America who have paid these "court costs" already and have not received the fortune or the young lady. Secretary Knox is desirous that no more money be sent, as the writer is a fakir, and lives on his wit.

Barn and Stock Burned.

During the severe electric storm on Sunday night about 12 20 o'clock a large barn on the farm of B. Frank [illegible] road about three miles from Wellsboro was struck by lightning and burned to the ground together with its contents.

[illegible] horses, a number of head of cattle, a quantity of farming implements [illegible]

[illegible] was insured in the Agricultural of Watertown, N. Y., for $1,200, with an insurance of about $800.

STATE CAPITOL SCANDAL.

Interesting Review of Its History--Quay's Warning.

William P. Snyder, former Auditor General of Pennsylvania, and James M. Shumaker, former Superintendent of Public Grounds and Buildings, must go to jail for the part they played in connection with the State Capitol scandal. The Supreme Court at Philadelphia on Monday handed down an opinion affirming the decision of the Superior Court in the appeal of Snyder and Shumaker, who were convicted in connection with the Capitol scandal.

Snyder and Shumaker were convicted in Harrisburg on December 18, 1908, and sentenced to serve two years each and pay a fine of $500 each and the cost of prosecution. John H. Sanderson, of Philadelphia, who had the furnishing contract for the Capitol, and William Matheus, of Media, former State Treasurer, who paid the alleged fraudulent bills, were convicted and received a similar sentence at the same time. Sanderson and Matheus have since died.

It will be two years next Sunday, March 13th, since the men accused of conspiracy to defraud the State in connection with the furnishing of the new Capitol were convicted in the Dauphin county court, for which they were sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and serve two years in the penitentiary.

"Have nothing to do with the building of the new State Capitol. Those who do will have cause to regret," was the "hands off" warning sounded years ago by Matthew Stanley Quay when at the zenith of his rule in Pennsylvania. Whatever his reasons, developments have shown that his warning was not ill-timed, and had several of his henchmen followed his advice, it is likely that nine men now dead—one a suicide, one a victim of sudden death, a third going to his final resting place after months in a madhouse and six, victims of worry following the exposure of the wholesale grafting which totalled millions—would still be in the land of the living. Three were close personal friends of the Beaver statesman—one of them raising to a high State office and several becoming trusted employees of State departments through their affiliations with Quay's all powerful machine.

Two others have been convicted of conspiring to defraud the State. Both are broken in health and one has several times been reported on the brink of the grave. Another is about to be tried for the part he is alleged to have played in looting the Treasury. Still another, though acquitted by a jury, has been forced by the people to retire from the high position he formerly held and his successor has been sent to the national House of Representatives. Still others are under indictment liable at any time to arraignment for their part in the conspiracy which took nearly $10,000,000 from the State without warrant of law.

In Septemebr, 1905, when the State officials announced that the State Capitol had been completed within the appropriation of $4,000,000 made by the Legislature for the purpose and that a surplus of $30,000 would be returned to the State Treasury; each of the nine men who afterward died were in excellent health. The announcement that for once a Pennsylvania administration had carried out its work well within the figure named by the Legislature was acclaimed from one end of the State to the other.

Two months later State Treasurer William H. Berry was elected to office, the Democrats and the reform movement combining and electing their candidate on the strength of the scandal which followed the failure of the Enterprise Bank of Pittsburg. Arrangements were made for the formal dedication of the Capitol, and when Gov. Pennypacker eulogized the work of the builders, and again called attention to the work of officials whose economy was so unusual, another wave of enthusiasm swept the State. But only for a few days did it last. Berry had been in office for several months, and within a week of the pronunciamento of Gov. Pennypacker he thrilled the State with the declaration that the building, instead of costing $4,000,000, had more nearly cost $14,000,000.

All felt that after the heat of a political campaign had died out the charges would be forgotten, and even in January, 1907, when the Legislature announced its intentions of carrying out pre-election promises by a thorough investigation of Berry's charges, all were confident that the Republican controlled law-making body could present exposures which might damage the party in power. But once it became evident that rock-ribbed organization men were going to cast off the yoke and give an honest investigation, and immediately the portfolio breakdown which resulted in death began.

[illegible]

with the burning of the old structure.

Whatever the cause, it was not until 1901 that the actual work on the new building began. Under Gov. Hastings, in office at the time of the fire, vigorous efforts were made by him to provide the State with a suitable Capitol. He was met with constant rebuffs. An appropriation of $550,000 was made, and despite the clamor of the people that such an amount was too small with which to build a State House no further appropriation was made during the Hastings administration and practically no work was done on the amount provided.

Shortly after Governor Wm. A. Stone took office he actively urged a larger appropriation, and $4,000,000 more was appropriated. Organization of a building commission was effected and work on the building started, but it was not until after Gov. Samuel W. Pennypacker came into office in 1903 that the looting of the Treasury assumed the raw form disclosed both in the legislative investigation and at the trials. A man of the utmost honesty and integrity but childlike in the confidence he imposed in others was the State's chief executive before they grew bold in their plunderings.

A State board known as the Board of Public Grounds and Buildings created by act of the Legislature is the body which has charge of furnishing all buildings owned by the State. This commission is headed by the Governor, with the State Treasurer and Auditor General as his fellow members. By law the three are required to pass upon all bills.

Bills for construction work passed through the hands of the Capitol Building Commission headed by ex-Governor Stone. Bills for the decoration and furnishings passed through the Statutory Board. The Stone board was never able to learn what money the other commission was spending, while the board made up of State officers never seemed to give a thought to the amount which the Building Commissioner spent. It was through these means that two of the conspirators were able to pass upon bills for millions without Governor Pennypacker being aware of the amounts which were piling up.

The election of State Treasurer Berry was the signal for the looters to run to cover and during the few months which elapsed between his election and his induction into office former tactics were abandoned and Governor Pennypacker was called in to pass upon bills aggregating hundreds of thousands of dollars—probably in the hope of drawing him into the net should the irregularities be discovered.

It was to one of the contractors that most of this money was going. The building was to have cost a little more than $3,500,000, the contract price, but the contractor collected $6,434,748.94. This was paid for work which rivals offered to do for $1,574,400, but their bids were all turned down and the contractor was permitted to collect graft which aggregated nearly $5,000,000. More than $2,000,000 was paid for metallic filing cabinets on which an excess of nearly a million and a half was shown, while hundreds of thousands more were paid for other work which was thought to have been included in the initial contract price.

In March, 1907, the legislative investigation began. Six months later—Sept. 18, 1907—warrants were issued for fourteen, including three former State officers, the contractors, a Congressman, the architect and his assistant, a minor State employe, and several sub-contractors who had been associated with Sanderson. Four months later the trial of five of the fourteen was arranged for. For seven weeks the trial dragged along, the wanton extravagance and high-handed graft disclosed in the legislative investigation being retold in a court of law. On March 13, 1908, the four were found guilty, and after months the motion for a new trial was refused and the quartet sentenced on Dec. 18, being given the law's limit for conspiracy and assessed the cost of the prosecution, which totalled well towards $50,000.

It was between the legislative investigation and the court trials that death began to take a hand.

Employment Bureau.

Every postoffice in the country will become an "intelligence" or labor employment bureau if the bill which Representative Garner, of Pennsylvania, introduced becames a law. The bill directs the Postmaster General to "establish" in the Postoffice Department and in every postoffice throughout the country of an officen to be known as an "information labor officer," whose duty it shall be to keep and furnish to employers lists of workmen with the addresses of employers seeking workmen.

The postmasters at county seats are to mail daily to each postmaster in the county lists of workmen seeking work and employers seeking workmen.

The bill further provides that [illegible] there is a special agent [illegible] who shall report to the [illegible] Department [illegible]

[illegible]

CREASY RAPS BEEF TRUST.

Says It is Responsible for High Price of Butter.

"Farmer" Creasy, Master of the Pennsylvania State Grange, is out in a statement, in which he dwells upon the high price of farm produce and the reasons therfor and takes occasion to rap those who are opposing the new oleo bill, which the legislative committe of the State Grange had Congressman McHenry introduce in the House and Senator Penrose in the Senate. Mr. Creasy says:

"The beef trust last summer bought up large quantities of butter and other food products, and put them in cold storage and thus forced up the price, not only of butter, but of oleomargarine. Formerly the butter and egg output were in the hands of the commission men of our large cities, and the competition kept prices within reasonable bounds. But our commission men have been forced out of business and must buy them from the cold storage houses of the packers.

"It is the same thing that was worked off on the farmers in the East a few years ago when they were driven out of the cattle feeding business. The consumers for a short time bought much cheaper from the beef trust than from home-fed cattle. This lasted only a few years, and now since the farmer has been forced out of business the consumer is paying and paying mighty dear. If the dairyman is forced out of business what do you think oleo will be selling for in a few years, especially if oleo is permitted to imitate dairy butter in its coloration?"

St. Peter at the Gate.

[The following poem is published at the request of a subscriber.—Ed.]

St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate
With solemn mien and an air sedate,
When up at the top of the golden stair
A man and a woman ascending there
Applied for admission. They came and
sought
Before St. Peter, so great and good,
In hopes the City of Peace to win—
And asked St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall and lank and thin,
With a scraggy beardlet upon her chin.
The man was short and thick and stout,
His stomach was built so it rounded out;
His face was pleasant and all the while
He wore a kindly and pleasant smile.
The choirs in the distance the echoes woke,
And the man kept still while the woman
spoke.

"O, thou who guardest the gate," said she,
"We two come hither, beseeching thee
To let us enter the heavenly land
And play our harps with the angel band.
Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt,
There's nothing from Heaven to bar me out;
I've been to meeting three times a week,
And almost always I'd rise to speak.

"I've told the sinners about the day
When they'd repent of their evil way,
I've told my neighbors—I've told them all
'Bout Adam and Eve, and the primal fall;
I've shown them what they'd have to do
If they'd pass in with the chosen few;
I've marked the path of duty clear—
Laid out the path for their whole career.

"I've talked and talked to 'em, loud and
long;
For my lungs are good and my voice is
strong;
So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see
The gate of Heaven is open to me;
But my old man, I regret to say,
Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way.
He smokes and he swears and grave faults
he's got,
And don't know whether he'll pass or not.

"He never would pray with an earnest vim,
Or go to a revival, or join in a hymn."
Then said St. Peter, with a fiery gleam in
his eye,
"Who's lending this gateway—you or I?"
And then he arose to his stature tall,
And pressed a button upon the wall
And said to the imp who answered the bell,
"Escort this lady around to—well
The man stood still as a piece of stone—
Stood sadly, gloomily there alone;
A life-long settled idea he had
That his wife was good and he was bad
He thought if the woman went down below
That he would certainly have to go,
That if she went to the region dim
There wasn't a ghost of a show for him

Slowly he turned by habit bent
To follow wherever the woman went.
St. Peter, standing on duty there,
Observed that the top of his head was bare.
He called the gentleman back and said:
"Friend, how long have you been wed?"
"Thirty years" (with a weary sigh.)
And then he added, "Why?"

St. Peter was silent. Then he bent down,
Raised his head and scratched his crown.
Then assuming a different thought to utter,
Slowly half to himself he spake:
"Thirty years with that woman there
No wonder the man hasn't any hair.
Swearing is wicked, smoking not good.
He smoked and swore—I should think he
would.

"Thirty years with that tongue so sharp?
Ho, Angel Gabriel, give him a harp—
A traveled one with a golden string.
Good sir, pass in where the angels sing."
Gabriel, give him a seat alone
One with a cushion—up near the throne.
Call up some angels to play their best,
Let him enjoy the music and rest

"See that on finest ambrosia he feeds,
He's had about all the bitter he needs;
It isn't hardly the thing to do,
To send him on earth and to damage him."

They gave him a harp with golden strings,
A glittering robe with a pair of wings,
And he said as he entered the Realm of Day,
"Well, this beats everything, anyway."
And so the Scriptures had come to pass
"The last shall be first and the first shall
be last."

[illegible]

COUNTY AFFAIRS.

Summary of the Local Events of the Past Week.

—The Antrim miners are working full time.

—A cheese factory is to be erected on lands of H. L. Stevens at Hammond.

—Rev. William Chapman Charlton, of Benton, Pa., is the new rector of St. Andrew's Epicopal church at Tioga.

—F. M. Jackson, of Little Marsh, and Miss Mamie Brown, of Middlebury, were married in Corning a few days ago.

—One night last week thieves entered the store of L. J. Beach at Mansfield by forcing open a rear door and stole his stock of oysters.

—Rev. Hugh Maguire has been appointed rector of St. James' Episcopal church at Mansfield. The church has been without a rector for several months.

—A Westfield team of five-year-olds that weigh 2,350 pounds hauled a load of hay the other day which, together with the sled, weighed 8,160 pounds.

—A live deer was seen to take to the Susquehanna river in the vicinity of Lock Haven recently and swim three miles among the ice floes until it landed on an island. It did not seem to be fatigued.

—The little daughter of Verne Goodrich, of Tioga, fell one day last week on a stick of wood which she was carrying in her mouth. The stick was jammed into her throat, inflicting quite a serious injury.

—Sixteen deer were recently counted from the club house of the Larry's Creek Club's preserve, Lycoming county, the members of which have had a big lot of clover hay placed in different parts of the woods for feed.

—Edward F. Rice and Miss Evelyn Myers, both of Elmira, were married on the evening of March 1st at the home of the bride's father, G. H. Brooks, at Knoxville. The bride and groom were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Danks, of that place.

—According to reports there is still a vast body of snow back in the woods and on the mountains. Some of the ravines are said to be almost snowed up. This being the case the small streams will be in no danger of going dry for a long time.

—The clothing store at Morris conducted by Frank Roberts was burned to the ground together with its contents last Wednesday afternoon about 5 o'clock. The building was owned by Robert Thompson and was ont insured. The stock was fully insured.

—The Tioga County Creamery Company has purchased a lot of S. L. Wood on Elk Run, in Sullivan township, and will build a large skimming station. The site was formerly occupied by Mr. Wood's general store, which was recently destroyed by fire.

—The consumption of oleomargarine in Ithaca, N. Y., is reported enormous. One dealer alone, selling a certain brand of oleomargarine, said to be superior to the general supply, disposes of 2000 pounds per week. It costs 17 cents and sells for 22 cents per pound.

—Louis Kent, a farmer of near Catlin, Chemung county, N. Y., was arrested at Williamsport last week, charged with having enticed the 17-year-old daughter of his neighbor, George Bawdy, to elope with him, although he has a family at home. Kent was arrested at an industrial establishment, where he had secured work. The girl was taken home by her father.

—George Champaign, aged 54 years, of Marshlands, died at his home in that place last Sunday morning of neuralgia of the heart, superinduced by an attack of the grip. Mr. Champaign was a well known and highly esteemed resident of Gaines township and his death is deeply mourned by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He is survived by his widow and two children; also by one brother, Postmaster W. E. Champaign, of Wellsboro. The deceased was a member of the Galeton Masonic Lodge, which had charge of the funeral held yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Elk Run cemetery.

Nelson News.

Nelson, March 9.—Rev. and Mrs. M. V. Wright are visiting at the home of his brother at Shortsville, N. Y.

Miss Eva Hooker is visiting friends in Elmira, N. Y.

Miss Jessica Hoyt was home from Mansfield over Sunday.

The social at the home of E. S. Pratt on Wednesday night was a very enjoyable affair.

Mrs. Lou Butler is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. L. Shaw.

Bert Loop went to Elmira on Monday.

Jamesie Skinner is visiting her uncle, Perry Skinner.

G. W. Buck and daughter Ruth, of Elmira, visited at home over Sunday.

[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall of [illegible] were over Sunday at Knoxville.

[illegible]

[illegible] were married at Baldwin, Pa., Feb. 5th, by Rev. L. W. Barrett.

The Gazette.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT

WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, PA.

TERMS, $1.50 Per Year in Advance

FRANK CONEVERY, Editor and Propr.

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3 Weeks.	2 00	2 50	5 00	6 00	7 00	12 00	18 00
1 Month.	2 50	4 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	14 00	20 00
2 Months	4 00	6 00	8 00	10 00	12 00	20 00	28 00
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1 Year.	12 00	18 00	24 00	[illegible]	[illegible]	60 00	100 00

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[illegible]

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THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH

AUTHOR OF "BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL

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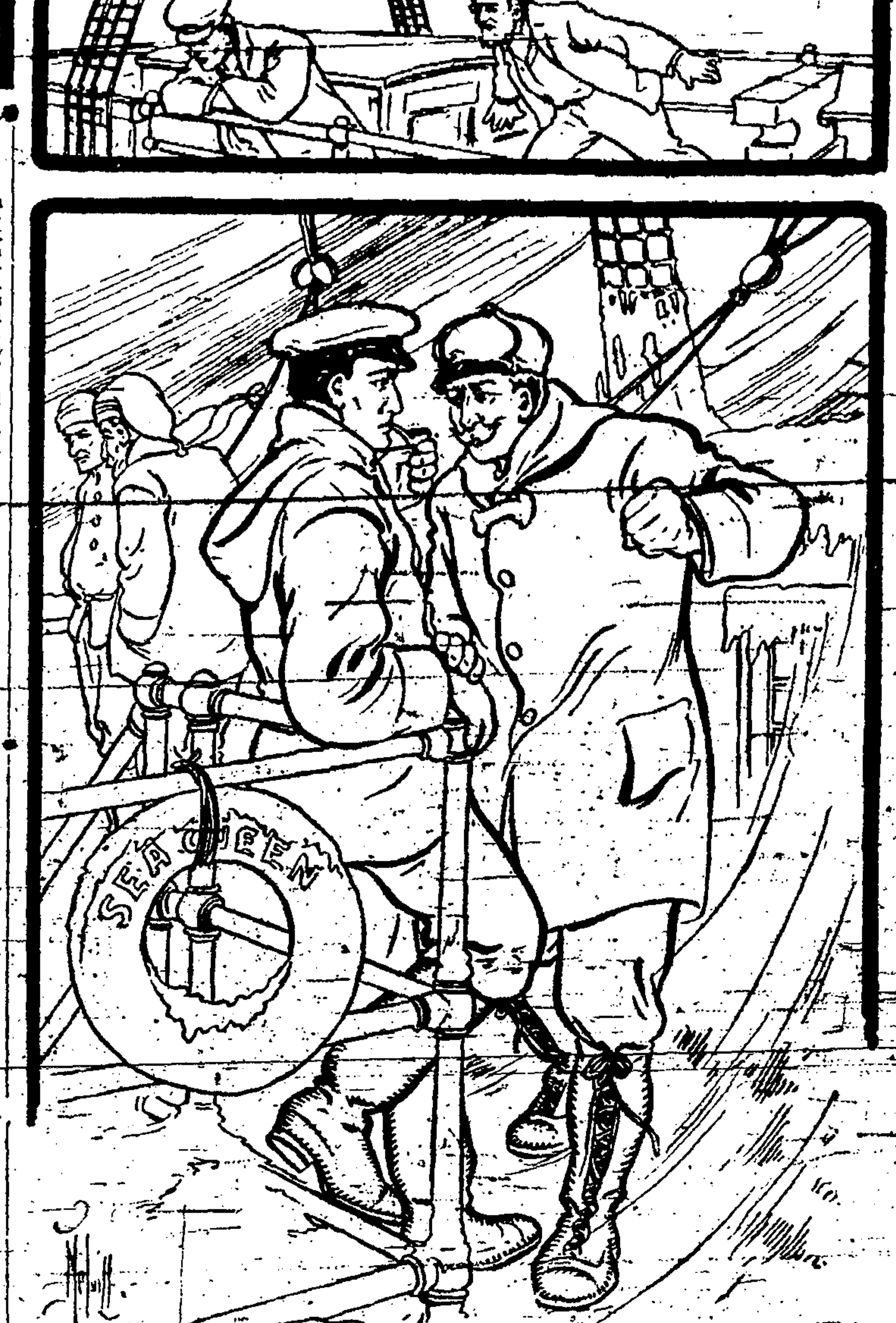

"Tuttle Sneak Up Behin' You, Like He Would Hit You In Ze Back."

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"I would like to have talk wiz you, Mons. Stephens," he said, quite respectfully, swaying to the wild leaps of the vessel. "Maybe if we go to ze lee of ze cabin here we'll be out of ze win'."

I followed him in silence, wondering what could be coming now, yet ready enough to take advantage of any opportunity which might present itself. De Nova braced his back against the rail, his cap drawn so low that I could perceive little of his face but the glitter of black eyes.

"We're a little bit bozzered w'at to do, Anderson an' me," he began, evidently ill at ease and scarcely knowing how to express himself, "an' so we talk it ovaire, an' decide maybe we bettah speak wiz you about it now, before ze mattaire get mor' bad, or ze men forward catch on to ze facts an' get ugly. Maybe it come out all right, maybe not, but, by gar, it ain't no nice job to go sail 'bout zese seas under a madman—sacre, non!"

"A madman!" I echoed in amazement. "Do you mean Tuttle?"

He nodded gravely, his expression devoid of all merriment.

"'Tis ze way it was. We not know sure w'ezzer you see it zat way or no, but, damme, Mons. Stephens, if ze fellow ain't mad as ze March hare. He was ze fine sailor all right—oui, zat was true—nobody get more out of ze Sea Queen zan he get. Sacre! he drive ze sheep hard; it make my hair white ze way he hol' on. Maybe I not be 'fraid to take ze chance of ze voyage if it just be all men on board. I not care zen, for I risk my life wiz ze ozzers. But, monsieur, I keep myself to sink of ze ladies down below, an' how zat fellow was gettin' more crazy all ze time. Sacre! it makes me crazy, too. Zere's no knowin' w'at he do w'en he zat way; he take spells w'en maybe he murder. I hear him mutter it; I see it in ze man's eye. He was much afraid of you, monsieur, an' zat is ze time w'en such fellows get—w'at you call it?—ze dangaire."

I stared into the mate's face, barely able to comprehend this quick justification of my forebodings, brought so closely home. Tuttle was odd enough to be sure, eccentric in both word and action, cracked undoubtedly in matters of spiritism, but that he was a really dangerous lunatic had never once entered my head. I shivered at sudden realization of the peril we were in, but remained only partially convinced.

"What reason have you to think the man as bad as all that?"

"Well, monsieur, I watch him for long time; Bill, he watch him, for we not like ze way he act since we first sail. Maybe he be luny before zen, but he get worse on ze voyage. Bill an' me, we talk it all ovaire, an' ze mate not tell ze same story ze way he did in Valparaiso. He forget some, he add more. By gar, I lose much my faith in it. If zat ship show up, or ze island, either, I be mighty surprise'. [illegible] he crazy all right; we know zat for sure. Do he not talk wiz you, monsieur?"

"No, not lately; indeed, he has scarcely spoken to me since our trouble."

"Zat was it, zat was w'y you not notice. Well, he talk much—w'at you call ze blue streak—to Bill an' me. Sainte Anne, how he talk! He have new talk every day, an' ze notions he speak make a dog sick, by gar! Listen, I tell some sings. I was on watch, w'en he comes up from ze cabin; he not half dress, but it cold as hell," De Nova shivered, "yet he walk back an' forth, back an' forth, across zare in front of ze cabin, like ze lion in ze cage, talking wiz himself an' wringing his hands. Maybe he keep it up two hour, an' I [illegible] ze [illegible] ze cook's cat was asleep in ze longboat. I watch w'en he come up an' see ze poor devil. [illegible] he grab her [illegible] ze rail an' fling [illegible] overboard [illegible] I hear ze [illegible] Zat seem to [illegible] him feel [illegible] [illegible]

on ze bridge so I not see very much, but Bill, he tell me how it was. He say Tuttle sneak up behin' you twice, like he would hit you in ze back. Once, w'en you was right by ze rail, Bill, he sung out to you, so, as to make you look 'round. Maybe you will remember zat, monsieur?"

I nodded, beginning now to grasp the full gravity of these revelations.

"Bill he not got mooch use for you, Mons. Stephens," the speaker went on, smiling grimly, "an' won't have w'ile his head ache, but he was no dam fool. He know w'at it mean if you was knock' out. By gar, it be hell! If Tuttle was off his nut, you was ze only navigator on ze ship, an' it not do for us lose bose. Zat was w'y Bill he care; he not want to die in zis sea; by gar, non! Well, after w'ile you go below, an' zen ze first officer did ze damnedest sing ever I saw on ze ship. He busted into ze fo'c'stle, monsieur, wizout any invite from any man Jack o' 'em, an' plumped down on his knees by Snyder's bunk, an' begun to pray. Mon Dieu! I vonder zey not murder him. Larsen come out, an' beg Bill an' me to take him out, but he pray all ze time till we dump him in his own cabin. He not fight, he jus' pray. Sainte Marie! it make me sick; an' ze men, zey talk, an' ask question." He paused, passing one hand across his eyes. "But zat not ze worst, monsieur—sacre, non! he see ze ghost."

"De Nova," I said, quietly, "you have said I was an educated man. Well I have some reason to believe you are, also, and first of all I should like to know why you pretend otherwise? Why do you endeavor to talk like a fo'c'stle hand?"

He hung in the wind, surprised both by my direct question and the sudden change of topic. Then the old smile came back to his lips.

"Maybe it was habit, monsieur, from 12 year' passed in zat sort of company."

"I was correct then in believing you have received more than an ordinary education?"

"I took ze classical course in ze college at Martinique, an' zen two year' of ze train' for ze priesthood. Oui, monsieur." His eyes wandered out over the empty waters. "Zen ze sea call me, an' maybe ze devil also. Zat was ze whole of it."

"Yet you believe in ghosts?"

The creole crossed himself.

"Sacre, I know not w'at I believe. But it make ze blood chill to hear Tuttle tell w'at he see down zare in ze cabin. Ze question not w'at I believe, monsieur; it w'at we do wiz him?"

I struck the rail with my fist, vexed at my own inability to take the initiative.

"Yes, that's the issue, De Nova," I returned quickly, "but I am not the one to decide it. I've known what I would do from the first, if I had the power. Tuttle's insanity was not necessary to make me act—his brutality to those women below, his shanghaiing me into this fool scheme, were enough. I am for taking possession of the vessel, even if we have to lash him to his berth."

"Zat was not to be done, monsieur."

"And why not? Must we sail with a madman? This is no regular voyage, not a man aboard has signed papers. Tuttle is no better than a pirate, and to overthrow him and assume control of the yacht would not be mutiny. We [illegible] back to Valparaiso and not a [illegible] [illegible]

or-men for'ard have nossing agains' zis Tuttle. Zey sink he tell truth. Maybe zey sink him a bit queer in ze head, maybe zey not like his praying, or his talk of ze spirits, but so long he sail ze ship all right, zey stick wiz him. Zat all zey know—how sail ze ship; dam ze rest! Zey believe w'at he tell, zey divide zose pesos every watch below. Zat's it. If we lay hand on ze mate, by gar, ze lads fight for him till zey drop. Zey will do it, monsieur, an' no pretty talk you put up will make zem sink anysing but zat you try rob zem of zeir share. I know sailor-men, an' in case like zis, you got to go dam slow."

"You are speaking for yourself and Anderson as well as the men, I take it?"

"Maybe so, monsieur; w'y not? We have long voyage, an' now we not so very far from zat place we aim at. Zen w'y not take look long zat latitude before we turn north again? W'y not, monsieur? Sure you not blame me for feel like zat?"

"No, De Nova, I don't blame you," I replied, honestly, although disappointed at his confession. "That's natural enough. Still, I hoped there was a little French girl down below who might be worth more to you than even that fantastic dream of money."

He did not meet my eyes, his own gaze out over the gray tumbling waters. But he smiled good naturedly.

"I nevaire suppose, Mons. Stephens," he returned quietly, "zat a girl care less for man if he have plenty ze chink. A few days more not make much difference to ze ladies below. Zey have ze plenty eat, ze coal to burn. Maybe zare be truth in ze mate's story; anyway it worth ze try. My share of zo pesos be bettaire as a sailor-man's pay. Oui, why not?"

The man was undoubtedly right from his point of view, and I comprehended fully the utter uselessness of any further argument. I was still practically alone, yet now I had an understanding which greatly strengthened me.

"Then why did you speak to me about Tuttle?"

"To warn you take care of yourself, monsieur; to have you keep your eye on him."

"That, then, is all you expect me to do?"

"So I sink, zat will be all so long as he sail ze ship right, an' keeps away from ze ladies."

Ay, but would he? The vagaries of a crazed man were beyond all guessing, and to be cooped up in the confines of a narrow cabin with one, and he in virtual command, was anything but a delightful position. I no longer doubted Tuttle's mental condition; in a way I had suspected it long before, but now I possessed positive proof. Even as I gazed down over the rail at the white foam rushing past us, it was to perceive the appealing eyes of Lady Darlington. De Nova's voice aroused me.

"Would you min' to giv' me ze present position of ze ship, monsieur?"

I glanced around at him, startled by so unexpected a question.

"Our position! Don't Tuttle prick off the day's run on the chart?"

"Maybe he do, but he keeps ze map in his own room. He get ver' mad w'en I ask him to see w'at it was. Zat was w'at he have agains' you—ze takin' of ze observation. He not seem to want us to know. I understan' not w'at he be up to, but I have to guess w'ere we was for maybe two week'."

I gave him our position according to my latest figures, and we went forward to the charthouse, hunting among the maps there until we finally discovered an old one partially covering our course. By means of this I indicated with some accuracy about where we were, and the point toward which we were driving the Sea Queen. I left him studying over it and descended the companionsteps, unwilling longer to remain out of sight of those I guarded. My lady met me in the dim light of the cabin, her lips smiling welcome.

"I have just found the music you were so anxious to hear," she exclaimed, triumphantly. "Shall I play it for you now?"

And so we sailed on into the pitiless ice, through the cold, gray seas of the Antarctic, under a mad skipper, and I looked down at her smooth cheek, breathed the faint perfume of her hair, and strove vainly to forget.

CHAPTER XV.

In Which the Ghost Appears.

Difficult work it was keeping sealed lips while we conversed upon matters far away, each endeavoring to avoid any reference to present surroundings. I knew I could fully trust this woman, could safely confide in her, yet surely there was no immediate necessity for telling her this latest development in Tuttle's case. Already she had burden enough to bear, and the manner in which she bore it awoke my sincere admiration. Whatever of despair, of womanly shrinking her private cabin may have seen during those weeks of loneliness, she brought nothing outside its doors but courage and inspiration. Once I remember she lingered beside the rail with me, clinging to my arm for support against the yacht's tumbling, her loosened hair flapping in the wind, her cheeks tingling from the flying spray which occasionally lashed our faces. It was my look of inquiry that unlocked her lips to confession.

"I cannot help it, Mr. Stephens, but the spectacle of the sea awakens all that is divine within me," she said, her lips smiling, her eyes grave. "I must have been born with the love of it in my heart. I know that sounds fanciful, like the speech of a school girl, yet that is the fascination the sea exerts upon me. I never tire of it, and it must be that I possess the soul of the sailor."

"Was it because of your innate love for such things that Lord Darlington took to yachting?" I questioned, curiously, always eager to observe her swift changes in expression. She laughed, with a queer little indrawing of breath and uplifting of lashes.

"Oh, no; far from it. He was an enthusiastic yachtsman long before we first met, but had contentedly confined his cruising to the English coast and the Mediterranean waters. No doubt it was my enthusiasm which induced him to attempt longer voyages and stranger seas. I lack interest in ordinary social life, and was far happier on board the yacht than in London drawing rooms. His lordship was—was always most considerate."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Man's Fate in His Character.

Mabie: A man's fate lies in his character, and not in his conditions.

Ample Measure of Revenge

Time That Pat Got Gloriously Even with the Doctor.

Pat had had trouble with his eyes, and a friend having advised him to consult an oculist, he went a few days ago to see Dr. W——, a distinguished specialist, for relief. On his arrival at the doctor's office he found the usual large number of patients in the anteroom awaiting attention, and though [illegible] a great hurry he was forced [illegible] [illegible]

don't t'ink he'll keep me waitin' again loike that."

"What did ye do to 'um?" asked Mike.

"Sure an' Oi wint back th' next day," said Pat. "Oi got there at noine by the clock an' ivery toime they said 'twas me turn to go in Oi said Oi'd wait an' let some other felly have me place, until the clock sthruck twilve, an' thin Oi wint in. 'Well,' says he, 'what can Oi do for yez this mornin', Pat?' 'Nothin',' sez Oi, lookin' him [illegible] as Oi turned on me heels and [illegible] the room. Bedad Oi don't [illegible] what [illegible] Weekly.

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PROMINENT PEOPLE

BREWER HITS COURT DELAY

David Brewer, associate justice of the supreme court of the United States, says criticism of courts, their delays, and cost of litigation are just. In a recent interview he favored the granting of but one appeal after a trial. Justice Brewer declared an implicit faith in the capability of the American people to maintain and perpetuate the republican form of government.

"The courts, their delays and the cost of litigation are justly criticised," said the venerable jurist. "No judge ought to object to any fair criticism and no honest judge will object. There is no duty more imperative upon the bar and the bench than to do what they can to simplify matters and put technicalities out of the way and see to it that substantial justice is administered.

"The seat of the whole trouble, in my opinion, is in the fact that too many appeals are granted when justice does not demand it. A more simple way to put it is to say that our courts trifle with justice by permitting delay upon mere technicalities.

"I advocate that the states enact into law legislation that will permit of but one appeal after the trial judge. I have reached the conclusion that no judgment should be reversed upon a mere error in the admission of evidence, unless it be clearly shown that such error worked a serious injustice upon the defendant.

"I maintain that laws should be passed which would give judges the necessary latitude in such matters to enable them to render quick justice. The laws of many of the western states are such that a judge is little more than a moderator.

"The only exception I would make to the one appeal plan would be in such cases as involved a serious constitutional question.

"The required legislation cannot be obtained unless the matter is agitated. This could best be accomplished by a national conference."

ASQUITH SNUBS THE KING

Premier Asquith, who has left London for a vacation on the continent, may relinquish the premiership when the new government is formed. He will decide this question during his trip. He declared before the elections he would not continue in office unless the country gave him full authority to carry out his policy in dealing with the house of lords.

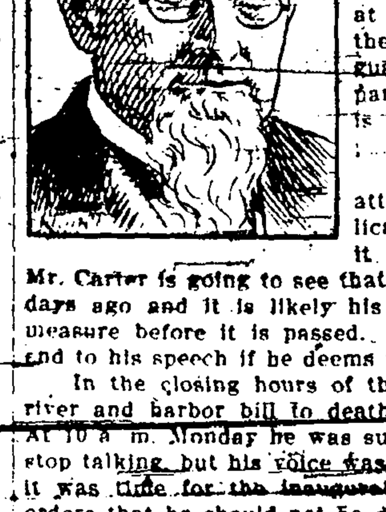
It can hardly be said that the result of the elections contains any such mandate. It now is practically settled the liberals will not have a clear majority in the house of commons and the coalition with the nationalists and laborites will not have sufficient authority to inaugurate any radical constitutional changes.

It is an open secret that Mr. Asquith has found the practical dictatorship of the socialistic wing of his cabinet, notably Chancellor Lloyd-George and Winston Spencer Churchill, most galling.

It is rumored Lloyd-George will become the premier if Mr. Asquith decides to retire.

Just before he started for the continent Mr. Asquith was requested by King Edward to come to the royal palace for a conference. The report has spread that the premier snubbed his royal highness and departed without seeing the king. As a request by the king is the same as a command, it is most likely that Mr. Asquith will be called to task and that he will give up the portfolio.

CARTER FOR POSTAL BANKS

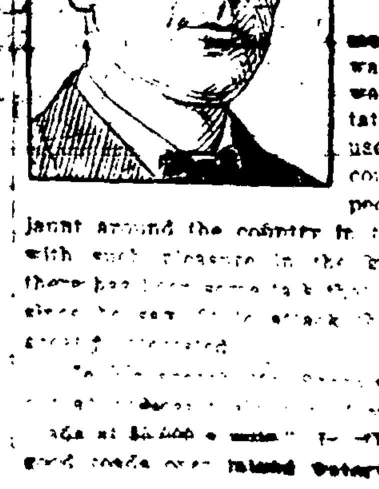


Few big measures of any importance have been discussed in the United States senate in the last few years that Thomas H. Carter, senator from Montana, has not had something to do with. Mr. Carter is an indefatigable worker and thorough in all he does. When he was national commissioner of the Louisiana Purchase exposition at St. Louis he was always on hand to see that the interests of the government were well guarded. The Montana senator took a prominent part in the debate on the tariff bill and now he is behind a measure which President Taft wants passed.

It is the postal savings bank bill that has the attention of Senator Carter just now. The Republican platform called for such a law. Taft says it must be passed to keep the party pledge and Mr. Carter is going to see that it goes through. He spoke on the bill several days ago and it is likely his voice will again be heard in support of the measure before it is passed. When Mr. Carter gets to talking there is no end to his speech if he deems it advisable to continue his oratory.

In the closing hours of the Fifty-sixth congress he talked a $50,000,000 river and harbor bill to death. He started talking at 10:30 Sunday night. At 10 a. m. Monday he was surrounded by senators, who importuned him to stop talking, but his voice was still strong enough to carry him through until it was time for the inaugural [illegible]. Then he went to bed, leaving orders that he should not be disturbed for a day.

SHERMAN RAPS WATERWAY



Everybody in Illinois knows that Lawrence Y. Sherman, former lieutenant governor and now president of the Illinois state board of administration, is a plain talker. Mr. Sherman usually says what he thinks and does not fear to express his opinions freely, but his closest friends were surprised at the speech he made before the Automobile Club of America in New York several days ago.

In that speech Mr. Sherman attacked a pet measure of his chief, Gov. Deneen. The governor wants to spend $20,000,000 on the state's waterways. Mr. Sherman knows it, but he didn't hesitate to say that the money could be put to better use if applied to the building of hard roads. Of course this kind of talk pleased the automobile people, for good roads is the hobby of all who jaunt around the country in their touring cars. The speech was not taken with such pleasure in the governor's office at Springfield, however, and there has been some talk that the governor might ask Mr. Sherman to resign since he saw fit to attack the waterway plan in which Mr. Deneen is so greatly interested.

[illegible] would have [illegible] miles of hard roads at $[illegible] a mile. [illegible] he expressed his preference for good roads over inland waterways.

Boarding Houses

Nourishing Food is Lacking

By G. WELLESLEY RABBIT

THEING ONE of the vast army of people who are obliged to live in boarding houses and family hotels, I wish to ask if it is unreasonable to expect a clean room and food that is at least wholesome? The average Chicago boarding house and small hotel prices range from $8 to $20 a week. I, and no doubt scores of others, find it difficult to secure room and board (paying $8 and $10 a week) that one can stand for any length of time.

In many cases the rooms are dirty and the dining room in the same condition. Any protest made to the landlady or landlord has no effect whatever and one is merely deemed "very hard to please and unreasonable."

At the rate of $8 or $10 a week I do not expect luxuries or want them, but it does seem to me that those figures should entitle one to clean and wholesome food at least.

Chicago is in great need of well-kept boarding houses. It is full of boarding houses now, such as they are, but too few are fit to live in.

The working men and women require nourishing food and a clean room, no matter how small. How many of them are getting these things? How many are paying out their money week by week for cheap canned goods, poor bread, weak coffee and a room that is filthy? In the name of suffering humanity, won't more good women start in the boarding house business willing to give plain, well-cooked food and plain, clean rooms at the prices I have mentioned? Such women would reap a harvest in this big city.

Every Office Worker Knows "Him"

By JAMES O'CONNELL

You all know him, doubtless. The person almost always is a "him" whatever else may be said upon the subject accusing the gentler sex.

He comes into the office when the person he wishes to see is out. He asks for the absentee member of the organization at once. Ordinarily the person called for is so high up in the organization that his comings and goings scarcely can be guessed at himself. Certainly he doesn't touch a time clock button at any time. You say to the inquirer:

"Mr. Whatyoumaycall is out just now."

"How soon will he be in?" inquires the inquirer.

"Well, nobody can tell; he may be in within a minute or he may be gone three hours."

"He has no regular hours, then?"

"Well, you can always find him here at nine o'clock in the morn—"

"But that's too early for me," breaks in the caller. "But about catching him, say 11:30 or 2:30, say?"

"Well, there's just a chance, you know. As I've said, he may be in any time now, or he may not."

"Now if I should come in at three o'clock, say—I might find him?"

"Yes, you might—"

"Then I'll come in at three o'clock," decides the visitor, forgetting to thank you as he turns away.

About three o'clock the door opens and the inquirer is standing there, large as life, and maybe feeling larger.

"He hasn't come in yet," you say, recognizing him.

"Hasn't come in? I thought you said he'd be here at three?"

The above represents a pause—a space of moments—maybe minutes. A thousand things may happen, according to your temperament, fear or fearlessness of your job and general soreness on your side of the desk line. But with 12 good men, sorely tried and true, they'll acquit you of the maximum infliction of your wrath without leaving the jury box.

Western Farmer Has Upper Hand

By W. B. STILLINGS
Banker of Northfield, Minn.

The farmers of the northwest are getting to be the plutocrats of the nation.

I know of a small village in our state with two banks that have deposits of over $1,000,000, the bulk of which was put in by the farmers of the neighborhood. The tiller of the soil reads in his daily paper of the kicking of city people over the high cost of living and smiles as he reflects that after long years of waiting for better prices, he has at last come into his own. He remembers the time when he couldn't get cash for his produce and had to exchange his butter, eggs and poultry for the things he wanted at the store. He has seen his stuff go up 50 per cent in value and he is serene in the belief that the day of low prices for farm products will never return.

But the farmer has his troubles, too, and he is not getting all the fat he is grateful. He has to pay a great deal more for supplies and labor is high priced and very scarce. Boys and girls do not like country life and are rushing to the cities.

There is also the middleman to be considered. He is between the producer and the consumer and he is soaking the public good and hard. There should be more producers and fewer middle men. As to the exorbitant prices of eggs and butter, of which the nation is complaining, the real sinners are the big packing houses. These concerns, not satisfied with controlling the meat situation, are striving for further advantage. They have their agents buy up vast quantities of eggs in the summer, when they are cheap, put them in their storage plants, claim a shortage and sell later at their own price.

Many Uses for Middle-Aged Earners

By PHILO CHEERYBLE

There are a great many middle-aged men and women whose earning capacity is reduced or wholly lost, but whose experience and knowledge of life are of the utmost value. This precious material is now lost to the city, through lack of organization; once organized, ways without number suggest themselves for usefulness.

Again, in many of the busy manufacturing centers there is no place where the workman can get food that does not pander to or create a thirst for drink. Cheap canteen houses supplying wholesome, nourishing food at low cost would be a boon and a profit. [illegible]

HEADS A QUIET LIFE

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie Prefers Home to Society.

Devotes Time to Daughter, Loves Music and Aids Husband in Philanthropic Work—May Control Millions.

New York.—The recent accident to Andrew Carnegie and the solicitude of his wife regarding the condition of the famous ironmaster-philanthropist has indirectly focused public attention upon one of the least-known of the world's wealthy women. Mrs. Carnegie probably will control for many years one of the greatest American fortunes. She is considerably younger than her husband and it is only natural to suppose that in the ordinary course of events she will outlive him many years. Moreover, it will be years before little Miss Carnegie, the only child becomes of age, so that Mrs. Carnegie will upon the death of her husband become in effect if not in reality the custodian of her daughter's fortune as well as her own.

That Mrs. Carnegie is one of the most retiring of women is due entirely to her own wish. She has been importuned time and again in every possible manner to enter fashionable social life, but she prefers to make her home and her family the center of her interests. It must not be supposed that Mrs. Carnegie is in any sense narrow in her activities or her sympathies.

Mrs. Carnegie, who is now in her fifty-second year, is a native of New York city, which has always been "home" to her, for all that she has acquired such an affection for her husband's native town of Dunfermline, Scotland. As Louise Whitfield, the daughter of a prosperous wholesale merchant, she grew up in the metropolis and quaint old Gramercy park, close by her home, was her playground. The Carnegie and Whitfield families were old friends and the merchant's daughter and Andrew Carnegie were good friends for years ere any thought of a tenderer relationship seems to have entered the head of either. The romance that culminated in their marriage began in 1879 when Andrew Carnegie returned from a trip around the world and found his girl-friend transformed, in a comparatively brief space of time, into an attractive woman.

However, it was not until eight years later and following the death of the ironmaster's mother, that the two were married.

The honeymoon was passed on the Isle of Wight and then the couple went to Scotland, where they leased a castle, which they occupied for some ten years, until Mr. Carnegie, in 1897, purchased his now famous Skibo estate and removed, with his wife and baby daughter Margaret, to the picturesque castle, where ever since it has been their wont to pass the interval from May to November of every year.

Notwithstanding the demands upon her time by many house guests, by voluminous (much of it uninvited) correspondence and by elaborate housekeeping arrangements which she personally supervises, it is seldom that Mrs. Carnegie finds it necessary to digress from her rule to give over the morning hours of each day to her daughter Margaret—reading and talking with her, playing games and, if opportunity offers, riding, driving or walking.

While Mrs. Carnegie is fond of outdoor life she does not go in for strenuous athletics and she has no fads unless a passionate love for music can be considered one. She has a preference for the music of the pipe organ and it is she who has been the inspiration of Andrew Carnegie's numerous gifts of organs to churches on both sides of the Atlantic. In not a few instances Mrs. Carnegie has herself paid the salary of a good organist in order that the people of a poor congregation might derive full benefit from an organ installed by her husband or through his aid for Andrew Carnegie, following his custom, prefers to contribute from one-half to four-fifths the cost of the instrument, rather than to donate it outright.

Mrs. Carnegie's simplicity of taste extends to dress, though it may be added that this simplicity is of that difficult-to-attain variety which involves the use of rich materials, harmony of colors and artistic manipulation. She has her own personal charities apart from those to which her husband gives so much of his time, and on several occasions, in connection with her work on behalf of the thousands of tenants of the Skibo estate, this talented Lady Bountiful has been induced to make an impromptu public address.

[illegible]

Twixt Maid and Mistress

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

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Maude Forbes, maid to Miss Ann Peabody, felt her heart thrill as she glanced at the bulky figure of the big chauffeur beside her.

John Winthrope was a well built man. Tall and handsome with the muscles of an athlete, he was enough to make the heart of an impressionable girl palpitate abnormally. And when a pretty girl like Miss Forbes was really in love with him, then his proximity was sufficient to bring blushes of delight. Winthrope's one great fault in Miss Forbes' eyes was his innate bashfulness.

"Do you know," she whispered confidingly in his ear, "I believe that you are in love with Miss Peabody."

Winthrope's face turned red under her twinkling gaze, but, although Miss Forbes was apparently greatly delighted at the result of her words, she was secretly dismayed. Was it possible that he really was in love with Miss Peabody? For some time she had thought that his attentions to her mistress were more assiduous than was actually necessary. It was with a view to finding out his real state of feeling that she had made the suggestion as to his love affair.

"Of course I'm not!" declared Winthrope savagely, as he jerked the steering wheel of the car.

"Oh, you don't need to say that," replied Miss Forbes. "I'll not tell any one about your affinity. You might confide in me—we're good friends, aren't we?"

"Yes, good friends," Winthrope answered shortly.

Again Miss Forbes felt a sinking at the heart. So they were nothing more than friends!

"Of course," she went on, "it does seem rather presumptuous of you to aspire so high—but stranger things have happened. I've often thought—that is, it has seemed to me that she has looked at you and talked to you as if she were interested. Naturally, I wish you all the luck in the world—I—I hope you'll succeed."

"Aw," growled Winthrope, "I—" But the rest of his sentence was lost in the grinding of the gears as he viciously pulled the car to a stop. Miss Peabody was waiting for them in front of a department store.

"I'll sit in front with John," Miss Peabody announced brightly as the car drew up. "I want him to give me a final lesson in driving the car."

Caught Her Hand in Both of His.

As Miss Forbes reluctantly climbed from her seat in front and made her way into the tonneau she felt a distinct pang of jealousy. To her distracted vision it seemed that Winthrope gladly welcomed the change. To her it appeared that his hand rested almost too caressingly on Miss Peabody's hand as he aided her in guiding the huge car through the streets, that his glance was almost too noticeably tender as he whispered his instructions to her. Miss Forbes sighed.

The car sped through the streets and in a short time reached the countryside. Miss Peabody's fresh laugh rang out as they raced along. She seemed to be enjoying herself hugely. Miss Forbes wished that she were having so good a time.

They had reached a broad, country road, and Winthrope had practically resigned control of the machine to Miss Peabody. The road made a sharp turn and as the automobile raced around the curve Miss Forbes saw a temporary bridge spanning a stream, a short distance to the side of the spot where the old bridge had formerly stood. The temporary bridge was a frail structure, with no side rail.

Instinctively Miss Forbes felt disaster coming her way. She closed her eyes and heard Winthrope call to Miss Peabody:

"To the right, quick!" he cried.

Miss Forbes opened her eyes. Perhaps Winthrope's cool head would save them, after all. She saw Miss Peabody drop the steering wheel and threw her arms about Winthrope's neck. Winthrope tried desperately to disengage her hands and to reach the wheel—but without avail. Miss Forbes saw that the car was headed for the river and again she closed her eyes.

In a moment the car seemed to leave the earth and soar into the air. Then came the sound of a huge splash as it struck the water. Icy cold water enveloped Miss Forbes.

To Miss Forbes' surprise she did not lose consciousness. She fought desperately to reach the surface, and as she fought she wondered, oddly enough, what Winthrope and Miss Peabody were doing. She wondered if Miss Peabody still had her arms about Winthrope's neck, and even then she felt a pang of jealousy.

Finally Miss Forbes got her head above water and then, to her further surprise, she did not sink. In a moment more she realized that she was standing on a seat in the tonneau and that her head was above water. She glanced about. In front of her were Winthrope and Miss Peabody. The latter still had her arms about Winthrope's neck, and Miss Forbes saw that she had fainted.

Winthrope caught sight of the girl, and she was sure that a flash of joy swept across his face. "But of course he'd be glad anybody wasn't drowned," she told herself.

"Can you wait until I take Miss Peabody to the shore?" Winthrope cried.

Miss Forbes nodded. She watched him strike out with strong, sturdy strokes, and her heart thrilled at the sight. Well might Miss Peabody, or any one else, be proud of such a man. In a short time Winthrope had reached the shore and deposited the still form of Miss Peabody on the ground. Then he plunged into the water.

"You aren't frightened, are you?" Winthrope asked, as he neared Miss Forbes.

"Not at all."

Miss Forbes noticed that the man's face was thin and drawn. His hands trembled as he caught her from the seat.

When they had reached the shore Miss Forbes' eyes fell upon her mistress. Miss Forbes watched her face brighten as her eyes fell upon Winthrope. She extended her hands toward him.

"My hero!" she murmured, softly.

Resolutely Miss Forbes turned her eyes away, although her heart was thumping painfully. She caught sight of Winthrope staggering toward her. His foot, she saw, was oddly twisted and he seemed to be wholly unmanned.

Wholly disregarding Miss Peabody, he fell on his knees beside Miss Forbes and caught her hand in both of his.

"My dear, my dear," he murmured.

Miss Forbes caught her breath quickly. She looked wildly at her mistress, and saw the latter, with a hurt look in her eyes, turn away. Then, slowly, the maid bent over and kissed Winthrope.

Lighted Cigar in Mail Box.

The quick acting conscience of a polite young man prevented the destruction by fire a few days ago of a boxful of United States mail in a Chicago office building. The man called on a lawyer on the seventeenth story of the building. Before entering the latter's office he decided to leave his cigar in the hall to continue smoking if after seeing the lawyer. So he deposited the burning weed on the ledge of the mail chute. The cigar was badly balanced and fell into the slot and down into the box on the ground floor. The careless young man rushed into the next downward bound elevator and, reaching the street floor, explained the situation hurriedly to the janitor. That person had neither the key nor the authority to open the mail box, and dispatched a messenger to the post office with a hurry call for help, which soon arrived in the form of a mail carrier with a key. When the box was opened the cigar was still smoldering, but beyond a slight searing of one of the envelopes it had done no damage.

A European workman has discovered ten little brilliants in the lining of an old waistcoat which he had bought second hand three years ago. He happened to lose a coin the value of four cents in the lining, and it was when recovering this that he found the diamonds. They are of an estimated value of $6,000.

Athletics and the Soldier

Physical Culture Builds Up the Defenders of the Nation—Proper Organization.

The United States soldier is tougher and stronger—physically tougher—than he was before the Spanish war, said Capt. R. E. Thomas of Wilmington, Del. "It is not the war which is to be thanked for it. Athletic training has done the work. It is said this country gives far more attention to the physical culture of its soldiers than does either Great Britain, France or Germany.

While they require a daily exercise similar to our own, these [illegible] and more time of muscle size than the average [illegible] in this [illegible] as [illegible]

[illegible] are studied are the Turkish [illegible] Persian and Prussian [illegible] are the ministers of public instruction from [illegible] the study of German and English will be added.

eleven or its baseball nine. This is just what the war department wants them to do, as it has organized a bureau for the encouragement of athletics.

Nearly every garrison has its committee, consisting of at least one commissioned officer in addition to non-commissioned officers and privates, to arrange for field days, organize teams and pick out the star men of the command to represent it in the various events.

Optimistic.

[illegible] "Going to Marie's dance?"

"[illegible] be out of town that night."

"[illegible] wasn't invited either."

[illegible]

The American in England.

[illegible] husband [illegible]

[illegible] French.

Early Mail Service in Maine.

In 1793 individuals hired a man to go from Castine to Wiscasset and carry letters and papers once a fortnight. He walked the whole distance over the route. The next year postmasters were appointed and mail sent once a week by carriers on horseback. Rufus Crane, the first postmaster, in Warren, collected 20 cents as his pay for his first three months of work.—Lewiston Journal.

New in New York.

An old man peddling pamphlets in lower Broadway while he sang "Way Down in the Ole Co'n Field" attracted a crowd and held it in spite of a fire engine that dashed by at the time. There was nothing unusual in the old man's appearance, so it must have been the song. It is old in North Carolina.—New York Times.

Jennie Was Posted.

The teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family. "Now, name some things," said she, "that are very dangerous to get near to, and that have horns." "Automobiles!" replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.

Poetry in Man Does Hard.

Don't ever think the poetry is dead in an old man because his forehead is wrinkled, or that his manhood has left him when his hand trembles. If they were ever there, they are there still.—Dr. Holmes, "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table."

Coming Easy.

Mrs. Gramercy—What in the world put the idea of a divorce in your head? Mrs. Park—I've been so happy here in the country with the check my husband sends me regularly. I'm sure living on alimony must be the ideal existence.

Source of Teak Supply.

The world's supply of teak comes from Siam, India and Java. Teakwood is not attacked by the "white ant," which is so destructive to other woods in the tropics, and teak is thus largely used in Siam for the building of the better class of wooden houses.

Improvement Coming.

Enraged Creditor—"I've had enough of mounting all these stairs every day to collect this bill." Debtor—"Well, I can tell you a piece of news that will please you. After to-morrow I'm going to live in the basement."—Pele Mele.

Man's Aim.

If there is a God and a future life there is truth, there is virtue, and the highest happiness of man consists in striving to attain them. Man must live, man must love, man must believe.—Count Tolstoi.

The Test of Sober Thought.

If an idea that seemed so brilliant as you smoked your good night cigar still looks good when you crawl out in the cold the next morning, there's usually something in it.—Kansas City Times.

His Trade Mark.

"I wish you didn't have such a flat and plebeian nose, papa," said the aristocratic young daughter of the plain old merchant. "That's the mark of the grindstone, my dear," replied the plodding old man.

Cold Winter in New York.

It was so cold in New York part of the winter of 1779 that residents in the vicinity were compelled to cut down the tall trees that stood at what is now the head of Wall street to make kindling wood.

Treeless Natal.

The country is practically treeless, in far as there is any commercial value in the timber growing in Natal. The wattle tree is the only tree having commercial value, and its value lies in its bark.

His Hat.

Put a man's hat on his head and the chances are about a hundred to one that it will be uncomfortable until he adjusts it in his own peculiar way.—Atchison Globe.

Sapient.

The ablest Celtic scholar living is a Scandinavian, the next a German. But all this merely proves that history is in the habit of returning, periodically, to ancient pathways.

Almost Tempted.

"My cow is becoming so poor and feed is so high," said a man the other day, "that I am half tempted to drive her on the railroad track."—Atchinson Globe.

Dread Cry of Cricket.

In certain parts of Germany it is regarded as a death warning to hear a cricket's cry.

Aids to Blind Men Exempted.

In England a dog used to guide a blind person is exempt from taxation.

Wise Physicians Trace Many Serious Illnesses to Their Beginning in Colds

You will avoid a deal of danger if you get rid of your cold at its start. Neglected it is going to grow worse.

DON'T DELAY. GET

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

It will cure your cold and do you no harm. The earlier it is taken, the quicker it cures. It is palatable and does not disturb the disgestion. All druggists keep it.

BE SURE AND GET HALE'S

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS CURE IN ONE MINUTE

Good Will.

Good will is at work, and it is making things better. In spite of the prevailing social philosophy, it is gaining ground. Even now, with such partial, halting, half-hearted recognition as we give it, good will is making things better.—Dr. Washington Gladden.

Relieving Rheumatism.

Rheumatism can often be relieved by application to the painful parts of cloths wet in a weak solution of soda in water. If there is inflammation in the joints, the cure is very quick; the wash needs to be luke-warm.

Blind Men's Signal Whistle.

Blind men in Japan, instead of being led by a child, or dog with a string, carry a whistle, which they blow, and those who hear it leave the pathway free. There are a great many blind men in Japan.

Highway to Health.

Good sanitation invariably secures healthy surroundings; and such environment tends to keep up the power of resistance, hence it is the best means of insurance known.—Sanitary Record.

Willing to Help.

"I always feel after I have spent an hour or two in your company," he said "that I am a better man." "It is very good of you to say so," she replied. "Don't hesitate to come often."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pursued by All.

An editor in Pottsville, Pa., has been bitten by a rat. Why is it that everybody and everything seems to regard editors as legitimate prey?—Manchester Union.

Daily Health Hint.

By eating a portion of meat with one of bread and adding fresh vegetables and water, every need of the body can be supplied without overloading the stomach.

Find New Use for Cork.

Cork, cut in very thin sheets and treated to remove all resinous matter, is being used in France in the making of waterproof garments and hats, caps and shoes.

Limited Experience.

Gentleman (hiring valet): "Then I understand you to have some knowledge of barbering. You've cut hair, of course?" Applicant: "Off, sir, but never on."

No Charity in Flat.

Wife: I say, do you know the girl in the flat above us won a piano at the charity bazaar lottery yesterday? Husband: A piano! Great Scott! And that's what they call a charity bazaar!

Life's Little Ironies.

One would have thought that a man with a taste for an instrument like the trombone would have had the ability to play it.—Puck.

When It Does!

When remorse does hit a self-made man it hits him hard.—New York Times.

A Drink for the Table

When you find a beverage that contains a considerable amount of food value itself and one that will accelerate the digestion of solid food, you have found an ideal table drink. Such a beverage is

SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER

Tea and coffee are comparatively by comparison. They contain no food value. Their use is highly injurious to many. For the latter reason there are several substitutes for coffee on the market.

By reason of its food value and its digestion-aiding quality, SCHWARZENBACH'S BEER is the logical substitute for coffee. Get a case of it and try it with your meals.

THE SCHWARZENBACH BREWING CO.
GALETON, PA.
JOHN D. SKELTON, DISTRIBUTOR WELLSBORO, PA.

The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

THURSDAY, MAR. 10, 1910.

FRANK CONEVERY, - Editor and Proprietor

The Senate on Tuesday passed the agriculture appropriation bill carrying thirteen and a half million dollars.

Everybody is from Missouri, Mr. Perry; you have not proven any more than Dr. Cook. Mr. Peary is between the devil and the deep blue sea. He would like to be Rear Admiral, but flatly refuses to submit his North Pole proofs to the subcommittee of seven of the House Committee on Naval Affairs, which is considering the proposition of rewarding him for his Artic explorations.

From the constant and close companionship of General Prosperity, whose presence is so loudly boasted of by our Republican friends, and General Want, whom so many of our people have met and become acquainted with so lately, it is a fair surmise that they are more closely related than most folks imagine. We have about come to the belief that they are children of the same dad. —Bellefonte Watchman.

William P. Snyder, the former State Auditor General, began Tuesday to serve the two-years' sentence passed upon him by the Dauphin county court for complicity in the State Capitol scandal. Although under the Supreme Court ruling he was given ten days in which to surrender himself, he bade farwell to his family in Spring City on Tuesday morning. J. M. Shumaker arrived at the Eastern Penitentiary yesterday morning to begin serving his sentence.

The only oleomargarine legislation we need in this country is a law that will increase the fine and double the punishment of the man who sells the product for anything but what it is. All other licenses and taxes should be remitted. The legislation against the manufacture of oleomargarine and the restrictions the laws impose upon its sale, if not constitutional are against the spirit of our institutions. Twenty-five years from now men who advocate a tax on oleo will be as scarce as slavery advocates and opponents of our public school systems are to-day. The world moves—and the people move with it.

The situation in Philadelphia has nowhere been summed up with more force and insight than in the columns of the Cleveland Leader, a dyed-in-the-wool Republican organ. The Leader refuses to regard the struggle in Philadelphia as a great war between capital and labor: "For the last quarter century and longer Philadelphia has endured the tyranny of a monstrosity corrupt and shameless municipal machine. Its aim has not been Republicanism, but graft and misrule. It has buttressed its position by fraud and made lawlessness its weapon. And the great city which has an immortal history and many noble traits has endured all this pollution inert; unwilling to make the effort needed to cleanse its municipal government. Under such circumstances it has been inevitable that corruption should befoul the public-service corporations and poison their relations with the city government."

WHY NOT?

Republican Lawyer Gives Voters Things to Think About.

In a public letter Oscar Mitchell, one of the leading Republican voters of Clearfield county, has given the voters a number of things to think about in connection with the selection of members of the Legislature and general state officers this year. He says:

"The people of Pennsylvania are doing a good deal of thinking, and in their meditations, no doubt, wonder why the Capitol graft case is not decided, and at this late day all of them are not tried.

"Wonder why the officers in charge of the pure food department of this state do not see that a law is passed making it a misdemeanor, with a heavy fine, to sell adulterated beer, whiskey and the like.

"Wonder why, when the Supreme Court decided that the pure food law does not apply to adulterated intoxicating drinks, by those in charge of the pure food department of Pennsylvania, so as to embrace the sale of adulterated intoxicating drinks.

"Wonder why it is wrong to put poison in whiskey, beer and the like, in other words why is it wrong to eat poison in food, and not wrong to drink poison in adulterated beer and whiskey. Wonder why this inconsistency, and evidence of bad faith to the people is not corrected.

"Wonder why, in Pennsylvania, in order to become a candidate for Governor the consent of Senator Penrose has to be obtained?

"Wonder why the Republicans of Pennsylvania will not let the Penrose organization nominate a candidate of that organization for Governor, first, and then the Republicans nominate their candidate for that office who will be the candidate of Republicans and not of an organization.

"Wonder why the Republicans [illegible]

[illegible]

cans, not henchmen of a political organization, that sustains itself by giving support to those evil influences that drag men to ruin and the State to political degradation. Let us be men, and Republicans also, and not slaves of a political organization that exists on wrong perpetrated against the people, and would die a natural death if the people of Pennsylvania be permitted to enjoy that liberty and equality before the law that our forefathers fought for and established for the people.

"Let us be Republicans as of old, who were the very embodiment of the rights of the people. Let us be Republicans of birth of that party, who stood for right, in the abolition of slavery, before a mighty foe, and were against oppression from any source; and above all let us be men who have the nerve to stand out boldly for what is right and to punish wrong."

TO GIVE MILLIONS.

Bill to Charter Foundation Endowed by Oil King.

Washington, Mar. 9.—A bill introduced in the regular course of business in the Senate by Senator Gallinger, of New Hampshire, revealed the most stupendous work of philanthropy in the history of the world.

The author of the scheme is John D. Rockefeller, and it involves the absolute gift from the great fortune which Standard Oil has built up for him of at least $500,000,000 and maybe more. The bill of incorporation names it tha "Rockefeller Foundation."

The Rockefeller Foundation, according to a close associate of Mr. Rockefeller, is to receive the bulk of his fortune, either while he is yet living or by his will after death. The scheme of the charitable disposition of his millions has occupied Mr. Rockefeller for a number of years. His great gifts to churches, educational and scientific institutions, totaling $122,000,000 or more, has in no wise kept up with the rapid growth of his fortune.

It has been estimated that if Mr. Rockefeller lives to the age of eighty, and he is now in his 71st year, his fortune will amount to $1,000,000,000, more than ever one man possessed before. It may be Mr. Rockefeller's idea to encourage the growth of his fortune up to the time of his death, starting the work of the Rockefeller Foundation during his lifetime, and willing to it his great fortune.

The object of the corporation, as set out in Mr. Gallinger's bill, is "to promote the well being and to advance the civilization of the people of the United States and its territories and possessions and of foreign lands in the acquisition and dissemination of knowledge, in the prevention and relief of suffering, and in the promotion of any and all of the elements of human progress."

It is said to be the purpose of Mr. Rockefeller to spend the greater part of the vast fortune he has built up while he is yet alive, and it is said that he desires not only that his money shall be expended for various philanthropic purposes, but that it shall be spent so that he can see the results of the distribution of his wealth.

PHILADELPHIA STRIKE.

Seventy-Five Thousand Union Workers Are Out.

Philadelphia, Mar. 9.—Seventy-five thousand workers in this city, according to an estimate issued by the General Strike Committee of Ten, went on strike, in response to the proclamation by the Central Labor Union calling upon the working class to cease work and to remain on strike until further notice from their accredited representatives.

Mob violence broke out with fresh fury in the northeastern part of the city during the evening and dense crowds of men and boys swarmed the streets, stoning passing cars and exchanging shots with the police.

Two men were shot and seriously wounded in the rioting. They were William Drexler, forty-seven years old, shot by a policeman during a disturbance at Frankford avenue and Church street, and Robert McDell, nineteen years old, who was wounded by a policeman's bullet at Howard street and Susquehanna avenue.

Promptly at midnight union orchestras playing in the leading hotels and cafes picked up their instruments and started for their homes.

Union cab drivers and chauffeurs also abandoned their posts, and the hotel and railroad cab and automobile service was badly crippled. The drivers of both taxicab services in the city are members of a union and refused to take out their machines after the strike had gone into effect.

Many of the machines are driven by their owners, wealthy men, who have volunteered for police duty and have been sworn in by Director Clay.

Every National Guard regiment in the State was ordered under arms. Special trains have been ordered for those outside the city, and all preparations are made to move them at an hour's notice.

The outlook is ominous even to the most cheerful observers. So much bitterness has developed in the last few days that the people of Philadelphia are preparing for any kind of trouble.

An hour's walk in sections of the city such as Kensington where the feeling against the P. R. T. is most intense is sufficient for any one to understand what is smouldering. Kensington, where two-thirds of the union men live, will be the seat of trouble. The streets are crowded with strikers and their [illegible] [illegible] the other part on the street [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the House [illegible] [illegible] make a favorable report on the bill to [illegible] the [illegible] of Congress.

Fatal Runaway Accident.

William Johnson, a prominent resident of Potter Brook, a few miles above Westfield, was found dead near his home last Saturday evening. Mrs. Johnson had left home in the morning to go to Westfield. During her absence her husband had hitched up a team of young horses and had started out, apparently, for a farm which belonged to him nearby. In the evening, on her return, Mrs. Johnson found the house deserted.

A search was started for her husband and about 9 o'clock he was found along the roadside a short distance from his home. His neck was broken. Near him was his battered buggy and one of the horses of the team, the other having broken loose.

Whether Mr. Johnson met death as a result of a runaway, or whether he died of heart disease, the runaway occurring after this, is not known. He was 65 years of age and is survived by his widow, one son and one daughter.

Death of Aged Lady.

Mrs. Tyle Sherman, aged 98 years, of Shippen, died last Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George H. Darling, at Galeton.

Mrs. Sherman was a former well-known resident of Shippen, having lived in that township for over 40 years. About eight years ago she went to Galeton to live with her daughter, Mrs. Darling. She is survived by eight children: Mrs Elihu Dartt and L. D. Sherman, of Shippen; A. M. Sherman, of Delmar; Mrs. Eliza Blue and Porter Sherman, of Michigan; Tyle Sherman, of Bradford county, and Mrs. Darling, of Galeton.

Funeral services were held at the Middle Ridge M. E. church yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Mr. Howells, of Stony Fork, officiating. Interment in Middle Ridge cemetery.

The Philadelphia *Daily Record* and the GAZETTE, both one year for only $3.75.

Dare Not to Trifle With a Cough.

It is inviting death, when safety is within reach. Stop the cough, heal the lungs, remove all irritation from the windpipe, relieve the difficulty of breathing with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. A few doses will effect a perfect cure. Sold by all druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Think of it ladies! You can permanently beautify your complexion with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, Black or Brown, 50c.

173 Acre Farm, Fine Buildings, On $500 Payment

We offer for sale a productive farm of 173 acres, located on the Mountain Row road, 3 miles south of Rushford, N. Y. Smooth hill land, about 80 acres cultivated, balance in pasture and maple, beech, basswood and cherry timber. Fine sugar bush; well watered; good fences; fine orchard. Eleven room house with good cellar; well water. One barn 28x36, one barn 30x40, both in good condition. This farm is on R. D. and telephone line, is one-eighth mile from school, 2 miles from cheese factory and church, and 3 miles from railroad station. Good hen house, hog house and granary. This is a splendid producing farm and will bear the closest inspection. Price $6,000. Terms, $500 cash, easy payments on balance. Possession within 30 days. Write or telephone.

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Fischler's Bookstore

Notice of Application for Charter.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania at 12 o'clock noon on WEDNESDAY, MARCH 30th, 1910, by Darius Darling, A. C. Gee, D. J. Louden and others, under an Act of of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations, approved April 29, A. D. 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of the intended corporation to be called the ANSONIA DAIRY COMPANY, the character and object of which is to buy and sell milk, cream and butter, manufacture and sell butter and cheese and any by-product derived from cream or butter, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto.

NORMAN B. LESLIE, Solicitor.
March 3, 1910–3t

Delmar Financial Statement.

STATEMENT OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF DELMAR TOWNSHIP for year ending March 7, 1910.

EXPENDITURES.

ROADMASTERS—		
1.—E. R. Watkins		$30 16
2.—Charles Repard		45 40
3.—H. Luther		32 33
4.—C. A. Wilcox, (no bill)		
5.—John Myers		7 23
6.—Hiram Jackson		99 60
7.—W. Vandegrift		10 12
8.—Wm. F. Gitchell		19 66
9.—Wm. Fowler		7 71
10.—J. G. Lloyd		14.08
11.—E. F. Knowlton, (no bill)		
12.—E. H Kennedy		15 00
13.—F. Ludington		15.37
14.—F. R. Lawton, (no bill)		
15.—H. J. Mitchell, (no bill)		
16.—H. W. Monroe		6.11
17.—U. G. Phelps		3 00
18.—H. Roblyer		10.50
19. J. E. Fischler, ($8 50 charged to State Road)		
20.—J. B. Niles		27.20
21.—[illegible] Sheppard		10.50
22.—R. J. Balfour		64.81
23.—R. M. Thornton		28.50
24.—David Hart		24.08
25.—H. L. Cass		15 15
26.—Charles Smith		10.50
27.—G. B. Wilcox, (no bill)		
28.—S. D. Shumway, (no bill)		
29.—J. A. Monks		9.99
30.—Charles Harran		9.56
Labor on state road		39.19
Labor on old roads		129.28
Plank and timber		444.69
Hardware and repairs		84.96
Auditors' fees		6.00
Printing and stationery		21 06
Iron bridges		610.06
Legal and counsel fees		29.25
Culverts		605.74
Water troughs		8.00
Clerk's salary		100.00
New Roads		98.00
Supervisors' Bills—		
C. W. Bernauer	$60.50	
C. K. Petticrew	74.45	
O. W. Butler	64.25	
C. O. Stradley, from '09	2.25-	201.45
Shoveling snow		10.42
Total		$2,827.56

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

R. H. STRADLEY, Treasurer.	DR.
Balance in treasury March 1, 1909	$518.08
Received from Col. Charles Sabin's Administrators	269.40
Received from Col. A. B. Wheeler	4,659.04
" " State Highway Dept.	81.77
" " Forestry Com.	108.40
" " Road tax	102.16
" " sale of old sluicepipe	1.50
" " tax lien	6.64
Total	$5,716.99
	CR.
By orders redeemed	$2,827.56
By judgments paid	939.90
By interest and costs paid	150.34
Balance in treasury March 7, 1910	1,720.31
Commission on amount paid out	78.38
Total	$5,716.99

COLLECTORS' ACCOUNTS.

CHARLES SABIN, Col., deceased.	DR.
Balance due March 1, 1909	$290.69
	CR.
Cash paid Treasurer	$269 40
Abatement allowed	7.11
Commission	14.18
Total	$290.69
A. B. WHEELER, Col., 1908 Acct.	DR.
Balance due March 1, 1909	$1,430.23
E. Willard's 1908 road tax returned.	18.00
Total	$1,448.23
	CR.
Cash paid Treasurer	$1,131 68
Commission on amount collected	59.53
Abatements on special tax	140.59
Abatements on returned road tax	104.19
Abatements on Comm'ners' script	2 34
Tax liens filed	9 90
Total	$1,448.23
A. B. WHEELER, Col. 1909 Acct.	DR.
Special tax duplicate, 1909	$5,408.81
Returned road tax duplicate, 1909	192.27
Total	$5,601.08
	CR.
Cash paid Treasurer	$3,497.36
Commission on amount collected	184.06
Balance due, subject to abatement	1,919.66
Total	$5,601.08

RESOURCES.

Due from Collector Wheeler	$1,919.66
Due from Tioga county	53.72
Due from State Highway Dept	44.38
Due from tax liens	3.06
Cash in treasury	1,729.31
Total	$3,741.28

LIABILITIES NONE

We believe the foregoing to be correct.

WM. GREEN,
E. F. BENJAMIN,
E. E. CALLAHAN,
Auditors.

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure
Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of Our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER
FOR 10 CENTS
we will send postpaid our
FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato 20c
1 pkg. Princess Radish 10c
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery 20c
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage 15c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce 10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds 25c
$1.00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
1066 Rose St. Rockford, Illinois

50 Engraved Cards $1.00
(Including Plate)
YOUR NAME IN CORRECT SCRIPT
—Send for Sample—
Job Printing GAZETTE Wellsboro

WITH HER EYES SHUT.

Some butchers would be tickled if housewives bought their meats that way, but we like customers to buy from us with their eyes wide open and exercising their best judgment. No matter what cut or kind of meat you choose here, you are sure to get the freshest, tenderest and juiciest. Try us to-morrow morning and see if you don't find this a fact.

Yahn & Westbrook's
Opposite Coles House Block
WALN ST., WELLSBORO, PA.

DR. H. W. BAILEY,
DENTIST.
Successor to Dr. Frank H. Rose, office over Graves & Mathers' store Main street, Wellsboro, Pa.—Feb. 1-07

JOB PRINTING, executed with neatness and dispatch at the WELLSBORO GAZETTE office.

FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1910

Smith & Stone will have the finest and most up-to-date line of Oxfords, Sandals and Strap Slippers in this section. All leathers for all kinds of wear and on the the latest lasts.

For men's wear we sell Nettleton and Walk-Over high grade shoes. Call and be convinced.

SMITH & STONE
Wellsboro's Leading Shoe Store

DAILY—We Are Revealing the New for Spring

The whole store is astir with the arrival of Spring merchandise—the animated spirit of preparing for a new season pervades every department.

Interest is heightened as freshly unpacked cases and packages reveal the new and beautiful designs and color arrangements for the forthcoming season.

Garments of wearing apparel designed on lines of approved fashions are on display in an ample collection of new models.

The new Suits, Coats and Dress Fabrics are here in a comprehensive assemblage of newest designs and are a foretaste of the generous assortments we will have for you to select from during the season.

You'll find it advisable to make selections early—assortments are complete, goods are fresh and styles pre-eminently correct. Prices are in accord with the moderate pricing principle characteristic of this store.

Our window display showing the styles are interesting sights. They help one in making satisfactory selection of becoming styles. As a further guidance these items are listed here:

Special Advance Showing of Spring Styles

LADIES' WEEK AT BERNKOPF'S

¶ Our Suit Department is a place of enchantment for women this week.

¶ We ordered the very first lot of Spring models from the WOOLTEX makers—a bit of enterprise which is characteristic of this store.

¶ There will be but one drawback to your full enjoyment of this wonderful panorama of style—the difficulty of choosing the most charming model, when all are so attractive.

¶ Come and see them and you will admit that we are not over enthusiastic about this marvelous display.

Wooltex
COATS — SUITS — SKIRTS
FOR WELL DRESSED WOMEN

¶ The jaunty Jackets—the trim tailored Suits—the smart Top Coats and graceful Skirts will appeal irresistibly to every woman who sees them. The very colors announce Spring—delicate [illegible] soft fawns, elusive blues, [illegible]

¶ [illegible] ers wait till the [illegible] models.

1910 WASH FABRICS

The new Wash Goods are here. Beautiful new Ginghams, Percales, Mercerized Poplins await you. Here are dainty sheer barred Lawns. An assortment of the beautiful FLAXON materials and in general the finest display of White Goods we have ever shown. A great variety of Figured Lawns, Organdies, etc., is now ready. Most important of all we are introducing the new POLARIZED FABRICS—both sun and wash-proof, guaranteed even in the most delicate shades not to fade or wash out. If they should we will give you new materials. A big shipment is expected daily.

NEW ARRIVALS IN SILK

Among the most attractive of the new arrivals are the beautiful new Silks. Foremost are the new Rajahs in tan and blue at 50c. and $1.25 per yard. A rival for popular favor is the new Diagonal Serge Silk in blue and gray which is $1.00 per yard. Our Silk Department presents a very complete line.

ALL OVER LACES

Just in—attractive patterns in white and ecru, that combine most beautifully with our Spring fabrics. Especially attractive are the 1910 designs in Black and White Silk all over lace.

THE NEW TRIMMINGS

Every fashion magazine has been full of the new trimmings. And here they are, even more beautiful than the writers had led you to believe they were. Every woman who viewed them the latter part of last week could scarce find adjectives enough in which to express her delight. First and foremost is the beautiful cloth of gold, so much talked about and so scarce. It seems to be too beautiful to be real. More beautiful fabrics never graced the costume of any royal queen.

The gilt note predominates throughout the new Trimmings. There is a charming and dainty gold embroidered net that is scarcely less beautiful than the cloth of gold itself. Band Trimmings of black and gold make charming combinations and a delicate grey and silver is one of the prettiest conceits we have ever shown.

EMBROIDERIES, INSERTIONS, LACES.

New Embroideries—it is impossible to describe them. Narrow bandings, insertions, edges, wide flouncings, one full skirt width. All new and dainty patterns. In Laces we count it a great achievement to assume the sole agency for ELYRIA American-made Laces, and offer extremely fine Val Laces this week at the special introductory price of 50c. for a 12 yard piece, oneut. This Lace is the equal in value of the usual 70c. a yard kind.

Max Bernkopf & Bro.
WELLSBORO'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE

Our Annual Sale of Muslin Underwear Ends Saturday Night

A few items are already sold out, but the majority of bargains still remain. It is the most successful sale of Muslin Underwear we have ever held. Anyone who has seen the values will tell you the reason.

A Hot Water Bottle is Indispensable in Every Home

¶ Heat is nature's cure for pain and when promptly applied often prevents serious ills. There is no other means of getting the heat where wanted than by means of a HOT WATER BOTTLE.

¶ Our goods are fresh made from pure para rubber and are the finest obtainable. Give them a trial. We are sure to please you.

CORNER DRUG STORE - - - FAY F. HOWD

There's a Reason

Why Our Prescription Force is Always Busy Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions.

¶ Our customers know that fresh, high quality drugs are always used by us.

¶ Expert graduate dispensers take care of the compounding.

¶ It is conceded that we are better equipped and better stocked, than any other store in this part of the State.

H. L. BLATCHLEY

Central Pharmacy

$ - Is $2.00 - $ Worth Saving?

¶ We have bought four cars of Fertilizers. By taking this quantity and paying cash we are enabled to offer to SPOT CASH buyers a discount of $2.00 per ton from former prices. This applies to any quantity and all grades. No extra charge for the convenience of having it put up in 100 pound bags.

EVERY BAG GUARANTEED

Ask us about Agricultural Lime. Something special.

GEO. M. SPALDING

Local Notices.

OFFICE FOR RENT.—Office room in Converse block for rent.
A. J. SHATTUCK.

WHEAT MIDDLINGS.—A car load expected to arrive soon which we will sell for $26.50 per ton cash, from the car. GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS.

WE are paying 12½ cents per pound cash for chickens, live weight.
YAHN & WESTBROOK,
Feb. 23-tf. Wellsboro, Pa.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED.—Robert Vater, Optometrist, will be at Vater's jewelry store March 15th and 16th, and every month hereafter, to fit glasses.

HOUSES FOR RENT OR SALE.—Desirable properties for rent or sale, including dwelling at corner of Purple and McInroy streets. All modern improvements. A. J. SHATTUCK.

MARVEL FLOUR.—Another car load of this high grade Spring Patent Flour received and we are selling it at $1.50 per sack, cash.
GEO. C. & F. A. BROOKS,
92 Main street and Wellsboro Roller Mills.—Nov. 18-tf.

Colonists Tickets to Western Points
via New York Central every day until April 16. Liberal stopovers. Apply to agent or address A. E. Brainard, Gen'l Agt., Williamsport Pa.—March 10-4t.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, MAR. 10, 1910.

New Advertisements.

Auction Sale—Harry L. Root.
For Spring and Summer—Smith & Stone.
With Her Eyes Shut—Yahn & Westbrook.
73 Acre Farm for Sale—Harrick Agency.
[illegible]—Delmar Township.
Results That Remain—Foster-Millburn Co.
Sheriff's Sales—Lyman D. Goodspeed, Sheriff.
Notice of Bridge Letting—County Commissioners.
Delightful Drink—Schwarzenbach Brew Co.
Revealing the New for Spring—Max Bernkopf & Bro.
Proclamation in Divorce—Lyman D. Goodspeed, Sheriff.

Late Local Brevities.

St. Patrick's day next Thursday.

Three prisoners in the county jail.

Chester B. Converse, of Elmira, in town yesterday.

Judge David Cameron held court in Coudersport last week.

Ernest C. Scheider is a patient in Williamsport Hospital.

Rev. John O'Toole spent a few days in Scranton last week.

Frank S. Hughes, Esq., of Blossburg, was in town yesterday.

W. J. P. Longwell was in Tioga [illegible] his new Brush runabout.

Mrs. W. T. Kibbee, of Coudersport, visited relatives in town last week.

Frank Bradley, of Blackwells, was a visitor in town last Thursday.

Miss Lydia Buskins, of Lawrenceville, [illegible]

—Mrs. E. A. Bryden is in New York city this week buying new millinery.

—Roland Harrington is visiting friends at Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

—Landlord L. W. Rice, of Sabinsville, had business in town last Thursday.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Orson L. Atherton last Friday night.

—Miss Nettie Duriff has been confined to the house the past week by sickness.

—Miss Agnes Johnson, of Corning, was the guest of Mrs. E. W. Mack over Sunday.

—William O'Connor, of Tioga, West Virginia, spent a few days in town the past week.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse L. Spencer, of Delmar, one day last week.

—The bluebirds, blackbirds and robins, harbingers of spring, have all made their appearance here.

—Messrs. Fred S. Warriner and Fred VanOrder left last week for Port Allegany to work in a glass factory.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Elliott, of Coudersport, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Emberger a few days last week.

—Captain Ralph E. Gambell and little daughter, of Mansfield, have been visiting relatives in town this week.

—Mrs. Frank J. Bullard and her two children, of Williamsport, are spending a few days in town with relatives.

—The First National Bank has a few calendars of 1910 left, which will be presented to those who first call for them.

—Charles Anderson, of Charleston, has become a resident of Wellsboro and occupies the Pond house on Sturrock street.

—Miss Mildred Emberger entertained a company of her young friends at her home on Queen street last Thursday evening.

—The first thunder storm of the season, notable for the brilliant lightning flashes, swept over this locality Sunday night.

—John Chadderdon on Tuesday was taken to the Williamsport Hospital, where he expects to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

—Rev. Leroy Baker, formerly of Harrisburg, occupied the pulpit at St. Paul's Episcopal church on Sunday morning and evening.

—Mrs. Anna G. Kibbe and family, who have been spending the winter in Buffalo, returned last week to their home in this borough.

—A new press machine has been installed in the steam laundry. It is specially designed for giving a domestic finish on collars and cuffs.

—Postmaster W. E. Champaign and his family attended the funeral of his brother, the late George Champaign, at Marshlands, yesterday afternoon.

—Superintendent W. S. Culver, of the Electric Company, accompanied Auditor General R. K. Young to Philadelphia on a business trip last week.

—A. T. Porter, of Lawrenceville, was in town last Friday. Mr. Porter is very enthusiastic over the new National Bank to be established in that place.

—Many sugar bushes were tapped during the warm spell last week. Sugar makers say that weather conditions are favorable for a big sugar harvest.

—Rev. George R. Brauer, of Setauket, Long Island, preached to large congregations in the Presbyterian church last Sunday, morning and evening.

—Nich Liot, an Italian, was brought here from Knoxville last Saturday and lodged in jail. He is charged with assaulting his wife with intent to kill her.

—Mrs. Arthur Shumway left on Saturday evening for North Judson, Ind., near Chicago, where she will spend several weeks with her mother, Mrs. F. D. Bunnell.

—Carlton Phelps, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Phelps, who is attending the Syracuse University, is reported ill with scarlet fever at the City Hospital in Syracuse.

—H. F. Yahn has purchased the Bargin lot on Hastings street and has moved the old bakery, which stood on the rear of the lot, to the front and will remodel it into a bungalow.

—As the result of an attack of the grip, Ben L. Davis, of Blossburg, well known as a musician in this borough, has an affection of the eyes, which will necessitate his staying in a dark ened room for several weeks.

—Lewis Coles, son of Landlord W. R. Coles, has purchased the Borden restaurant in the Coles House block. Mr. Coles is succeeded as clerk at the Coles House by Edward H. Derby, of Elmira, a Wellsboro boy.

—Rev. A. C. [illegible] Mansfield last Sunday, morning and evening. The Advertiser says: "His sermons, which were excellent, were listened to by goodly congregations."

—Fred Ortman, of Portland, Oregon, a former Wellsboro boy, in remitting for the GAZETTE, says: "I would very much dislike to miss the GAZETTE. Just like a letter from home, and I look for it every week."

—Leonard Harrison has bought the farm of Messrs. E. C. and S. N. Roe, just outside the borough limits. Consideration, including the stock and farm implements, $5,600. Mr. Harrison's nephew, William Harrison, will occupy the farm.

—Julius Wetmore, who has been a faithful employe in the GAZETTE office the past six years, left on Monday afternoon for Elmira, where he has secured a position as press feeder in the printing plant of the American Sales Book Company.

—Spring arrived in this section last Thursday, although it wasn't due until Monday, March 21st, according to the almanac man. Three balmy days followed, Sunday being especially fine. There was a sudden change on Monday, which was a typical March day.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette English announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Mabel English, to Wilbur M. Jackson. The marriage ceremony will be celebrated at the home of Miss English on East avenue Wednesday, March 23d, at 12:30 o'clock p. m.

—A meeting in the interest of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at the Alert Hose rooms to-morrow evening. The meeting will be addressed by several of the clergymen and others. The membership of the organization now numbers nearly 100, new members being enrolled almost daily.

—At the regular meeting of the Methodist Brotherhood Tuesday evening seven members were initiated. After the business session a social hour was enjoyed in the dining rooms. Old favorite songs were sung about the table and Hon. H. B. Packer gave a highly instructive and entertaining address on "The Growth of Constitutional Government."

—Rural Carrier C. W. Moyer met with a bad accident last Wednesday morning. He was engaged in lowering a sled tongue from the second story of his barn on Grant street when he slipped and fell through an outside door to the ground below, fracturing the bone in his left leg. Louis Herrington is acting as carrier on Mr. Moyer's route, R. D. 1.

—The Evans Clothing Company is the name of a new company that will open a clothing store in the store to be vacated by Geo. H. Derby on Saturday, March 26th. Messrs. L. P. Smart and Francis C. Farrell will be the managers of the new store. Mr. Smart is in New York city this week buying a complete new stock of everything strictly up-to-date in the line of clothing, shoes and furnishings. Watch for later announcement in these columns.

The New Council.

At the organization meeting of the new Council on Monday morning Burgess Dartt and Councilmen F. A. Deans, C. L. Miller, H. B. Packer, L. P. Potter and Walter Sherwood were present. Councilman Geo. O. Derby was absent by reason of illness.

After Councilmen Miller and Packer, re-elected members, and Councilmen F. A. Deans and L. P. Potter, newly-elected members, had subscribed to the official oath, the meeting was called to order by Burgess Dartt and the following officers re-elected: President of Council, C. L. Miller; Clerk, A. J. Shattuck; Boro Attorneys, Watrous, Marsh & Channel; Treasurer, William D. VanHorn; Street Commissioner, F. M. Sheffer, and Chief of Police, Arch Wilcox.

A resolution was passed directing the President of the Council to name the standing committees for the current year at the next regular meeting of the Council, to be held next Monday evening.

New Lumber Company.

Incorporation papers of the Matson Manufacturing Company have been filed at Albany, N. Y. The company is composed principally of Wellsboro capitalists and is to deal in timber, timber lands, storekeepers and lumbermen's merchandise. In the White Mountains of New Hampshire, where the company has purchased a hard wood timber tract of 35,000 acres.

The capital of the company is $100,000, and has elected the following officers: President, E. Matson; Vice President, J. H. Matson; Secretary and Treasurer, [illegible] F. Bennett; Superintendent of Logging, W. H. Hasfield.

[illegible] Mansfield last Sunday [illegible] the congregations were returning to their homes at noon. A defective furnace arrangement in the Presbyterian church caused the alarm, but the [illegible]

LOCAL INSTITUTE.

Teachers of Middlebury and Chatham Meet.

Middlebury, March 9.—The teacher's local institute for Middlebury and Chatham townships was held in the M. E. church at Keeneyville last Friday.

The devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. Mr. Morgan, followed by the singing of "America" by the Institute.

The first paper, "Cleanliness as a Factor in Education," was read by Miss Mabel Cloud and discussed by Prof. E. B. Gee.

The second paper, "Drawing in the Ungraded Schools," by Miss Bessie Smith, brought out the fact that we do not need to be artists in order to teach the subject of drawing successfully.

Song—"Let me Hear the Songs I Heard in Childhood," by the Nolan sisters.

Song—"Pennsylvania," by the Institute.

Recitation—"A Young Boys' Troubles," by Joseph Ferris.

The third paper, "The Aesthetic Training of Children," by Miss Georgia Adamy, was ably discussed by Prof. Charles Briggs.

Vocal Solo—"The Songs My Mother Used to Sing," by Miss Mae Morgan.

The subject of "Arithmetic" and "Capital Punishment" were discussed at length by the various teachers present.

The afternoon session began at 1:30 o'clock, with the song, "Liberty," by the Institute.

County Superintendent Longstreet was present during a part of the afternoon and gave a very interesting talk containing many helpful suggestions.

The first paper, "Examinations," was read by Prof. E. B. Gee. Discussion led by Prof. C. E. Briggs and followed by Prof. Longstreet, Prof. Raymond Steele and Prof. Palmer.

Recitation, by Neil Dickinson.

Paper, "Should Not Our Teaching Be More Practical?" by Miss Mayne Cloos.

Discussion led by Prof. H. L. Palmer, followed by Prof. G. W. Dickinson.

The discussions on these excellent papers were followed by some practical work in arithmetic by Prof. Briggs, who demonstrated to the Institute that any intelligent child can be taught the most difficult of the multiplication tables in ten minutes.

Paper, "The Importance of Establishing Good Habits," by Miss Anna Kerwin.

The afternoon session closed with a spelling match, participated in by almost the entire Institute. Those who held first place in the contest were as follows: Teacher,—Miss Lillian Roe; Student,—Miss Kate Roe; Visitor,—Miss Nellie Jackson.

The evening session began with a vocal solo, "Two Sailor Boys," by Master Ralph Gee. This number was heartily encored.

Recitation,—"The Burial of a Cat," by Mildred Dickinson.

Song—"Better Be Good," by Mark Redfield.

Recitation, by Mary Dickinson.

Recitation—"The Young Man Waited," by Kate Roe.

Reading—"Keeping a Seat at a Benefit," by Miss Helen Redfield.

Lecture—"The Home and the School," by Prof. Oden C. Gortner, of Mansfield.

The evening entertainment closed with a duet by Misses Fay Davis and Kate West. F. H. JACKSON, Prest.
ANGIE NILES, Sec'y.

Fire at Tioga.

Tioga was visited by quite a bad fire Sunday morning, entailing a loss of about $8,000. The fire was discovered about 4:30 o'clock and destroyed the Berry hardware store on Wellsboro street and the dwelling adjacent occupied by Mrs. O. G. Phillips and owned by Mrs. Berry.

The store was a two-story wooden structure in which E. A. Smead started the hardware business over 50 years ago.

Soon after the alarm was given the firemen had four streams playing on the blaze, but could not save the store nor the house next to it. By heroic effort the residence of Lucian Smith, a new house adjoining, was saved though several times afire.

The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss is covered partly by insurance.

Commits Suicide Before Wife.

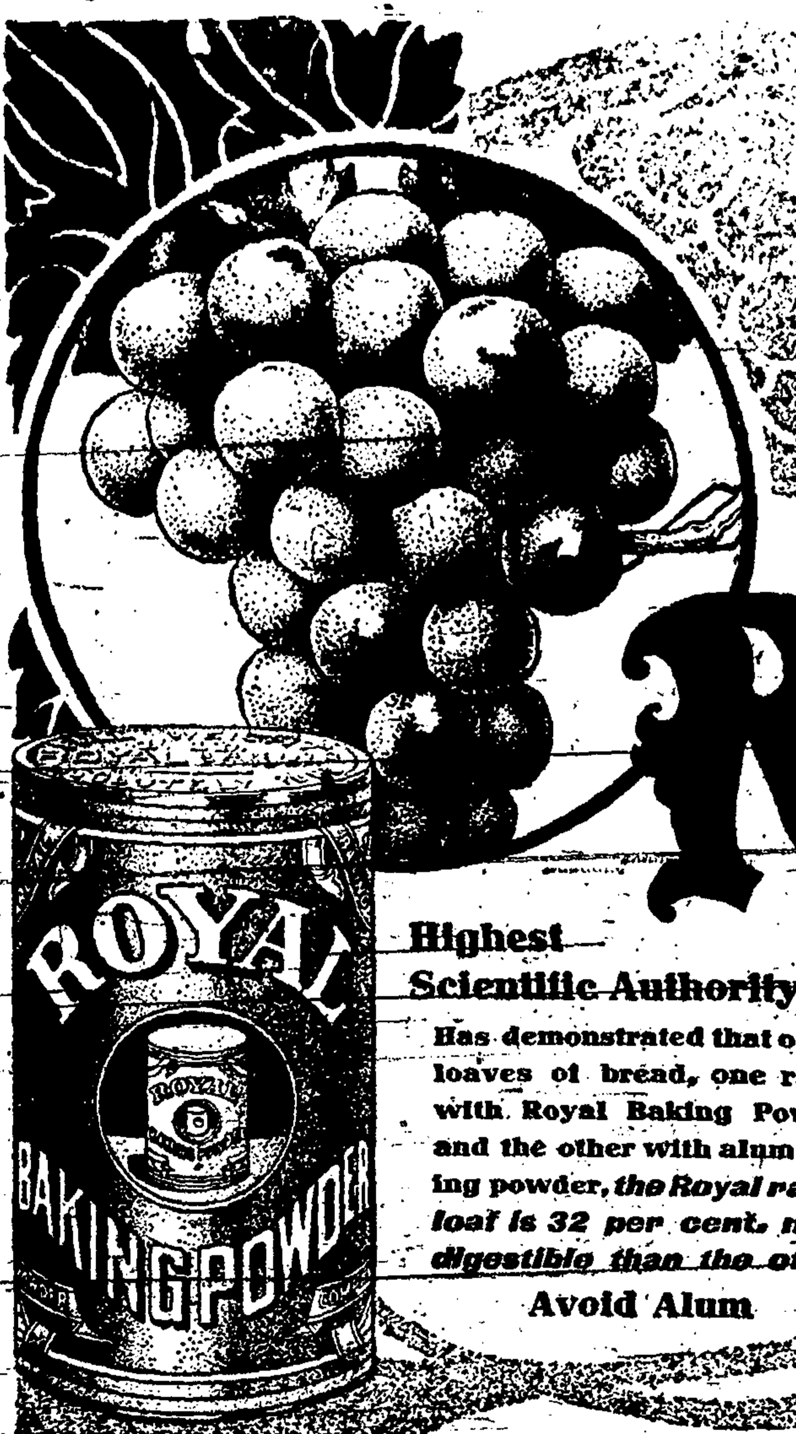
Albert L. Rose, 40 years of age, an express messenger on this division of the New York Central, committed suicide last Thursday afternoon by shooting himself through the heart in the presence of his wife at his home in Williamsport. A mind unbalanced by ill health is believed to have caused the deed.

Railroad employes say Rose has been acting strangely of late. He was taken ill on his run, just as his train was approaching Williamsport several weeks ago, and the services of a physician were necessary.

Rose had been in the employ of the American Express Company for several years. He is survived by a widow and three children.

Methodist Church Notes.

Next Sunday evening Rev. Dr. Parkhurst will preach on "The Saviour's Battle in the Wilderness"—a Lenten discourse. Praise service from the Winona Hymnal with solo [illegible] Everybody welcome. [illegible]



ROYAL Baking Powder renders the food more digestible and wholesome

Royal BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

Highest Scientific Authority

Has demonstrated that of two loaves of bread, one raised with Royal Baking Powder, and the other with alum baking powder, *the Royal raised loaf is 32 per cent. more digestible than the other.*

Avoid Alum

Lawrenceville's New Bank.

At a meeting held in Lawrenceville last Saturday afternoon the First National Bank of that place was organized by the election of the following Board of Directors: W. H. Westbrook, A. T. Porter, Edward Close, J. T. King, George B. Colby, D. A. Harrison, Jesse Howe, Dr. E. G. Treat, E. J. Hall, Ira L. Price, H. P. Rusling, E. P. Gillett, Charles F. Woodward.

The following officers were elected: President, Geo. B. Colby; Vice President, Charles F. Woodward; Cashier, W. H. Westbrook.

—Owing to the advanced price in printing material the subscription price of the Galeton Dispatch will be advanced from $1.00 to $1.50 per year, beginning with the first of next month.

—William Powers, of Mansfield, while on his way home from Candor, N. Y., Monday morning suffered a stroke of apoplexy on a Lackawanna train. He was accompanied by his 12-year-old daughter, Inez Powers. When the train arrived in Elmira, Mr. Powers was removed to the St. Joseph Hospital. He is about 60 years of age.

—Adam Wilson, Sr., father of Congressman William B. Wilson, died at his home near Allport, Clearfield county, last Thursday night, aged 74 years. Funeral services were held at the family residence Saturday morning and the remains were taken to Blossburg, where interment was made Sunday in the Odd Fellows' cemetery. Besides his aged widow the deceased is survived by four sons and two daughters. Mr. Wilson was a native of Scotland, having been born on July 12, 1835. He had been a lifelong miner.

WHAT ABOUT DRAWING YOUR WILL?

¶ It took hundreds of years of struggle by the Anglo-Saxon race to entitle a person to make a will disposing of their property after death. The Tioga County Savings & Trust Company is authorized by law to act as executor of wills.

¶ Did you ever stop to think of the wisdom of designating as executor an institution which never dies, which does not become insolvent, which does not become an inebriate, which is always in the same place and can always be found during any one of the business days of the year?

¶ Think about this and watch this space in this paper for a while and we will talk to you again on the same subject.

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY VIRTUE of writs of fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the court-house in Wellsboro, Pa., on TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1910, at two o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

1. Lot of land in Blossburg borough: bounded on the north by F. A. Viel, east by Mrs. Miriam Stratton; south by F. A. Viel; west by Schoolhouse street. Containing more or less. All improved, with a foundation for a dwelling house and some fruit and ornamental trees thereon, and well watered. To be sold as the property of Mrs. M. J. Saks, suit of Tioga county.

2. Lot of land in Blossburg borough: bounded on the north by Ab Buun, east by Bush street, south by John Robena; west by Anna Brown. Containing more or less. All improved, with a framed dwelling house with a kitchen attached, a framed woodshed, some fruit and ornamental trees thereon and well watered. To be sold as the property of Ellen Marvin, suit of Tioga county.

3. Lot of land in Delmar township, bounded on the north by town line, east by lands of D. S. Corsaw; south by State lands; west by lands of H. L. Cass. Containing 15 acres, more or less. Partly improved, with some fruit and ornamental trees thereon, and well watered. To be sold as the property of Raymond Grover, suit of Tioga county.

LYMAN D. GOODSPEED,
March 10, 1910-3t. Sheriff.

Notice of Bridge Letting.

THE COMMISSIONERS of Tioga County at their office in Wellsboro, Pa., on FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1910, at 10 a. m., will receive proposals for the building of an iron bridge, with concrete abutments, said bridge to be located in the township of Brookfield, across Troups creek, on road leading from Austinburg to New York State line, connecting lands of R. P. Schoonover and Sarah J. Seeley.

Said bridge to be 105 feet center to center, and 100 feet in the clear; floor to consist of concrete laid on corrugated steel forms.

All proposals must be filed in the Commissioners' office not later than 9 o'clock a. m., with certified check of $1,000.

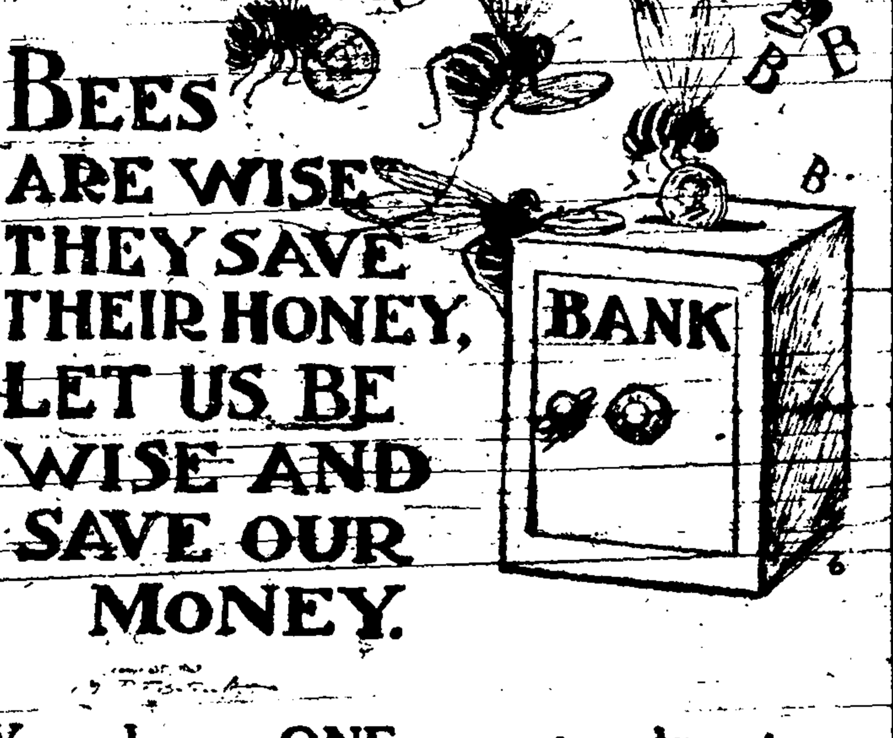
Specifications are on file in the Commissioners' office.

Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.
H. H. COOPER,
F. H. DEWEY,
F. H. SMITH,
Attest: County Commissioners.
J. A. RETAN, Clerk.
Wellsboro, Pa., March [illegible]

Auction Sale.

[illegible]

[illegible]



BEES ARE WISE THEY SAVE THEIR HONEY, LET US BE WISE AND SAVE OUR MONEY.

You have ONE great advantage over the Bee. You can just as well start a Savings Account in March as in June. In fact now is the time TO DO IT

If you do not live in Wellsboro, write us about it. Its the easiest thing in the world to start a Savings Account by mail and just as safe as though you went to the Bank in person.

A postal will bring you one of our letter booklets which tells how.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

De Forest, Wis.—"After an operation four years ago I had pains downward in both sides, backache, and a weakness. The doctor wanted me to have another operation. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am entirely cured of my troubles."—Mrs. AUGUSTE VESPERMANN, De Forest, Wisconsin.

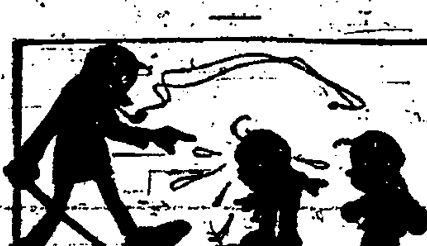
Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."—Mrs. LILY PEYROUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

If you want special advice about your case write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

COULDN'T DO IT.



"That'll do! Dry up this minute!"
"I c-c-can't, pa. Willie just soaked [illegible]"

The Wonderful Y. M. C. A.

In the past ten years no other religious organization has received so much money as the Y. M. C. A. Millions have been raised for new buildings all over the land, and with no apparent strain. Its business-like administration of its vast resources, its energy in pushing its work—in the cities and through the railroad, army and navy branches, and its fine policy in following the armies in all recent wars, have created for it a world-wide enthusiasm. At the last banquet of the international committee, Senator Root affirmed that they had made their way by working with men more than by talking to them, saying: "Come with us," not "Go do that." By their appeal to all classes of Christians, as well as to non-Christians, they have kept out of doctrinal theology, and by their activity in good works they have escaped cant in religion. All interested in saving our boys and young men rejoice in their world-wide success.—Leslie's Weekly.

The Fight Against Tuberculosis.

Interest in the anti-tuberculosis campaign now being waged throughout the United States is evidenced by the fact that in the year 1909 163 new anti-tuberculosis associations were formed, 133 tuberculosis sanatoria and hospitals were established, and 91 tuberculosis dispensaries were opened. Compared with previous years, this is the best record thus far made in the fight against consumption in this country.

During the year 1909 43 more associations for the prevention of tuberculosis were formed than during the previous 12 months, and 62 more hospitals and sanatoria were established. On January 1, 1910, there were in the United States 334 anti-tuberculosis associations, 356 hospitals and tuberculosis sanatoria and 265 special tuberculosis dispensaries.

CLEAR-HEADED

Head Bookkeeper Must be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"About three and a half years ago I had an attack of pneumonia, which left a memento in the shape of dyspepsia, or rather, to speak more correctly, neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, but the cook made the mistake of not boiling it sufficiently, and we did not like it much. This was, however, soon remedied, and now we like it so much that we will never change back. Postum, being a food beverage instead of a drug, has been the means of curing my stomach trouble, I verily believe, for I am a well man today and have used no other remedy.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co's branch house here is of a very exacting nature. During my coffee-drinking days I was subject to nervousness and 'the blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can unhesitatingly recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of mental exertion."

"There's a Reason." [illegible] for the little book, [illegible]

THE LAST VOYAGE OF THE DONNA ISABEL

BY RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF "BOB HAMPTON OF PLACER," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILL
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge case of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then the Sea Queen headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nava, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle, now acting as skipper, insane because of his queer actions.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

The slight change of voice perceptible in this final sentence might have excused the utterance of the question trembling on my lips, yet I set my teeth, and remained silent.

"It is odd how our lives are influenced," she continued, thoughtfully. "I feel that the charm of the sea has been the one great impelling force which has molded mine. I wonder is it destined always to be so? Are these waters even now beating me on as Fate wills? Ever since I can remember I have permitted the ocean to take that place in my heart which, perhaps, should be otherwise occupied. It has been my master, my strongest love. But I must not think this, much less say it," hastily awakening, and pointing forward. "See, Mr. Stephens, how those clouds and the waters blend yonder in such fantastic forms; they appear an army of sheeted ghosts bearing down to block our passage into the Polar sea."

I looked in the direction indicated, scarcely noting the phenomena, but wondering what was the real meaning concealed behind her veiled utterance. In truth Lady Darlington was not a woman easily interpreted. She was by no means a creature of moods, yet behind her effort at outward cheerfulness I was constantly aware of something hidden, some haunting memory of the past, more to be dreaded even than her present environment.

Sometimes I even thought she deliberately played with me; yet this was not so. There was nothing of the coquette in her nature, nothing of purposeful deceit in either words or action, and I cast the unworthy thought from me with the indignation it deserved. Still, her method was most strange, most peculiar. Indeed she was like two women, ever keeping me on the qui-vive, alive with expectancy, yet never quite bringing to me that open-heartedness I so much desired. One second, as though by purest accident, I looked down into her soul; the next I saw nothing but the outer covering. Without in the least meaning to be so she became a teasing puzzle, an enigma of womanhood, before whom I was beginning to worship, unable to analyze even my own feelings, half-hopeful, half-afraid.

Hence it was that on this day I remained leaning against the piano, listening to her really brilliant execution of difficult music, gazing down upon her unconscious face, the swing of the deck under my feet, but with a heavy heart behind the smile upon my lips. The music finally ceased, yet we lingered there conversing over the memory aroused by its rendition, when Tuttle emerged from his room, prepared for his turn of service on deck. He stopped and stared across at us, his hand on the knob of the closed door.

"Such songs are most unseemly under our present circumstances," he said, solemnly, apparently addressing the lady only, for his glance never met mine. "In presence of death and the hereafter, madam, prayer is the natural outlet of the soul."

Her sympathetic face whitened, the expression of her eyes changing instantly.

"What—what do you mean, Mr. Tuttle? Are we in any special danger?"

"In the midst of life we are in death. What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man that thou visitest him? Death rides upon the wind, faces upon the waters. Place not your trust in princes, nor in any of the powers of earth, but upon the mercy of the Most High. He warned, madam, he prepared for his early coming, for already has it been given unto me to behold the End."

He strode past us stony-faced, [illegible]

"Oh, God! There's Another! Another, But I'll Kill That One, Too!"

Some vision of his insanity, no doubt—nothing that need worry us who are sane."

Her fingers pressed tightly upon my hand.

"But if he is really insane how much more dangerous it makes our position! Do you really think he is?"

"Only along that one line, Lady Darlington," my voice growing firm with conviction. "Otherwise he seems as sane as most men. We must humor him to that extent, but regarding all other matters there is no occasion for you to worry. The man is a magnificent seaman, and handles the Sea Queen with remarkable skill. He will bring us out safely, and you must not permit his prophecies of disaster to influence your mind—they are only the ravings of a diseased brain."

I do not know how much of what I said she actually believed, yet as I talked on in apparent confidence her expression gradually changed, and finally I had Celeste bring her wraps, and I escorted her forth upon deck. The fresh, stinging air soon served to drive from her brain the last vestige of terror, although at first she watched Tuttle on the bridge very closely. However, the fellow had left his weird fancies all below, and his sharp orders, coupled with the able manner in which he sailed the vessel, rapidly brought back even my own evaporated faith.

Lady Darlington did not appear again after supper, although Celeste sat in the main cabin and chatted vivaciously with De Nava while he ate. They appeared so deeply engrossed in each other that I finally took my pipe and went on deck, leaving them undisturbed, their laughter echoing to my ears as I slid to the companion door. There was a taste of snow in the wintry air—delicate, scattered whirling flakes that cut the exposed flesh like needles, while the wind whistled through the frozen rigging in shrill music. The decks were as gloomy and dark as the surrounding sea was desolate and gray. The endless vista of circling water and sky merely merging imperceptibly into the haze of distance—everywhere the white-capped waves frantically chasing each other, crest following crest, the deep hollows between as black as death.

It got upon my nerves at last, and I went below, striving manfully to shake off all memory of the depressing picture. Ten minutes later I was securely braced in my bunk, so soundly sleeping I forgot to dream.

I could never tell what awoke me; some strange noise, no doubt, for I sat straight up, staring through the blackness toward the closed door. Almost at the very instant I heard the smash of glass in the main cabin. I was only partially undressed, and with one spring was at the latch, the fierce pitching of the yacht making me instantly apprehensive of accident. At the first glance I perceived nothing unusual under the dim light, then I saw a man sprawling on the floor in midst of a litter of glass from a broken mirror. I leaped across to the fellow, twisting my hand into the collar of his pea-jacket, and whirling him face upward to the light. It was Tuttle, and he shrank away from me cowering like a whipped cur, his hands thrust out, his eyes staring. It was an appalling face, ghastly, terror [illegible]

[illegible] with the fierce unexpected leap of a wild animal. Half-dazed I grappled him. It was the contest of man against beast, for he fought clawing and snapping, snarling forth curses. The necessity of saving myself stiffened me to it, and I struck out hastily, landing twice before we came to the grip. It seemed to me he possessed the strength of a dozen men, yet I got my fingers in his neckband, and we went crashing down together on the deck. As we struck he went suddenly limp, his fingers shaking, his eyes staring up dully at the light. I held him thus in my grip an instant, suspecting some trick; then, as he never moved, I drew him up until his shoulders rested against the support of a chair.

"What is it, man?" I questioned, anxiously. "What has happened? Are you sick?"

He made no response, gave not the slightest sign that he even heard me. I poured out a glass of liquor, held it to his lips, and he gulped it down, but seemingly in a stupor.

"Come along," I said, sternly, realizing that my will must dominate his, if I would move him to action. "I am going to take you to your berth, and make you lie down. You are sick, and need rest. Get up, now."

He attempted no resistance as I lifted him, even clinging to the chair for support, his entire body shaking like a jelly fish. I braced him in through the open door, tumbled him over into the bunk, and he lay there, staring straight up with unwinking eyes, his face as yellow as parchment. He was completely dressed for the deck, his pea-jacket buttoned to the chin, his heavy sea-boots on. I loosened the one, drew off the others, shut the door, and left him there alone. It was clear enough he had again beheld the ghost, but how came he to be fully dressed, his clothing still wet with the salt spray? Breathing hard from the exertion I glanced curiously at my watch to note the hour. Barely two o'clock. Why, it was his trick on deck; he had deserted his position to come below. The Sea Queen was rushing through the gloom with no officer on the bridge. De Nova would be in his bunk asleep. I sprang to my own room, and hastily finished dressing, fully determined on standing out Tuttle's watch on deck. As I came forth again into the main cabin, winding a muffler about my throat, a vision in white fronted me, grasping the table to keep from falling.

"What is it, Mr. Stephens? What has happened?"

"Nothing that need in any way alarm you," and as the vessel gave a sickening plunge, and her eyes opened in apprehension, I caught her arm firmly. "Truly, believe me, there is no danger. Mr. Tuttle has been suddenly taken ill, and I am going to relieve him on watch. You have confidence in me, have you not?"

Her eyes searched my face earnestly, the gray depths full of anxiety.

"Oh, yes."

"Then now is the time to show it. I shall remain on deck, probably, until morning. I wish you to go back, lie down and rest. Let me assist you to return to your stateroom."

I held her closely to me, so closely I could feel the throb of her breathing, the warmth of her flesh, realizing that she was clinging to me in utter forgetfulness. Only at the door did she draw away slightly, yet even then with her hands clasping my arm, her hands clasping my arm, her eyes gazing directly into mine.

"You have told me all?"

"All of the slightest importance; the details can wait daylight. I ask you to confide in me now, and sleep. May I have your promise?"

There was something mystifying in those gray eyes I had never perceived before, and she caught her breath in a quick sob.

"Yes," she replied, simply, her lashes drooping, "you may have my promise."

On deck I discovered the yacht laboring desperately in a heavy cross sea, the sky clear, and two men straining at the wheel. In spite of the starshine, they were so bundled up that I was compelled to stare directly in their faces before I could recognize either.

"Mr. Tuttle has been taken sick and gone to his berth," I explained briefly. "I will serve out his watch. What course have you?"

"Sou'-sou'-east by sou', sir."

I glanced inquiringly at the compass-card, and then forward, sweeping the seas with my glasses. There was no ice in sight, but the bitter cold of the air was sufficient proof of plenty not far away.

"When did Mr. Tuttle go aft?" I asked.

"'Bout 30 minutes ago, sir."

"Did he leave any word?"

"He never said nothin', did he, Bill? He'd been actin' queer, an' a-talkin' to hisself, an' all at once he ran down the steps, an' went aft. Bill an' I figured it out as how maybe he was cold, an' wanted a drink."

At four o'clock, the sky already beginning to mist as if from thickening frost, I dispatched one of the hands aft to rout out De Nova. He came stumbling up the steps, perhaps ten minutes later, still rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, but became wide awake enough when he recognized me.

"Sacre, w'at was zis, Mons. Stephen? W'ere was ze mate?"

Crouching behind the tarpaulins out of the keen sweep of the wind, I explained in rapid detail what had occurred since he went below.

"It will probably have to be watch and watch with us, De Nova," I ended, firmly. "Tuttle is no longer fit to be left in charge of the deck. You agree to that?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"By gar, it look like zat was nossing else for it."

"No; it is the only way. Call me at the end of your trick. I'll look in on Tuttle again, as I go below."

I did so, discovering him still upon his back, his eyes wide open, staring straight up at the deck beams above.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Mr. Tuttle?"

He wet his parched lips with his tongue, turning his head ever so slightly at sound of my voice.

"Another drink of brandy," he muttered, thickly. "I don't see what is the matter with my legs—they won't move."

I brought him the liquor, lifting his head so he might drink more easily, and expressing a hope that he would feel much better by morning. He returned no answer, and I went across to my own berth and turned in.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Thoughts of the Old Home

When All Else Is Forgotten, Those Linger in the Memory.

You can't forget, no matter how hard you may try, for your old home, the one you first knew, is so deeply impressed upon your mind that all the glories, the riches and the blandishments of modern times cannot blot the picture out, and in spite of all you go back [illegible] the memory route, and linger here, then, and more often as the [illegible] around [illegible]

And, maybe, some time you may have slept in an attic under a clapboard roof through which you could see the stars, and through which sifted fine snow when the wind was strong. Nor were you cold, for the home-made blankets and the quilts the girls had pieced, and the coverlets that grandmother had woven were warm on top, while the thick straw tick, and the soft feather tick formed a nest that would be warm and comfy any where.

You would hardly regard these as essential to your comfort in your new home, but they were real blessings then and are blessed to recall and talk about now.

Would you forget them?—Pittsburg Gazette [illegible]

Length of Spider's Web

[illegible]

ROCKY BOY INDIAN LANDS OPEN FOR SETTLEMENT.

Secretary Ballinger has issued instructions to throw open 1,400,000 acres of land in Eastern Montana to white settlers.

This land was withdrawn about two years ago for the purpose of allotting to the Rocky Boy Indians. The tract contains the very choicest lands in Valley County and wherever farming has been carried on, it has produced yields of from 20 to 30 bushels of wheat per acre, 40 to 70 bushels of oats and large crops of hay, alfalfa and vegetables.

There are over 8,000 160-acre homesteads in this tract, which is considerable more than the combined total in the Flathead, Spokane and Coeur d'Alene Reservations, which were opened to settlement last summer.

SCANDAL IN BIRDLAND.

Mother Bird—Yes, your father has deserted us! Eloped with one of those new flying things!

LEG A MASS OF HUMOR

"About seven years ago a small abrasion appeared on my right leg just above my ankle. It irritated me so that I began to scratch it and it began to spread until my leg from my ankle to the knee was one solid scale like a scab. The irritation was always worse at night and would not allow me to sleep, or my wife either, and it was completely undermining our health. I lost fifty pounds in weight and was almost out of my mind with pain and chagrin as no matter where the irritation came, at work, on the street or in the presence of company, I would have to scratch it until I had the blood running down into my shoe. I simply cannot describe my suffering during those seven years. The pain, mortification, loss of sleep, both to myself and wife is simply indescribable on paper and one has to experience it to know what it is.

"I tried all kinds of doctors and remedies but I might as well have thrown my money down a sewer. They would dry up for a little while and fill me with hope only to break out again just as bad if not worse. I had given up hope of ever being cured when I was induced by my wife to give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. After taking the Cuticura Remedies for a little while I began to see a change, and after taking a dozen bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, in conjunction with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, the trouble had entirely disappeared and my leg was as fine as the day I was born. Now after a lapse of six months with no signs of a recurrence I feel perfectly safe in extending to you my heartfelt thanks for the good the Cuticura Remedies have done for me. I shall always recommend them to my friends." W. H. White, 312 E. Cabot St., Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 4 and Apr. 13, 1909."

Reflections.

The beautiful home was crowded with people assembled to honor the distinguished guest.

But the explorer soon tired of the attentions, and as he leaned his arm against a pillar, he allowed himself to be transported back to the scene of his triumph.

"Such a waste," he mumbled, audibly, staring into space, "such a waste, such a waste."

Why so many stout ladies left the house in indignation, the hostess was unable to learn.—Sunday Magazine of the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Will Have to be More Careful.

There is an Artemus Ward Jr., a New York assemblyman, who is said to be a wit like his famous namesake. On a recent occasion he nominated Ward F. Clute of New York city for head doorkeeper, but forgot the office, and had to rise again to rectify his mistake. It is to be hoped his reputation for wit does not rest solely on this occurrence.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Impaired Dignity.

"Why is a man never a hero to his valet?"

"Probably because his valet sees him in the slippers, smoking cap and lounging jacket that he got for Christmas."—Washington Star.

When Rubbers Become Necessary

And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Welf—Yes.

"If you want a thing well done—"

"Get an expert to do it for you. Ain't that more sense than what you were going to say?"

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

Dr. Detchon's Relief for Rheumatism radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action is remarkable. It removes the cause and the disease quickly disappears. First dose greatly benefits. 75c. Druggists.

And the more a woman knows about men the less she has to say on the subject.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of [illegible]. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

The more [illegible] is the easier it is to get along without it.

EXPOSURE TO COLD

[illegible]

And a lot of good resolutions are manufactured the morning after.

The family that eats plenty of

Quaker Oats

is a healthy, rugged family.

The most popular food in the world because it does most and costs least. 54

IMPOSSIBLE.

Simple Storekeeper—But, really, sir, you couldn't have gotten this counterfeit here, sir. Why, we haven't kept them in stock for years.

His "Raise."

"I don't dare face my wife."

"What's the trouble?"

"I told her I expected a raise."

"Well?"

"Well, the raise I expected and the raise I got were two different kinds."

Generally the man or woman who says "I don't care" is a liar.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
FOR RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, DIABETES
375 Guaranteed

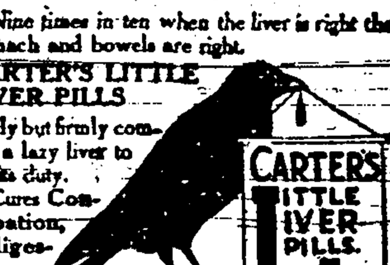
KOW-KURE

is not a "food"—it is a medicine, and the only medicine in the world for cows only. Made for the cow and, as its name indicates, a cow CURE. Barrenness, retained afterbirth, abortion, scours, caked udder, and all similar affections positively and quickly cured. No one who keeps cows, whether many or few, can afford to be without KOW-KURE. It is made especially to keep cows healthy. Our book "Cow Money" sent FREE. Ask your local dealer for KOW-KURE or send to the manufacturers.

DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO. Lyndonville, Vt.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

GENUINE must bear signature:

Brent Good

SLATE DOLLARS

Put Slate on your roof and you'll put dollars in your pocket. No more leaks or expensive repairs. Most economical because the most durable. Absolute protection from wind and storm, lightning and fire, year in and year out, as long as the building stands. Don't look for a substitute for slate. There is none. Our book, The Roof ?, tells why. Send for it today, it's free.

F. C. Sheldon Slate Co., Granville, N.Y.

$500.00 REWARD

is the value to any sufferer of Blood Poison, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Eczema, Scrofula and Salt Rheum. Send your name and address let us prove the value of Dr. Stuart's [illegible], the Scientific Drug Remedy, greatest Medical Discovery in the world for Blood diseases. No Patent Medicine, and is not sold by Druggists or Dealers. Sold and Prepared only by THE STUART MEDICINE COMPANY P. O. Box 541, Toledo, O. or Erie, Pa.

GIVEN AWAY WITHOUT COST

[illegible] California [illegible] MORRIS CO., Phelan Bldg., San Francisco, Cal.

Best for Children

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

Gives instant relief when little throats are irritated and sore. Contains no opiates and is as pleasant to take as it is effective.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

Dainty Petticoats

THE first illustration shows the petticoat made up in moirette; but silk or nainsook would be also suitable; it is quite tight-fitting, and has a deep gathered flounce to which small frills are sewn. If liked, a dainty flounce of net and ribbon might be worn.

Required: 9 yards 20 inches wide.

The other design is also in moirette, and is made to fit plainly round the hips, as any fulness is likely to spoil the set of the dress. The deep flounce is set on with a slight fulness, and has a full frill sewn to the lower edge.

Materials required: 6 yards 20 inches wide.

DECORATION FOR THE TABLE

Arrangement of Fruit Is Always Effective and at the Same Time Economical.

Fruit of all kinds lends itself to rich color effects if one understands harmonious arrangements. Too much of it is thrown in anyhow with no gain in beauty.

A centerpiece of fruit is economical as well as artistic, as it can serve as a last course. If one happens to own old fashioned silver cake baskets, two of them can be placed at either end of an oval tray, wreathed in flowers of whortleberry foliage, with its rich tints of red and yellow, and filled with ferns and small yellow flowers. In the baskets can be heaped oranges, apples, bananas, and grapes.

An outer oval can be formed of orange candlesticks with pale yellow shades. Between the candles may go small bonbon dishes, oval in form, masked with orange tissue paper. Favors at each plate could be filled with candy.

A simpler decoration is a large glass basket of fruit in the center of the table, and small individual baskets at each plate. These smaller baskets can be bought reasonably in several sizes. They are always useful for flowers or individual nut dishes.

Popular Hatpins.

For everday wear silver hatpins are popular. There are many shapes, some having long pentagonal or octagonal heads, others round and flat, others in cubic form, etc. Most attractive are those with chased designs. There are also many of these silver pins set with stones, round jade, cornelian, coral and lapis lazuli settings being the most attractive. Among the handsomer pins there are beautiful jeweled heads, quite large, and many of them set with pearls or pearl matrix, surrounded by several rows of brilliants. Colored stones are set in the same manner, so that the metal does not show at all. The flattened hemisphere seems to be the most popular in these handsome pins.

Fair Woman's Way.

The woman who wants to make her neck and arms appear nice and white when she goes to dinner or dance should apply this treatment about an hour before dressing. After wetting a sponge with tepid water and a little eau de cologne, rub a solution of rose water into the skin. While it is still damp cover with a thick coating of good powder, which may be left on until one is ready to go out. Then the neck and arms should be rubbed with the palm of the hand until the powder disappears.

Tortoise Is Expensive.

Very much more expensive and, consequently, not so popular as celluloid, are the toilet sets of real tortoise shell. Some of these show a small design of silver deposit, but the handsomest are those of plaid shell, in which the beautiful light and dark shadings of the shell show to advantage.

MOB COIFFURE LOOKS WELL

English Idea of Dressing the Hair That Has Much to Recommend It to Favor.

A girl just home from England is showing a pleasing variety of the mob coiffure that is a relief after the monstrosities some of our women make of themselves when they adopt the prevailing style of hairdressing. The hair is gently waved over the entire head in long, loose waves neither so stiff nor so regular as marcelling. The front and back hair is then divided and brushed lightly over a potiche to give a full, rounding look to the head.

The front hair, when it is becoming, is parted a little to one side and brushed in loose waves. The rest of the hair, either ones own or bought in a thick twisted, not plaited, coil around the head, in such a way that there is a soft finish of front hair underneath the coil to outline and soften the face.

Most women when they attempt this style of coiffure either push the hair down to the eyebrows giving a common look, or show no front hair under braids, making them most unbecoming. Another advantage of having the hair brought over a potiche, front and back, is that there are no flat headed spots on the head, nor does the crown look as if a brush or comb had not touched it for weeks.

SMART VELVETEEN COAT.

Golden brown velveteen is smart made up in this style; it is a simple little sack shaped coat, fastening quite up to the neck, which is edged with white fur, which is also taken down left side of front along the lower edge and round cuffs. A white leather belt draws the coat in below the waist.

A bonnet is made of velveteen edged with fur.

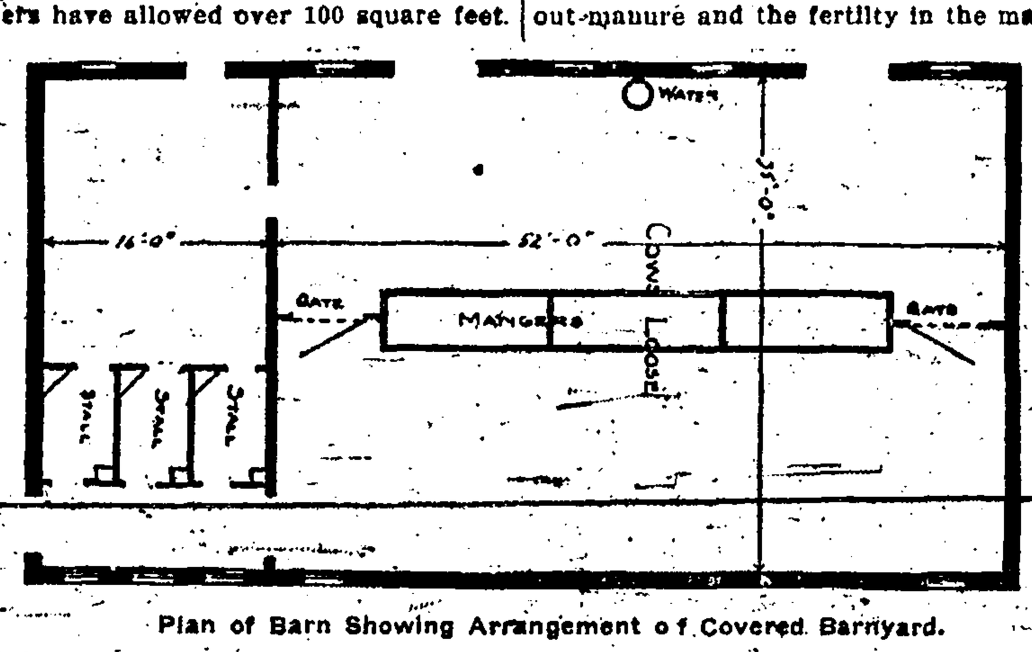
Materials required: 3½ yards velveteen 24 inches wide, 2½ yards fur.

PLAN OF DAIRY BARN WITH COVERED BARNYARD

By This Method Dairymen Can Have Cleaner Cows and Increased Milk Flow—Saves Labor in Hauling Out Manure.

A plan is given below showing the arrangement of covered barnyard and three milking stalls taken from circular 93 of the Illinois Experiment station. The number of square feet allowed per animal varies considerably. Some dairymen have given but 40 square feet per animal, while others have allowed over 100 square feet.

prevent the cows that have been milked mingling with those that have not been milked, says Hoard's Dairyman. A dairyman who has tried this plan of stalling his cows says: "By this method we have cleaner cows and increased milk flow; we save labor in cleaning stables and in hauling out manure and the fertility in the manure is preserved more completely."



Plan of Barn Showing Arrangement of Covered Barnyard.

It is our judgment that 75 to 80 square feet should be allotted to each animal. In the illustration it will be noticed that the cows can pass from the milking stalls forward and return to the covered run-way and that the gates in the run-way may be closed so as to

This system of housing cows requires more bedding than when they are kept in stalls, making it impracticable on farms where there is a shortage of straw or cut corn stover, etc.

SHEEP NEED GOOD SHELTER

Too often we see sheep—and good ones at that—housed in places like that shown in the picture. This picture was drawn from a photograph taken on the farm of a well-to-do farmer.

One can imagine what the interior of this hole would be after the winter rains. It is dark and entirely without ventilation except for the front, and in a case of a driving storm sheep would be in a worse condition inside than out.

Sheep never thrive if confined in sheds that are draughty, too close, or badly ventilated, and it is surprising that men who have raised sheep for man years with poor results do not seem to appreciate this fact.

A shed with an open side on the south and, with an allowance of about 12 feet of floor space for each sheep, should be provided. Every sheep farm should have a dog-proof fence.

Professor Walter J. Quick of the Virginia experiment station says that the loss of lambs in that state from exposure and insufficient protection is very great. Very frequently the only protection afforded is an open shed, providing only sufficient standing room for the flock.

Most of the dead lambs are found outside of the shed, the ewes having taken refuge in a fence corner or some exposed place where the lambs became chilled before being able to suck.

GIVE COUNTRY ROADS NAMES

Increasing Density of Farm Population Makes Necessity for Better Means of Locating Farmers.

(BY J. A. Anderson.)

Anent the use of the free mail delivery, telephone, parcels post and any and all other conveniences that go to make farm life happier and better, I thought I would like to suggest a convenience which could be carried out by the county commissioners of each county at a small expense, that would do more to increase the pride of the rural community than any other that I can think of.

For the convenience of the public it ought to be as easy to locate a farmer's residence in the country as a city man's residence in the city.

Let the country life commission include in its recommendations that a road that runs from the east to the west be called a "road" for some other name).

A road that runs from north to south be called an "avenue."

A road that runs from the northeast to the southwest might be called a "pike."

A road that runs from the northwest to the southeast be called a "highway," and all others called "lanes."

In other words, that the public highways of our country should be called such names as would indicate the direction in which they run and named alphabetically and numbered numerically. Then the farmhouses could be numbered and the rural delivery numbers that we now have changed to the farm number.

This would assist the rural delivery and the telephone very much to citify the country and our merchant houses would soon be distributing country road directories for the benefit of all.

It would probably require enactments by the state legislatures to bring about a complete system of this kind, starting with the various counties. The main expense attached to it would be guideposts at every section corner, and this would be so insignificant as to cut no figure when compared with the great benefit, not alone to farmers, but to the government in the rural route mail deliveries and to merchants and travelers elsewhere.

Scientific Feeding.

As the science of feeding is better understood, breeders will be compelled to breed hogs of a type that will fatten easily, and acres of clover and alfalfa, soy beans, rape and the like will rotate with corn and help the farmers to grow a hog possessing size and quality at a very low cost.

COMING STYLES IN SLEEVES

It Seems Certain That a Wide Variety Is to be Allowed for This Season.

One thing certain this year is that the widest variety in sleeves is allowed.

There is the Louis XV. one, tight to the elbow, put into the armhole without fullness, and finished with a lace kilting that is much longer at the back than front. It is topped by a tiny bow of velvet ribbon on the outside of the arm.

There is the Louis XVI. one which molds the arm from shoulder to wrist, which has seams, and which must be fastened to the elbow after it is on. These are worn in elaborate dinner and ball gowns.

Then there is the Venetian sleeve which is not entirely new [illegible] but new to [illegible] It is tight from shoulder to elbow and again from elbow to wrist, but there is a large and [illegible] puff at the elbow.

The really new one is after Charles XII. It is of flat lace, put into plaits that stand from the shoulder to the wrist. One can see this sleeve in velvet in the king's portraits.

New Handbags.

The two predominating colors in the new handbags are gray and lavender. They are finished with horn instead of metal in many cases, and are pierced and cut in conventional designs and inlaid with jewels. There is a marked tendency to make them smaller, but the convenience of general utility bags is a thing for which no handsome leather or elaborate trimming will compensate. Many are now made in the envelope shape, with Dresden enamel snaps and ornamental corners.

For the Girl.

A pretty costume for a girl to wear to a wedding or party is a plain pale pink crepe over a soft petticoat of pink silk. The pale pink satin to pipe the [illegible] of the flounce and bodice. A wide pink satin [illegible] pass under [illegible] formed [illegible] small [illegible] back. The [illegible] [illegible] A wide chiffon [illegible] could be used in place of satin though the latter is softer.

The Winter Dust Bath.

This important essential in chicken raising is often neglected because the rains or bad weather have temporarily put the dust bath out of commission. To supply the lack, it is advisable to fill two or three barrels with a good loam and place it where the rains cannot damage it. When the ground is frozen some of the loam may be placed in a box, either in the sun or in shelter. The box should be about 15 inches high, to prevent dirt being kicked out. Whenever possible, the floor of an unused stall would do in lieu of the box. The dirt should be changed frequently to prevent filth accumulating. A little lime added increases the value of the bath, which is the hen's natural method of ridding her body of insect pests.

Raising Mule Colts.

Mule colts are easy to raise and they are as good as money in the bank, [illegible] salable at fair prices.

A [illegible] than a horse, unless he is taught to do so by bad treatment.

Plant Food Goes Farther.

About three years ago I purchased a manure spreader, being somewhat doubtful as to its value. I soon found that it was such a saver of labor and time, and that my manure went so much farther by using it that I find it to be the best investment that I ever made, says a writer in Baltimore American. I would not attempt to get along without it now because it works easily and has been no expense to me whatever. I figure that every 200 loads I haul pays for the machine. I also find that in summer, when I want to haul my manure out daily, that I can spread it on a meadow even after the grass is quite high.

Eating Apples.

Fine eating apples are in greater demand than ever before, and the growers [illegible] pack [illegible] potatoes and grapes.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH

Remarkable Recovery of a Washington Woman.

Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Washington Sts., Centralia, Wash., with one kidney gone, the other badly diseased, and five doctors in consultation, was thought to be in a hopeless state. The story of Mrs. Shearer's awful sufferings, and her wonderful cure through using Doan's Kidney Pills, is a long one, but will interest any sufferer with backache or kidney trouble, and Mrs. Shearer will tell it to any one who writes her, enclosing a stamp. "I am well and active, though 65 years old, and give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mrs. Shearer.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Worth Keeping.

"John, do you recognize this hat?"

"No, I can't say that I do. It looks rather dilapidated."

"Yes. I have been keeping it as a dear memento. I was wearing it when you and I first met. That was 11 years ago."

"I hope you'll keep it always. It ought to convince you that you must have been mighty good looking once, seeing that even with that thing on your head you caused me to fall in love with you."

State of Ohio City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.
{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Gift to Bryn Mawr.

Miss Cynthia M. Wesson of Springfield, Mass., has given $7,000 to Bryn Mawr college. Miss Wesson, who was graduated from Bryn Mawr in 1909, was prominent in the athletic affairs of the institution, and her gift is to be expended toward the betterment of the swimming pool. All undergraduates are required to qualify as swimmers, as the exercise is one of the most popular of the college sports.

Are You Tired of the Color of Your Dress?
If so, dye it, but be sure and use Dy-o-la Dyes which give the same fast brilliant colors to any and all fabrics. So much easier, better, and more economical than others. Dealers sell Dy-o-la Dyes at 10 cents a package. Write Dy-o-la, Burlington, Vermont, for color card and book of directions.

He Owned Up.

"Own up, now. Who's the head of your family?"

"My wife used to be," admitted Mr. Enpeck, "but since my daughters are grown, we have a commission form of government."—Exchange.

Stranger.

Hostess—You won't come to church with us, then, Phyllis?

Phyllis (down for the week end)—I don't think so, dear. You see, I shouldn't know a soul there!

Great Home Eye Remedy,
for all diseases of the eye, quick relief from using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

It is easier for men to get on financially than it is for women to get off a car forward.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Anyway, a shiftless man can blame his wife for his failure to make good.

HAVE YOU A COUGH, OR COLD?
If so, take at once Allen's Lung Balsam and watch results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular prices—25c, 50c, and $1.00 bottles.

Many a doctor has saved a patient's life by not being in when called.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Anything is wrong that is almost right.

A Mothers Love

wisely directed, will cause her to give to her little ones only the most wholesome and beneficial remedies and only when actually needed, and the well-informed mother uses only the pleasant and gentle laxative remedy—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—when a laxative is required, as it is wholly free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES
An absolutely harmless remedy for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Give immediate relief in Bronchial and Lung Affections. Fifty years' reputation. Price 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00 per box. Sample sent on request.
JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

EGGS [illegible] New Madrid, Mo.

TURQUOISE [illegible]

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever
Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any age are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the blood and glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle. $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special agents wanted.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND.

THOUSANDS OF TESTIMONIALS
from grateful users have demonstrated that eruptions, inflammation, irritation of the skin, shingles, tetter, itching and inflamed piles, will promptly respond to the local application of
RESINOL
and their reports of the excellent results obtained furnish unquestionable proof of the value of this remedy. 50c a jar, all druggists, or sent direct on receipt of price. RESINOL CHEMICAL COMPANY, BALTIMORE.
"It is as good for horses and dogs as for mankind."
W. P. Schmitz, Veterinarian, Hillsdale, Mass.

$125,000 net from 1200 acres g[illegible]
$15,000 from 22 acres peaches.
$3,200 from 20 acres raisins, [illegible]
San Joaquin Valley, Cali[fornia]

A cow and an acre of alfalfa will earn $120 a year in the San Joaquin. Grapes will yield from $100 to $300 per acre; peaches and apricots, while oranges will produce from $250 to $500, and in many instances more an acre. There are ten million arable and irrigable acres here. You unimproved land for $50 an acre.

Ten acres are enough to comfortably support a small family. Twenty a fine living, with money in the bank. Forty acres should make you rich.

You pay from one-fourth to one-third down, balance easily can be paid for out of the crops.

Almost anything can be raised in the San Joaquin country—oranges and wheat, figs and apples, delicate grapes and hardy potatoes. Products of the temperate and semi-tropic zones flourish side by side.

Plenty of water for irrigation drawn from the near-by Sierra snows. It is easy for one to make a start. Land between the rows can be used, while orchard is young, for many profitable crops. The point is to make every square foot bear something.

What some farmers have done:

Frank Thomas, of Fresno, Cal., bought twenty acres of land five years ago. He had but $200 to start on. To-day his place is paid for and he has an income of over $2,000 a year.

William Shrayer, R. F. D. 7, Fresno, Cal., bought his first ten acres six years ago. Now owns sixty acres all paid for, and refuses $12,000 for his place.

M. F. Tarpey, of Fresno, owns vineyard of 1,200 acres, from which he takes an annual profit of $125,000.

On the Harold estate, twenty-two acres of peaches yielded a $15,000 crop.

Carson Reed, Reedley, C[al.], twenty-acre crop of Sult[anas] netted $3,200.

I know this valley from I have seen crops planted a[nd harvest]ed in every one of its count[ies] interviewed farmers, ranche[rs and mer]chants. I have collated th[e opinions] of crop experts.

All this valuable informa[tion is con]tained in the San Joaquin [Valley] folder issued by the Santa [Fe]. Write for it, giving full na[me and ad]dress. I will also send you [our immi]gration journal, The Earth, free.

The Santa Fe employs [agents to] settle up its Southwest line[s. The com]pany has no land to sell, [but will] gladly refer your inquiry [to] land owners who have.

Low fares are offered b[y the Santa] Fe daily. Comfortable tou[rist] and chair cars. The journe[y can] be made at other times fo[r reason]able cost. Santa Fe touris[t cars from] San Francisco is quickest.

C. L. SEAGRAVES, General Colo[nization Agent]
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System
1150 Railway Exchange

More Free Homestead[s]

Secretary Ballinger has ordered 1,400,000 acres of choice land thrown open to settlers under the home stead laws, on and after March 1, 1910. This lan[d] is mostly level or rolling prairie and is covered wit[h] a heavy growth of wild grass. The soil is a brow[n] clay loam. This land lies in Valley County,

Eastern Montana

It is known to be very fertile and wherever farmin[g] has been carried on, good yields of wheat, oats, rye barley, flax, alfalfa, hay, potatoes and even corn hav[e] been obtained. The land is free under the homestea[d] laws. No registration—no drawing. No long wait and disappointments as is the case with the lottery sys tem. No expense—except the few dollars for filing fee

The Great Northern Railway is now building a branch line through the very heart of the tract. Low one way and round trip rates during March and April. Send for map folder giving full details.
Ask for "Rocky Boy" Indian Lands Circular.

E. C. LEEDY
General Immigration Agent
1215 Great Northern Bldg.
St. Paul, Minn.

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY

AGENTS

Drop everything else and write to me. G. F. Bible made $10 a day.
Commence work in your own town. No Capital required. I furnish you with a complete working outfit. Build an independent business of your own. No experience necessary. I give you successful methods and selling plans. After establishing a business in your own town additional territory will be assigned. Work suitable and profitable to men and women. Position permanent. In this business you will not earn big money in two hours and then nothing more for a week but will have a profitable regular income of $5.00 to $10 a day, every day. Hustlers always make the most money. I want hustlers. Be your own boss backed by a high class long established legitimate business concern. Only one representative wanted in each district. Write today. Secure your territory and start at once. Money made the first day.
EDWIN F. BALCH, 1 W. Kinzie St., Chicago, Ill.

WESTERN CA[NADA]
What Prof. Shaw, the Well-[known Agri]culturist, Says About It:
"I would sooner raise catt[le in] Canada than in the [illegible]
70,000 Am[ericans] will enter and make [their homes] in Western Canada
[illegible]
H. M. WILLIA[MS]
Law Building

Suicide—
Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS.
Cascarets—10c a box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

For a Tough Beard or Tender Skin
NO STROPPING NO HONING
Gillette
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

14½ Cents a Rod
[illegible]
KITSELMAN BROS.
Box 36 MUNCIE, IND.

LAMENESS from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, [or] similar trouble can be stopped
ABSORBIN[E]
[illegible] Horse Book 9 E free.
ABSORBINE, JR., [illegible]
W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Sp[ringfield, Mass.]

PARKE[R'S] HAIR BAL[SAM]
[illegible]

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. [illegible]

Thompson's Eye Water

PATENTS [illegible]

PATENT [illegible]

PATENT YOUR IDEAS [illegible]

PUTNAM FADELESS DYE[S]
[illegible]

T. C. PLATT DEAD AT SEVENTY-SIX

Suddenly Taken with Fainting Spells, and Expires Amid His Children

WAS LONG OUT OF POLITICS

Aged Ex-Senator Succumbs to Sudden Attack in New York After Years of Broken Health—Cause of His Death was Acute Bright's Disease.

New York, N. Y., Mar. 9.—Thomas Collier Platt, Republican leader of the State of New York for a score of years and intensely interested in the Republican party from its organization in 1856, died unexpectedly in his apartments at 133 West Eleventh street. He would have been 77 years old if he had lived until July 15. The direct cause of his death was acute Bright's disease. For a number of years he had suffered from a palsy of the legs, which kept him to a wheel chair much of the time. Within the last two years evidences of Bright's disease had become apparent to his physician, Dr. Paul Outerbridge. On May 28 last, Dr. Outerbridge believed that his patient would die on that day. Mr. Platt, however, recovered and was able to attend the wedding of his grandson, Livingston Platt, son of Frank H. Platt. He took a temporary home at Freeport, Long Island, then went to Atlantic City, remaining there until election day (and this, by the way, was the first time that he had not voted in Owego, Tioga County, his birthplace, for fifty years), and later went to Lakewood, remaining there until late in January, when he returned to his apartments in West Eleventh street, where he was constantly attended by Gustave Abel, formerly a Custom House employe and one of the many hundreds of men whom Mr. Platt as the Republican leader of his party had benefited. With Mr. Platt at the time of his death were Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Platt, Mr. and Mrs. Edward T. Platt, Harry Platt and Dr. Outerbridge.

Senator Platt's health had been failing for years, but his mind was active to the last. Since the Allds hearing at Albany, in which his name has been spoken by witnesses, Senator Platt through the newspapers had kept a close watch on events.

Retiring from the United States Senate last year, when he was succeeded by Mr. Elihu Root after twelve years as the senior Senator from New York State, Mr. Platt sought a quiet and change of surroundings.

Congressman Herbert Parsons, former President of the New York County Committee, said:

"Senator Platt was remarkable for three things—for the gold plank in the Republican national platform of 1889, the creation of Greater New York and his control of the Republican party in New York State, a control which lasted twenty years and was absolute."

ONLY 37 THIN ICE DROWNINGS.

Nearly a Score Less Than the Average in New England and Canada.

Boston, Mar. 8.—Fewer persons than in any recent year were victims of thin ice on the inland ponds, lakes and rivers of New England, the Maritime Provinces of Canada and Newfoundland during the winter season now closing. Nearly a score short of the annual average, the total for this season is thirty-seven persons. Of this number, twenty-four were 17 years old or under. Most of these children lost their lives while skating. So, too, did some of the older victims.

MEAT IS HIGHER EVERYWHERE.

Statistics Gathered from Principal Exporting and Importing Countries.

Washington, Mar. 8.—Meat prices have advanced in all the principal consuming and producing sections of the world, according to statistics compiled by the Department of Commerce and Labor. All the meat-exporting countries show higher prices per pound in their exports in recent years than those of a decade ago, and all the meat-importing countries show higher rates in their imports figures and the current market quotations.

BLOW-UP KILLS EIGHT.

Seventeen Hurt in Accident Near Chicago.

Chicago, March 9.—Eight persons were reported killed and seventeen injured, many of them probably fatally, in an explosion at the works of the American Maize Products Company at Roby, Ind.

The explosion occurred in a detached building of the plant and was preceded by a fire. Starch in an overheated kiln is supposed to have been the cause.

It was known that twenty-nine workmen were in the building at the time. Seventeen of these were rescued badly burned. Of the twelve unaccounted for several are believed to have escaped unhurt. The rest were burned in the ruins of the warehouse.

BRYAN'S PROHIBITION PAPER.

Will Start One in Lincoln Entirely Separate from Commoner.

Lincoln, Neb., Mar. 8.—William Jennings Bryan is to launch a prohibition newspaper in Nebraska, according to an announcement made by the State and county local option forces. The new Bryan paper is to be entirely separate from The Commoner, although the two may be issued from the same office.

Two Drowned in a Canoe.

Harrisburg, Pa., Mar. 8.—Edward Durden and Robert Shank, each 18 years old, were drowned in the [illegible] this afternoon by the [illegible] which [illegible]

WORLD NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Covering Minor Happenings From All Over the Globe

DOMESTIC.

Philander C. Knox, Jr., son of the Secretary of State, was dismissed from a school at Providence because he refused to tell if he had married a young woman of that city; the latter admitted that they were married in Vermont on Sunday.

Columbia University trustees announce a gift of $350,000 from an anonymous benefactor.

Despite the assertions of public officials to the contrary, canvasses by Philadelphia newspapers show that 100,000 persons have quit work to aid the striking car employees.

James T. Harahan denies he is to retire from the presidency of the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

Mr. & Mrs. David Scherer announce the engagement of their daughter Rose, to Samuel P. Moses, prominent in the New York newspaper circles. Reception to be at 2096 Third Ave. on April 10, 1910.

Mrs. Charles W. Morse, back from a visit to her husband in the Federal Prison at Atlanta, told of the progress of the petition for his pardon and expressed appreciation of the plea signed by all the pupils in the high school he gave his boyhood home.

Dr. Benjamin Ide Wheeler attributes high prices here to too many intermediaries between the wholesaler and the consumer.

The Van Norden Magazine has suspended publication. It was owned by Warner M. Van Norden; recently robbed of $28,000 by two women near the Waldorf, New York City.

The Federal Grand Jury investigating the Beef Trust in Chicago completed its labors.

Great floods in the Mohawk valley caused much damage to property.

WASHINGTON.

S. J. Telfair, seventy years old, who has just been awakened after a three days' sleep in Washington, says he was hypnotized and robbed of $35,000.

It was reported from Washington that the United States might act as mediator between Peru and Ecuador if the King of Spain's award was not accepted.

Gifford Pinchot said that the conservation fight was one between special privilege and equal opportunity.

In the House the bill appropriating $500,000 to purchase embassy buildings abroad, was defeated.

Plans were laid at a White House conference to curb any attempt by insurgents to obstruct President Taft's legislative programme.

Secretary Wilson and Gifford Pinchot clashed on the stand over whether Pinchot had permission from his then superior to send the letter to Senator Dolliver criticising President Taft.

FOREIGN.

Use of a corruption fund to control Parliament is charged to the Japanese army by the independent press.

The Tokio press is jubilant at what it terms America's failure in her Manchurian plans.

Hundreds of Socialists were wounded in Berlin by provincial gendarmes and city police.

Edward W. Mix, in Paris, announces that he cannot enter the international balloon race this year on account of business engagements.

The Empress of Russia suffered another nervous breakdown, and her condition is regarded as serious.

African fever is following the Roosevelt party; a medical missionary who lunched with its members on Monday is dying.

Suspicion that three Powers are contemplating unfriendly action against China over Thibet causes anxiety at Pekin.

FINAL DECREE TO MRS. ASTOR.

No Mention of Alimony; said to Be $350,000 a Year.

White Plains, N. Y., Mar. 7.—By the terms of a final decree of divorce which Justice Mills in the Supreme Court at White Plains granted to Mrs. Alva Willing Astor from her husband, Col. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Astor has the custody of their daughter, Alice Muriel, while Col. Astor retains charge of their son, Vincent.

The decree is in the usual form and contains no mention of alimony. It is said that Mrs. Astor and her husband reached an agreement on this point before the suit was commenced. One report was that she is to have an income of $350,000 a year and to retain the fortune that was settled upon her at the time of her marriage in lieu of dower rights.

"ROOSEVELT STREET."

Change from "State" Planned in Chicago.

Chicago, Mar. 7.—Alderman Otto J. Novak proposes to call on the City Council to honor the return of the ex-President by changing the name of State street to Roosevelt street. He says that he will introduce a resolution in the council at its next meeting. Chicago has no Roosevelt street.

"The greatest street in the greatest city in the world could not be more appropriately named than after the man whom many consider the greatest American of modern times," said Alderman Novak. "The name of the street now does not have any historical significance nor is it suggestive of any events dear to Chicago's past."

INSURANCE AND BALLOONING.

Claims May Be Collected if Flights are Only a Diversion, Says Court.

Denver, Col., Mar. 9.—If ballooning is indulged in as a diversion insurance money may be collected in case of accident or death, according to a Supreme Court decision today in a case to recover $2,000 insurance upon the life of Frank Van Fleet, who was killed in a balloon accident at Grand Junction.

[illegible]

EXPRESS BURIED IN SNOW SLIDE

Great Northern Passenger Train Swept from Track Near Cascade Tunnel

TWENTY BODIES WERE RECOVERED

Many Women Among the Fifty-One Passengers—Relief Trains Rushed from Everett, Wash., Unable to Get Within Eight Miles of Scene.

Everett, Wash., Mar. 9.—Twenty-three lives are believed to have been lost in an avalanche which buried the Spokane express on the Great Northern near here. The train, with fifty-one passengers, has been stalled in the snow near the summit of the Cascade Mountains for a week.

The private car of Mr. O'Neill, superintendent of the division, was attached to the train and was completely buried. Mr. O'Neill escaped injury, as did the greater part of the train crew.

Two passengers who escaped the snowslide walked ten miles through the drifts and driving snow and summoned help. Relief trains have been sent out from here, but are unable to get within eight miles of the scene of disaster. Wires are down and exact information is impossible to obtain.

It is reported that a work train, six locomotives and a rotary snow plow which were working to relieve the stalled train, as well as a water tank at Wellington, were also buried.

Among the passengers are many women and children. The express was standing about two miles west of the western entrance to the Cascade Tunnel when the snowslide occurred.

Later advices state that a Great Northern transcontinental mail and express train carrying no passengers and four electric motors used to pull the trains through the Cascade tunnel were also swept from the tracks and carried 100 feet by the avalanche. Mail and express trains had been stalled for several days. It is thought that no one was on board. According to reports, there are eighteen feet of snow at the east end of the Cascade tunnel and fifteen feet at the west end.

General J. N. Gurber and W. B. Scott, general superintendent of the Great Northern, are stalled by snow at Essex, Mont.

Everett, Wash., Mar. 3.—Twenty bodies have been recovered, twenty-five persons are missing, and fifteen or twenty are injured in the avalanche at Wellington.

The avalanche swept down the mountainside just before sunrise. It was a half mile long. The cars and locomotives were buried deep and it was six hours before rescuers could reach them.

TAFT MEASURES TO BE PASSED.

President and the Congress Leaders Arrange It.

Washington, Mar. 7.—A definite agreement has been reached between President Taft and the responsible leaders in Congress as a result of which, unless the insurgents develop unexpected strength, the Administration bills will have the right of way and will be passed.

This agreement was reached at a White House conference in which President Taft, Senator Aldrich, Speaker Cannon and Senator Crane of Massachusetts took part. It was decided that every effort should be made first to pass the postal savings bank bill in the Senate without delay; second, that the House should put through the Government appropriation bills before turning its attention to the President's measures.

Guthrie, Okla., Mar. 3.—The movement for a laobr party in the next state election is strong among labor leaders and Farmers' Union men. A conference was held here with that end in view, attended by G. S. Zeigler and J. L. Langston, president and secretary respectively of the State Federation of Labor, and numerous representatives of the Farmers' Union.

Actress Breaks Her Neck.

Cincinnati, Mar. 8.—Fifteen hundred persons were horror stricken at a vaudeville theatre this afternoon when Augusta Fassio, while perched on her brother's head eighteen feet above the stage, lost her balance and fell head foremost to the floor, breaking her neck.

Results That Remain

Are Appreciated by People of Wellsboro.

Thousands who suffer from backache and kidney complaint have tried one remedy after another, finding only temporary benefit. This is discouraging, but there is one special kidney medicine that cures permanently and there is plenty of proof right here in Wellsboro.

Here is the testimony of one who used Doan's Kidney Pills years ago, and now states that the cure was lasting.

F. C. Etner, 12 Hasting St., Wellsboro, Pa., says: "I do not hesitate to confirm my former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills which I gave for publication two years ago. My kidneys had troubled me for months and there was a constant dull pain in the small of my back. I also suffered from [illegible] and dizzy spells and felt tired and languid most of the time. There was no doubt as to the cause of my ill health and when Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention I decided to try them. I procured a supply at H. T. Hatch-er's drug store and they soon effected a complete cure. Since then I have had no return of kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

TAFT URGING INCOME TAX.

Appeals to Ohio Legislators Through Arthur I. Vorys.

Washington, March 7.—President Taft intends to use his personal influence to secure the adoption by the state legislatures of the income tax amendment to the constitution. It was made known to White House visitors to-night that the President has written to Arthur I. Vorys, of Ohio, former campaign manager for Mr. Taft in that state, urging the adoption by the Ohio Legislature of the income tax amendment.

The President, it was said, hesitated about writing to the legislators themselves, but decided that he would communicate with them through Mr. Vorys.

CRANK TO CONGRESS.

Threatens Dynamite Unless Duty Is Done.

Washington, Mar. 7.—An anonymous letter was received by members of Congress to-day threatening them and their property with destruction by dynamite unless they do their duty. The letter is signed "The Committee," and bears the postmark of the new Inley Park station, Chicago. The writer begins by saying that members are aware that the prices of the necessaries of life are beyond the reach of those who are compelled to labor for a living.

MRS. BOTKIN DEAD.

Noted Poisoner Expires in San Quentin Prison.

San Francisco, Mar. 9.—Mrs. Cordelia Botkin, serving a life sentence at San Quentin for the murder in 1898 of Mrs. John P. Dunning, of Dover, Del., by poisoned chocolates sent through the mails, died at the penitentiary.

Mrs. Dunning was the wife of a former San Francisco newspaper man, with whom Mrs. Botkin was infatuated. Dunning died several years ago in Philadelphia.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices of Farm Products Quoted for the Week.

MILK—Per quart, 3¾c.
BUTTER—Western extra, 32@33c.; State dairy, 23@26c.
CHEESE—State. Full cream, special, 17½@18c.
EGGS—State. Fair to choice, 24@25c.; do, western firsts, 26@28c.
APPLES—Baldwin, per bbl., $2.75@4.25.
DRESSED POULTRY—Chickens, per lb., 15@24c.; Cocks, per lb., 14c.; Squabs, per dozen, $2.00@5.75.
HAY—Prime, per 100 lbs., $1.15.
STRAW—Long Rye, per 100 lbs., 75@80c.
POTATOES—State, per bbl., $1.37@1.62.
ONIONS—White, per crate, 35c.@$1.00.
FLOUR—Winter patents, $5.60@6.10; Spring patents, $5.60@6.85.
WHEAT—No. 2, red, $1.30; No. 1, Northern Duluth, $1.28⅞.
CORN—No. 2, 68½c.
OATS—Natural white, 53½@55c.; Clipped white, 53½@55½c.
BEEVES—City Dressed, 8@11c.
SHEEP—Per 100 lbs., $5.00@6.00.
CALVES—City Dressed, 11@16½c.
LAMBS—Per 100 lbs., $8.50@9.50.

Get Ready for Spring

¶ The best thing to do is to see the Roberts Hardware Company, Wellsboro, before buying anything in Hardware or making a Plumbing Contract.

¶ We are prepared to estimate and complete any class of work in our line and guarantee results. Realizing the importance of sanitary regulations and making these things a study, we are ready to give customers the benfit of experience and make suggestions which will be of value.

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Our beer is perfect and unquestionably the finest product possible of malt and hops. This perfection is attained by the use of the highest grade of these cereals obtainable, their skillful blending under the direction of a past master in the art of brewing, and proper attention to sterilizing, clarifying, and so forth, and finally the aging. The result is a luxurious food beverage—a delightful drink with a food foundation. You do not know all the pleasures of life unless you drink SCHWARZENBACH BEER OR ALE.

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No. 518—Self reducing for the short, stout person, price $3.00

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They embody comfort, good health and economy, for Nemo Corsets outwear all others.

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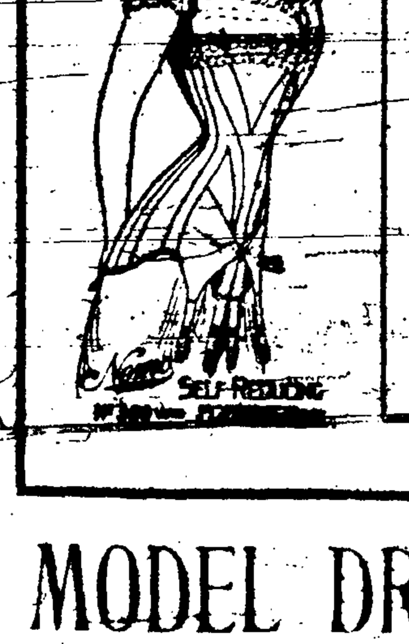

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